Free Methodist Hymnal

Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2025

https://archive.org/details/bwb_T4-AUB-727

D. R. Lindberg

I am paper and ink; still,
I am a man's thoughts and prayer, formed in the crucible of care.
I am a piercing dart; yet,
I am your willing friend, designed to feed seeking men.
I have served you well; and,
I have let you through my ways plod, settled and alone with God.
Now send me on my way; for,
I have other work to do,
returned, my master needs me too.

D. R. Lindberg No. VII 6-697

CM

"Oh For a 1000 tongues to sing" #337

LM

"Old 100"

7

Holy Spirit with Light Divine" (118, 117)

Order of Public Worship

The following order is chiefly based on directions given in the FREE METHODIST DISCIPLINE:

(Let all our services begin exactly at the time appointed, and let all our people kneel in silent prayer on entering the sanctuary.)

I. **Singing from The Free Methodist Hymnal,** the people standing.

II. **Prayer,** concluding with the Lord's Prayer, repeated audibly by all both minister and people kneeling.

III. **Scripture Lessons from both the Old and New Testaments.**

IV. **Singing from The Free Methodist Hymnal,** the people standing.

V. **Notices, followed by Collection.**

VI. **The Sermon.**

VII. **Prayer,** both minister and people kneeling.

VIII. **Singing from The Free Methodist Hymnal,** the people standing.

IX. **Doxology and the Apostolic Benediction** (II Cor. 13: 14).

NOTE.—The foregoing may be abridged for afternoon or evening by omitting one of the Scripture Lessons; also by the omission of singing from the Hymnal after the final prayer.

Free Methodist Hymnal

Published by Authority of the General Conference of The Free Methodist Church of North America

I will sing with the spirit, and I will sing with the understanding also.—1 Cor. 14:15.

TWELFTH EDITION

THE FREE METHODIST PUBLISHING HOUSE
WINONA LAKE, INDIANA

Copyright 1910
By Free Methodist Publishing House

Address

THE Free Methodist Church is to be congratulated on being provided with such an excellent Hymnal as the Commission to which the work of revising its Hymn Book and setting all the hymns "to appropriate music" was committed, herewith presents. Their labors in connection therewith have been arduous, and we now take much satisfaction in commending the fruit of their toil to the Church at large, and expressing the hope that for many years to come it will prove an invaluable inspiration to spiritual worship among all our people.

We also note with pleasure that this book has been adopted by our sister denomination, the Wesleyan Methodist Connection (Church), as its official Hymnal. The use of a common Hymnal by the two denominations will be a fitting testimony to the world that, while differing as to matters of lesser importance, we are agreed in respect to doctrine and worship as embodied in the hymns herewith presented.

The instructions given by the General Conference required the reduction of the number of hymns in the old book by several hundred; and the general demand for the introduction of certain modern hymns that are popular with our people as well as with the more general public necessitated the elimination of a considerable number more. Still we find that most of the hymns hitherto in common use among us have been retained, which is a gratifying feature of this book; and we are also well pleased with the general character of the new hymns that have been introduced.

We have noted with particular satisfaction the prominence herein given to the hymns of the Wesleys. In this the Commission has recognized the superior worth of their productions, not only from a literary viewpoint, but with reference to their general soundness of doctrine and their embodiment of experimental religion as well. We are also pleased with the number and variety of hymns relating to the various phases of Christian experience, particularly of those classified under Entire Sanctification. This will undoubtedly be highly acceptable to the Church generally. The Commission has also wisely anticipated the needs of the Church in respect to hymns for social worship, as also respecting hymns suitable for revival services, camp-meetings, and out-of-door services in general.

The generally high standard of the hymns in this collection should commend it to all our societies throughout the connection. Much that is sung in these days is degenerate verse at best, and is as unsound in doctrine as it is beneath the standard of true poetry. This book is remarkably free from all that

is sensational and unsound, and so is well adapted to improving the taste of the congregations which use it for hymns of genuine merit.

Very few alterations have been made in the texts of the hymns selected, and those few have generally been in the nature of restoring the hymns to their original forms. Occasionally, where the sense would remain unaltered, a word or expression has been changed in order to render a line more singable, but the commission wisely determined not to undertake anything like arbitrary alterations.

In the selection of music it was a rule of the Commission that hymns should not be divorced from tunes to which long and general use had wedded them, except in such special cases as might seem to justify it, a rule which will be generally approved. In case of a few familiar hymns alternate tunes have been provided, in some cases with a view to affording better musical expression to the words than is furnished by the more familiar tunes, and in others because popular taste is about evenly divided as to the comparative merits of the tunes in their adaptation to the hymns in question. A limited number of new tunes by modern composers have been introduced, but in these, as also in the selection of all the music, the aim has been to employ only such tunes as were found by careful testing to be devotional in character, compatible with the hymns to which they are united, and well adapted to congregational singing.

The value of a carefully compiled Hymnal can scarcely be overestimated. The hymns of such a volume have been selected from the sacred poetry of all ages and of many countries, and "so rich and abundant is the material that only the best lyrics of the best poets can find a permanent place in them." Hence the literary value of such a production is of no small importance. Then, too, there is a doctrinal value in such a book which few can adequately appreciate. The theology of the Church's hymns is scarcely less important than that of her Articles of Faith. One of the most successful ways to indoctrinate the masses is to set them to singing the doctrines in which you wish them to become grounded. It has been suggested that more people of to-day get their theology from the hymns they sing than from the creeds of their respective churches. Again, there are few volumes equal to a good Hymnal as an aid to private devotion. In the hymns of such a collection every phase of Christian experience finds beautiful and helpful rythmic expression, as also well-nigh every plaint and yearning of penitent and believing hearts. Nearly every hymn has had an origin in some joyous or pathetic experience of its author which makes it voice the feelings of universal humanity in like conditions, and thereby fits it for a mission of inspiration and helpfulness to others. These are some of the considerations which, aside from its value as an inspiration to public worship, should commend such a volume to all classes.

It is with pleasure, therefore, that we unite in recommending the use of this Hymnal by all our churches. Moreover, we deem it suitable here to re-

mind all our Preachers and Official Boards of the requirement in our Book of Discipline that "the Free Methodist Hymn Book be used in the regular services." If this be done, and if the other directions prescribed in paragraph 61 of the Discipline be complied with, we are confident that the Hymnal will prove an invaluable blessing to the Church in improving our services of song with respect to variety, taste, spirituality and true effectiveness.

Your servants in Christ,

EDWARD P. HART,
BURTON R. JONES,
WALTER A. SELLEW,
WILSON T. HOGUE,
WILLIAM PEARCE,
Bishops of the Free Methodist Church.

Publishers' Statement

The Commission which prepared this Hymnal was composed of the following persons: Wilson T. Hogue, William Pearce, William B. Olmstead, John M. Critchlow, Benson H. Roberts, William H. Clark, Albert Yates, Thomas B. Arnold, Walter A. Sellew, John LaDue, David S. Warner, Jacob T. Logan, Albert Sims and A. T. Jennings, the last named person representing the Wesleyan denomination.

The Commission elected William B. Olmstead, John M. Critchlow and A. T. Jennings as editors, and Thoro Harris, doctor of music, was chosen as musical editor.

WILLIAM B. ROSE,
CHARLES W. STEVENS.

Classification

	Hymn
Worship	
Adoration and Praise	1-30
Opening	31-35
Closing	36-40
The Trinity	41-47
The Father	
Being and Attributes	48-51
Providence and Grace	52-56
The Son	
Incarnation and Birth	57-67
Life, Character, Ministry	68-75
Humiliation and Death	76-84
Resurrection	85-91
Ascension and Intercession	92-95
Advent and Reign	96-108
The Holy Spirit	109-123
The Holy Scriptures	124-133
Institutions of Christianity	
The Church	134-142
The Ministry	143-153
Baptism	154-159
The Lord's Supper	160-166
The Lord's Day	167-176
The Gospel	
Salvation Needed	177-183
Warnings and Invitations	184-220
Repentance and Faith	221-244
Provisions and Promises	245-255
The Christian Life	
Justification and Regeneration	256-277
Witness of the Spirit	278-286
Aspiration and Hope	287-302
Growth in Grace	303-308
Consecration	309-332
Entire Sanctification	333-386
Activity and Zeal	387-401
Conflict and Victory	402-421
Trust and Confidence	422-450
Unfaithfulness Mourned	451-458
Watchfulness and Prayer	459-498
Resignation and Consolation	499-510
Peace and Contentment	511-523
Rejoicing and Praise	524-544
Love and Fellowship	545-560
Time and Eternity	
Watch-night and New Year	561-567
Brevity and Uncertainty of Life	568-575
Death and Resurrection	576-600
Judgment and Retribution	601-610
Heaven and Eternal Salvation	611-646
Special Subjects and Occasions	
Missions	647-666
Dedication and Corner-stone Laying	667-677
The Family	678-688
Children and Youth	689-696
Charities and Reforms	697-701
National Occasions	702-709
Occasional Pieces, Chants, Doxologies	
Occasional Pieces	710-725
Chants	726-733
Doxologies	734-738

Indexes	Page
Tunes, Aphabetical	468-471
Tunes, Metrical	472-476
Authors of Hymns	477-480
Composers	481-483
First Lines of Stanzas	484-491
First Lines of Hymns	492-498

Free Methodist Hymnal

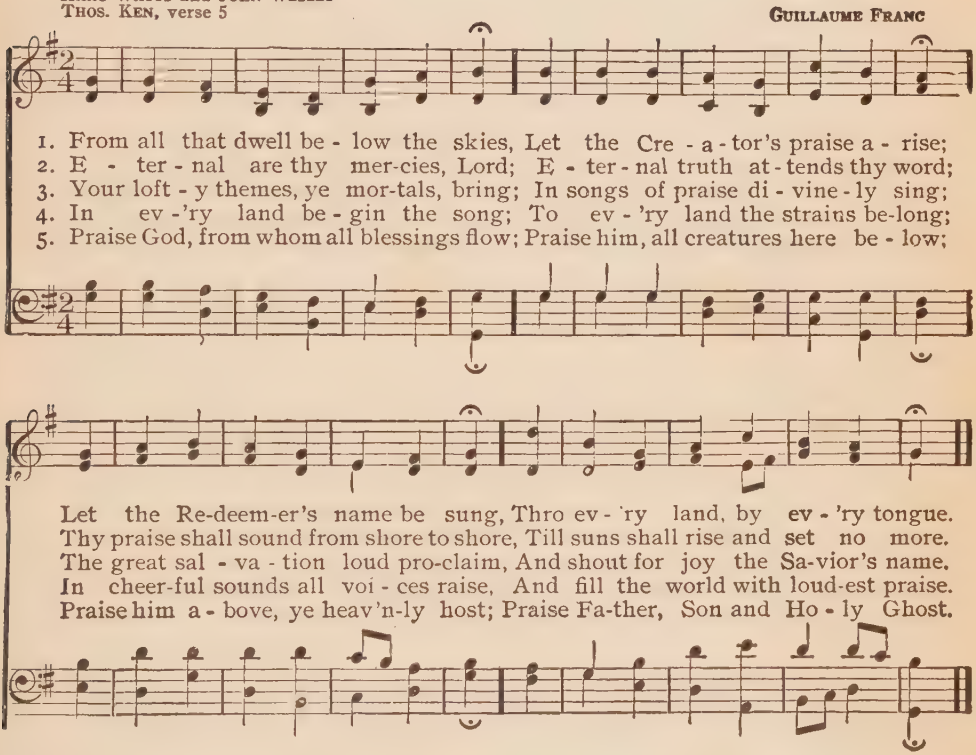
Worship

Adoration and Praise

1 OLD HUNDRED L. M.

ISAAC WATTS and JOHN WESLEY
THOS. KEN, verse 5

GUILLAUME FRANC


1. From all that dwell be - low the skies, Let the Cre - a - tor's praise a - rise;
2. E - ter - nal are thy mer-cies, Lord; E - ter - nal truth at - tends thy word;
3. Your loft - y themes, ye mor-tals, bring; In songs of praise di - vine - ly sing;
4. In ev -'ry land be - gin the song; To ev - 'ry land the strains be-long;
5. Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise him, all creatures here be - low;
Let the Re-deem-er's name be sung, Thro ev - 'ry land, by ev - 'ry tongue.
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore, Till suns shall rise and set no more.
The great sal - va - tion loud pro-claim, And shout for joy the Sa-vior's name.
In cheer-ful sounds all voi - ces raise, And fill the world with loud-est praise.
Praise him a - bove, ye heav'n-ly host; Praise Fa-ther, Son and Ho - ly Ghost.

2 OLD HUNDRED L. M.

1 Before Jehovah's awful throne,
Ye nations, bow with sacred joy;
Know that the Lord is God alone;
He can create, and he destroy.

2 His sovereign power, without our aid,
Made us of clay, and formed us men;
And when like wandering sheep we strayed,
He brought us to his fold again.

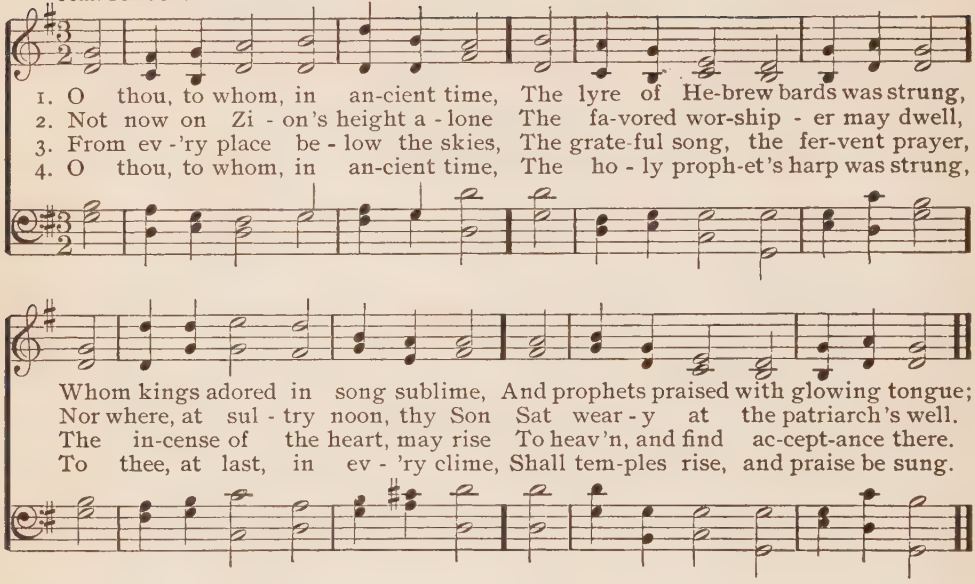
3 We'll crowd thy gates with thankful songs,
High as the heavens our voices raise;
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.

4 Wide as the world is thy command;
Vast as eternity thy love;
Firm as a rock thy truth shall stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move.

—*Isaac Watts*
—*Alt by John Wesley.*

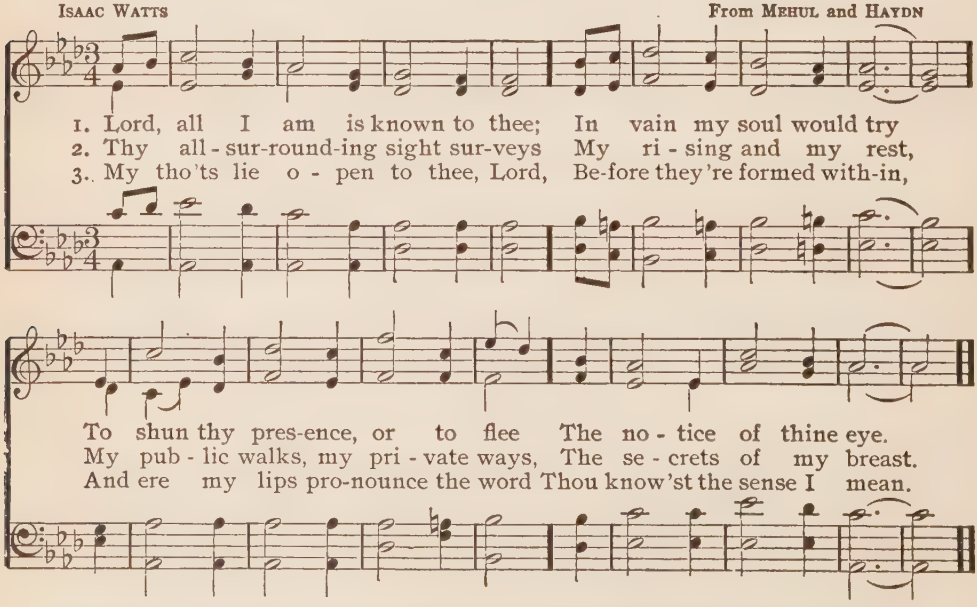
3 ROCKINGHAM L. M.

JOHN PIERPONT — LOWELL MASON


1. O thou, to whom, in an-cient time, The lyre of He-brew bards was strung,
2. Not now on Zi - on's height a - lone The fa-vored wor-ship - er may dwell,
3. From ev - 'ry place be - low the skies, The grate-ful song, the fer-vent prayer,
4. O thou, to whom, in an-cient time, The ho - ly proph-et's harp was strung,
Whom kings adored in song sublime, And prophets praised with glowing tongue;
Nor where, at sul - try noon, thy Son Sat wear - y at the patriarch's well.
The in-cense of the heart, may rise To heav'n, and find ac-cept-ance there.
To thee, at last, in ev - 'ry clime, Shall tem-ples rise, and praise be sung.

4 MANOAH C. M.

ISAAC WATTS — FROM MEHUL and HAYDN

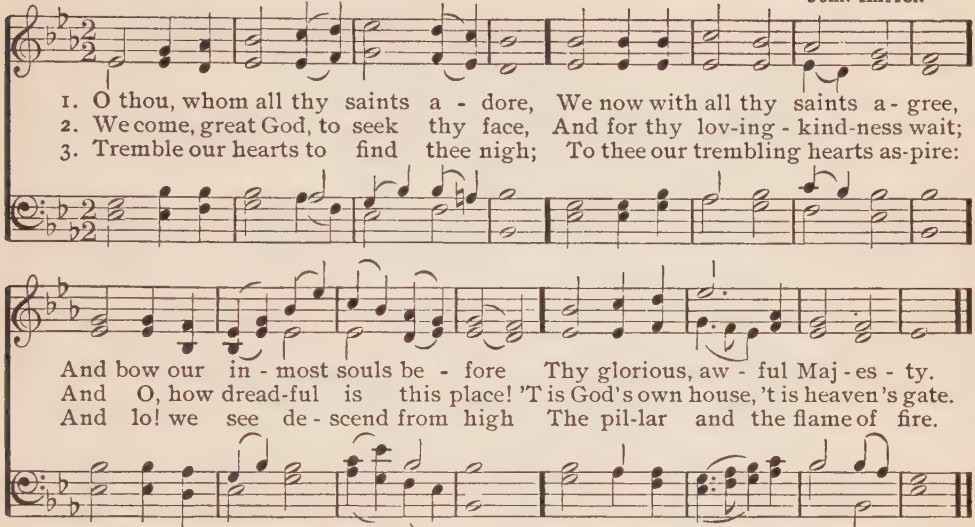

1. Lord, all I am is known to thee; In vain my soul would try
2. Thy all - sur-round-ing sight sur-veys My ri - sing and my rest,
3. My tho'ts lie o - pen to thee, Lord, Be-fore they're formed with-in,
To shun thy pres-ence, or to flee The no - tice of thine eye.
My pub - lic walks, my pri - vate ways, The se - crets of my breast.
And ere my lips pro-nounce the word Thou know'st the sense I mean.

4 O wondrous knowledge! deep and high!
Where can a creature hide?
Within thy circling arms I lie,
Beset on every side.

5 So let thy grace surround me still,
And like a bulwark prove,
To guard my soul from every ill,
Secured by sovereign love.

5 DUKE STREET L. M.

CHARLES WESLEY — JOHN HATTON

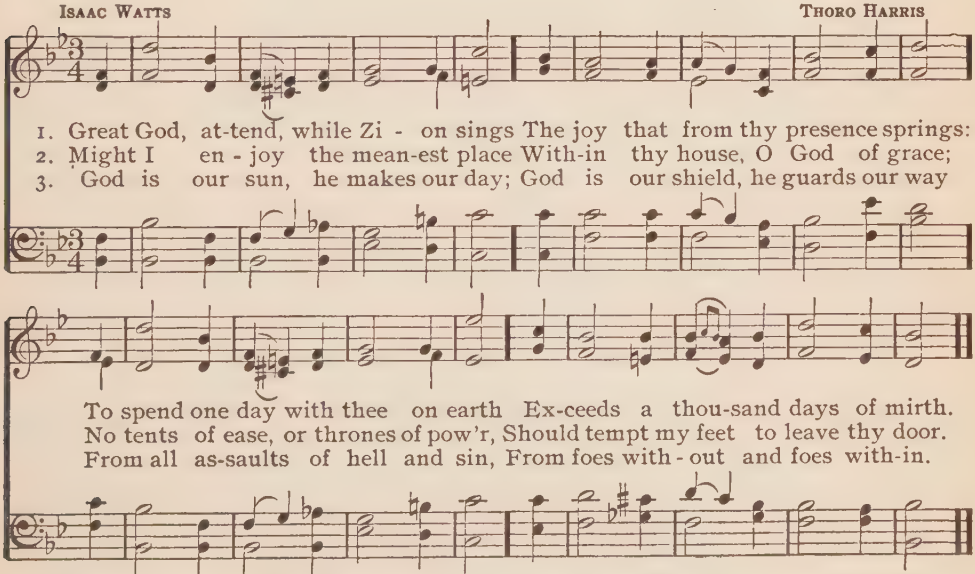

1. O thou, whom all thy saints a - dore, We now with all thy saints a - gree,
2. We come, great God, to seek thy face, And for thy lov-ing - kind-ness wait;
3. Tremble our hearts to find thee nigh; To thee our trembling hearts as-pire:
And bow our in - most souls be - fore Thy glorious, aw - ful Maj - es - ty.
And O, how dread-ful is this place! 'T is God's own house, 't is heaven's gate.
And lo! we see de - scend from high The pil-lar and the flame of fire.

4 Still let it on the assembly stay,
And all the house with glory fill:
To Canaan's bounds point out the way
And lead us to thy holy hill.

5 There let us all with Jesus stand,
And join the general Church above,
And take our seats at thy right hand,
And sing thine everlasting love.

6 AURORA L. M.

ISAAC WATTS — THORO HARRIS

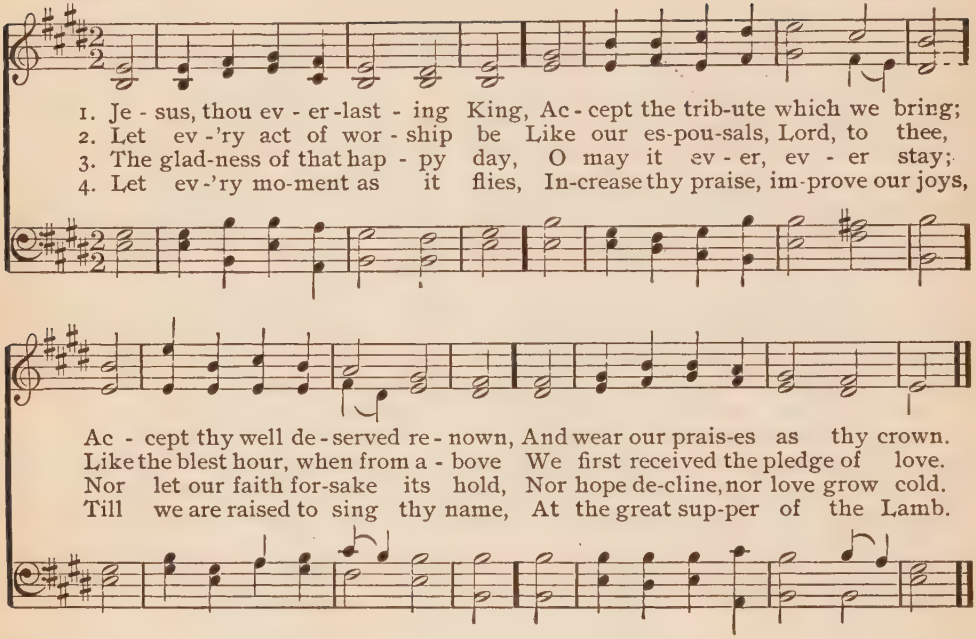

1. Great God, at-tend, while Zi - on sings The joy that from thy presence springs:
2. Might I en - joy the mean-est place With-in thy house, O God of grace;
3. God is our sun, he makes our day; God is our shield, he guards our way
To spend one day with thee on earth Ex-ceeds a thou-sand days of mirth.
No tents of ease, or thrones of pow'r, Should tempt my feet to leave thy door.
From all as-saults of hell and sin, From foes with - out and foes with-in.

4 All needful grace will God bestow,
And crown that grace with glory, too;
He gives us all things, and withholds
No real good from upright souls.

5 O God, our King, whose sovereign sway
The glorious hosts of heaven obey,
And devils at thy presence flee,
Blest is the man that trusts in thee

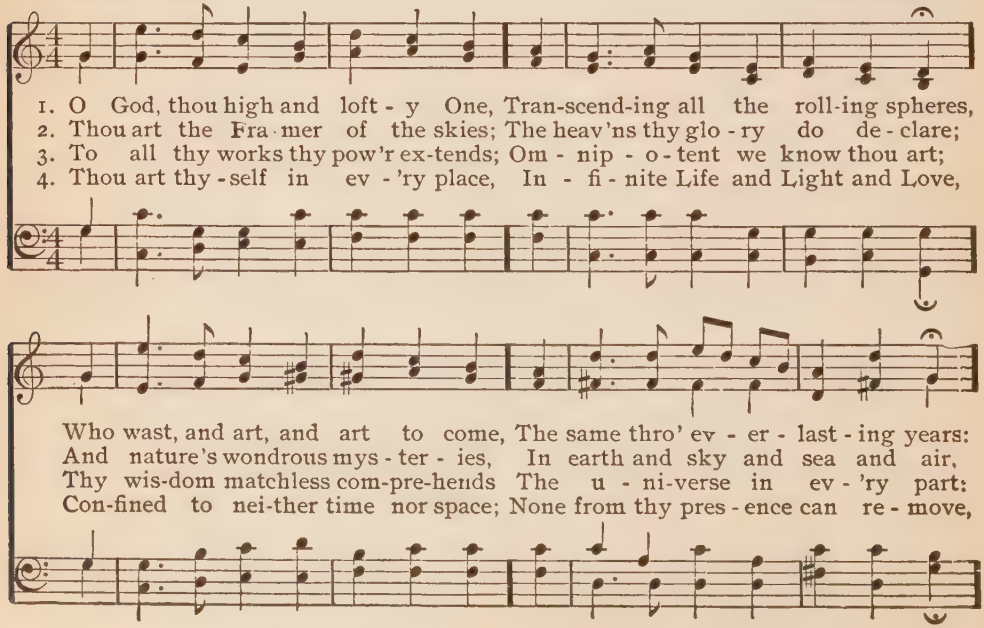
7 UXBRIDGE L. M.

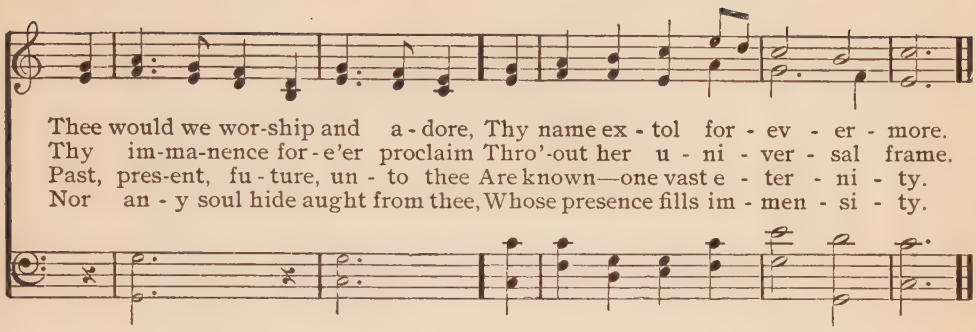
ISAAC WATTS — LOWELL MASON


1. Je - sus, thou ev - er-last - ing King, Ac - cept the trib-ute which we bring;
2. Let ev -'ry act of wor - ship be Like our es-pou-sals, Lord, to thee,
3. The glad-ness of that hap - py day, O may it ev - er, ev - er stay;
4. Let ev -'ry mo-ment as it flies, In-crease thy praise, im-prove our joys,
Ac - cept thy well de - served re - nown, And wear our prais-es as thy crown.
Like the blest hour, when from a - bove We first received the pledge of love.
Nor let our faith for-sake its hold, Nor hope de-cline, nor love grow cold.
Till we are raised to sing thy name, At the great sup-per of the Lamb.

8 GLADDEN L. M. 61.

WILSON T. HOGUE — THORO HARRIS


1. O God, thou high and loft - y One, Tran-scend-ing all the roll-ing spheres,
2. Thou art the Fra - mer of the skies; The heav'ns thy glo - ry do de - clare;
3. To all thy works thy pow'r ex-tends; Om - nip - o - tent we know thou art;
4. Thou art thy - self in ev - 'ry place, In - fi - nite Life and Light and Love,
Who wast, and art, and art to come, The same thro' ev - er - last - ing years:
And nature's wondrous mys - ter - ies, In earth and sky and sea and air,
Thy wis-dom matchless com-pre-hends The u - ni-verse in ev - 'ry part:
Con-fined to nei-ther time nor space; None from thy pres - ence can re - move,

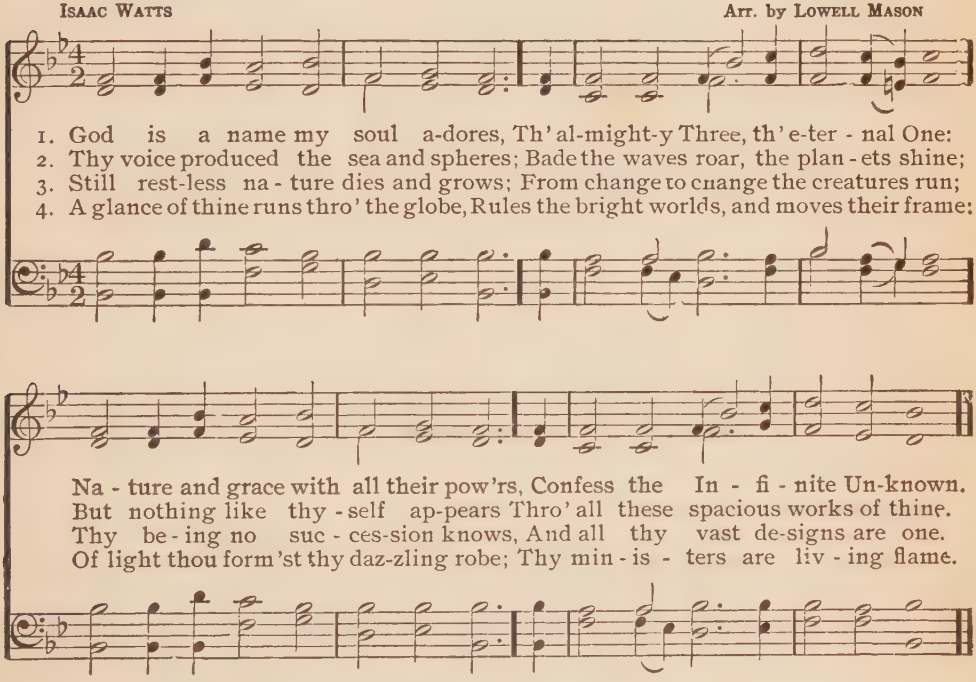

Thee would we wor-ship and a-dore, Thy name ex-tol for-ev-er-more.
Thy im-ma-nence for-e'er proclaim Thro'-out her u-ni-ver-sal frame.
Past, pres-ent, fu-ture, un-to thee Are known—one vast e-ter-ni-ty.
Nor an-y soul hide aught from thee, Whose presence fills im-men-si-ty.

5 Prostrate before thy throne we fall,
With reverence worship and adore;
Thou art Jehovah, over all,
God blessed now and evermore:
Unworthy we to lisp thy name,
Yet justly thou our praise dost claim.

6 Search thou our hearts, try all within;
Our hearts are open, Lord, to thee;
And if thou seest aught unclean,
From its defilement set us free:
Then lead us forth from day to day
Within the everlasting way.

9 WARD L. M.

ISAAC WATTS — ARR. by LOWELL MASON

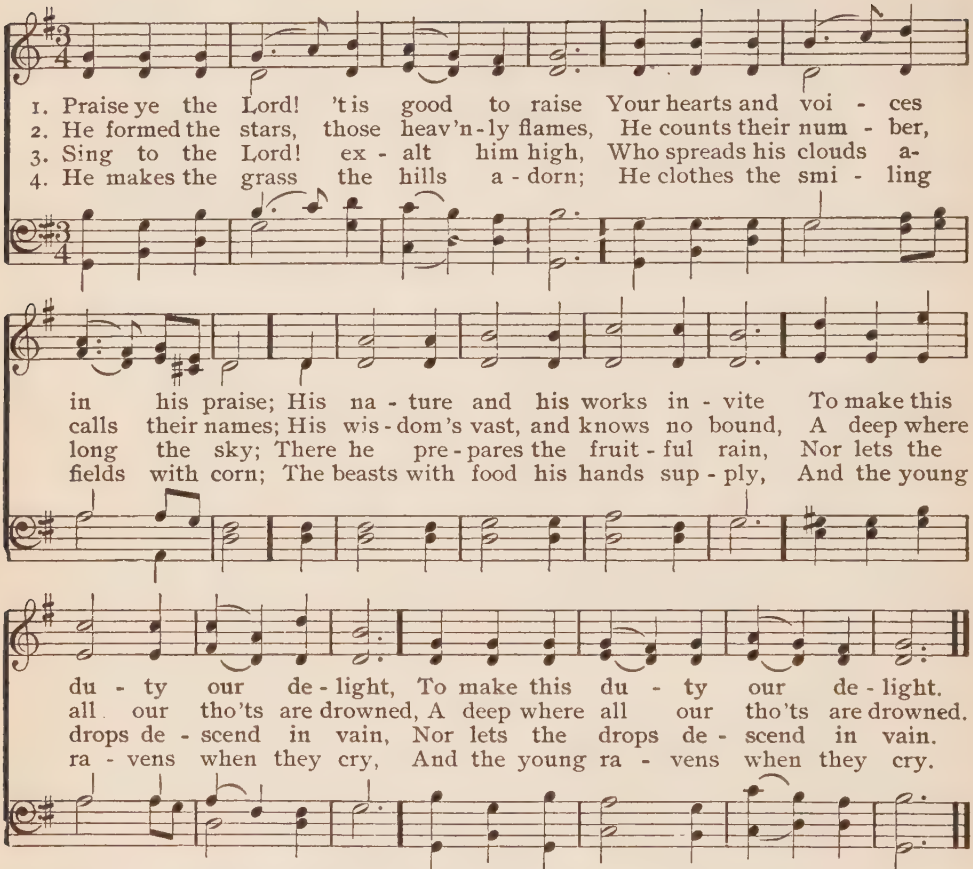

1. God is a name my soul a-dores, Th' al-might-y Three, th' e-ter-nal One:
2. Thy voice produced the sea and spheres; Bade the waves roar, the plan-ets shine;
3. Still rest-less na-ture dies and grows; From change to change the creatures run;
4. A glance of thine runs thro' the globe, Rules the bright worlds, and moves their frame:
Na-ture and grace with all their pow'rs, Confess the In-fi-nite Un-known.
But nothing like thy-self ap-pears Thro' all these spacious works of thine.
Thy be-ing no suc-ces-sion knows, And all thy vast de-signs are one.
Of light thou form'st thy daz-zling robe; Thy min-is-ters are liv-ing flame.

5 How shall polluted mortals dare
To sing thy glory or thy grace?
Beneath thy feet we lie afar,
And see but shadows of thy face.

6 Who can behold the blazing light?
Who can approach consuming flame?
None but thy wisdom knows thy might;
None but thy word can speak thy name.

10 PARK STREET L. M.

ISAAC WATTS — FREDERICK M. A. VENUA

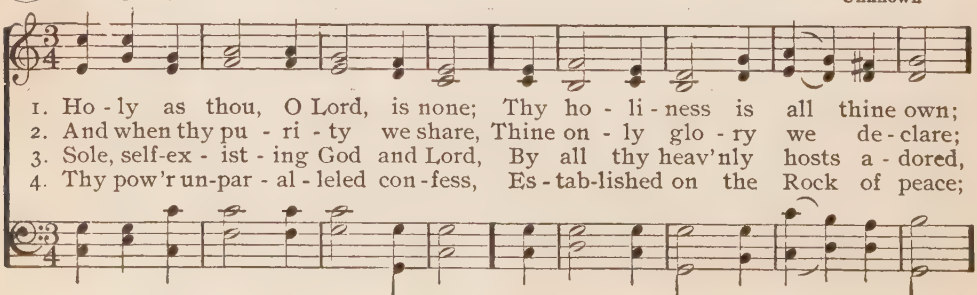

1. Praise ye the Lord! 'tis good to raise Your hearts and voi - ces in his praise; His na - ture and his works in - vite To make this du - ty our de - light, To make this du - ty our de - light.
2. He formed the stars, those heav'n - ly flames, He counts their num - ber, calls their names; His wis - dom's vast, and knows no bound, A deep where all our tho'ts are drowned, A deep where all our tho'ts are drowned.
3. Sing to the Lord! ex - alt him high, Who spreads his clouds a- long the sky; There he pre - pares the fruit - ful rain, Nor lets the drops de - scend in vain, Nor lets the drops de - scend in vain.
4. He makes the grass the hills a - dorn; He clothes the smi - ling fields with corn; The beasts with food his hands sup - ply, And the young ra - vens when they cry, And the young ra - vens when they cry.

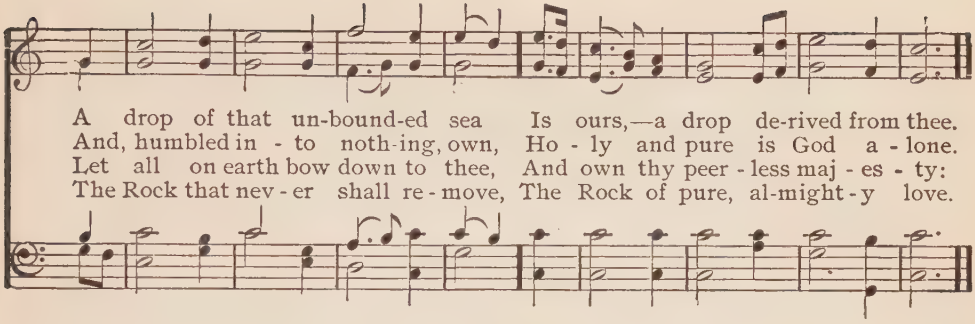
5 What is the creature's skill or force?
The sprightly man or warlike horse?
The piercing wit, the active limb?
All are too mean delights for him.

6 But saints are lovely in his sight;
He views his children with delight;
He sees their hope, he knows their fear,
He looks and loves his image there.

11 WINCHESTER L. M.

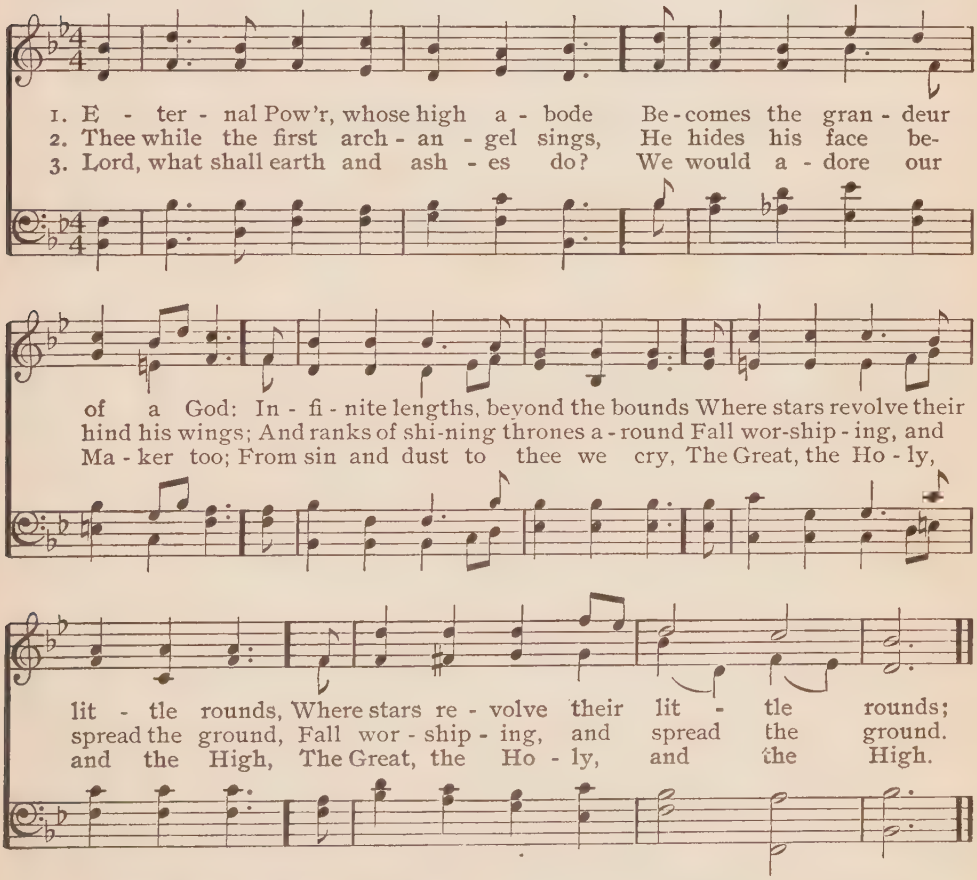
CHARLES WESLEY — Unknown


1. Ho - ly as thou, O Lord, is none; Thy ho - li - ness is all thine own;
2. And when thy pu - ri - ty we share, Thine on - ly glo - ry we de - clare;
3. Sole, self-ex - ist - ing God and Lord, By all thy heav'nly hosts a - dored,
4. Thy pow'r un-par - al - leled con - fess, Es - tab-lished on the Rock of peace;


A drop of that un-bound-ed sea Is ours,—a drop de-rived from thee.
And, humbled in - to noth-ing, own, Ho - ly and pure is God a - lone.
Let all on earth bow down to thee, And own thy peer - less maj - es - ty:
The Rock that nev - er shall re - move, The Rock of pure, al-might - y love.

12 BRIDGEWATER L. M.

ISAAC WATTS — Arr. by THORO HARRIS


1. E - ter - nal Pow'r, whose high a - bode Be - comes the gran - deur
2. Thee while the first arch - an - gel sings, He hides his face be-
3. Lord, what shall earth and ash - es do? We would a - dore our
of a God: In - fi - nite lengths, beyond the bounds Where stars revolve their
hind his wings; And ranks of shi-ning thrones a - round Fall wor-ship - ing, and
Ma - ker too; From sin and dust to thee we cry, The Great, the Ho - ly,
lit - tle rounds, Where stars re - volve their lit - tle rounds;
spread the ground, Fall wor - ship - ing, and spread the ground.
and the High, The Great, the Ho - ly, and the High.

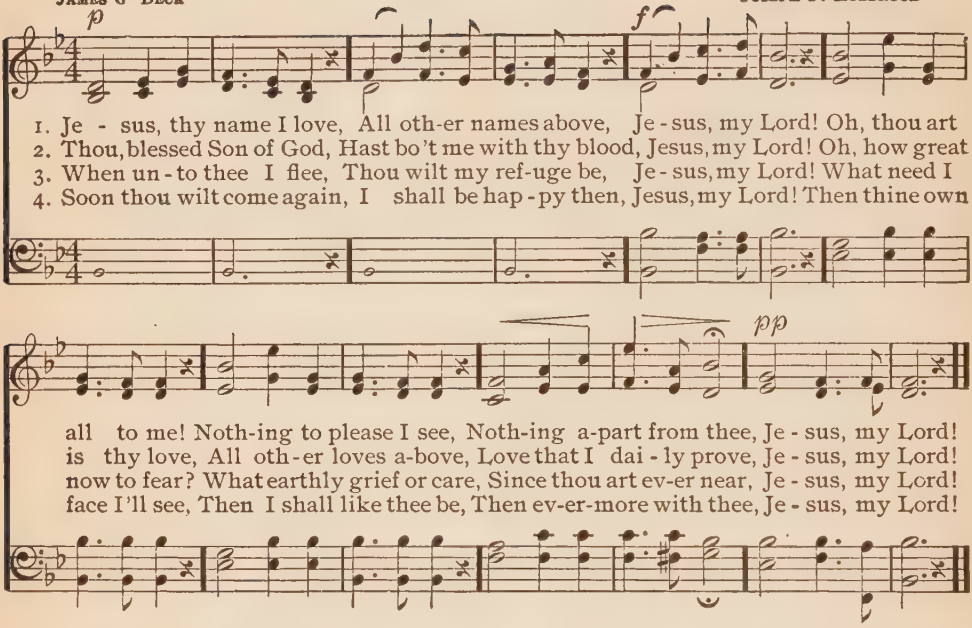
4 Earth, from afar, hath heard thy fame,
And worms have learned to lisp thy name;
But, oh, the glories of thy mind
Leave all our soaring thoughts behind.

5 God is in heaven, and men below;
Be short our tunes; our words be few;
A solemn reverence checks our songs,
And praise sits silent on our tongues.

13 LYTE 6. 4.

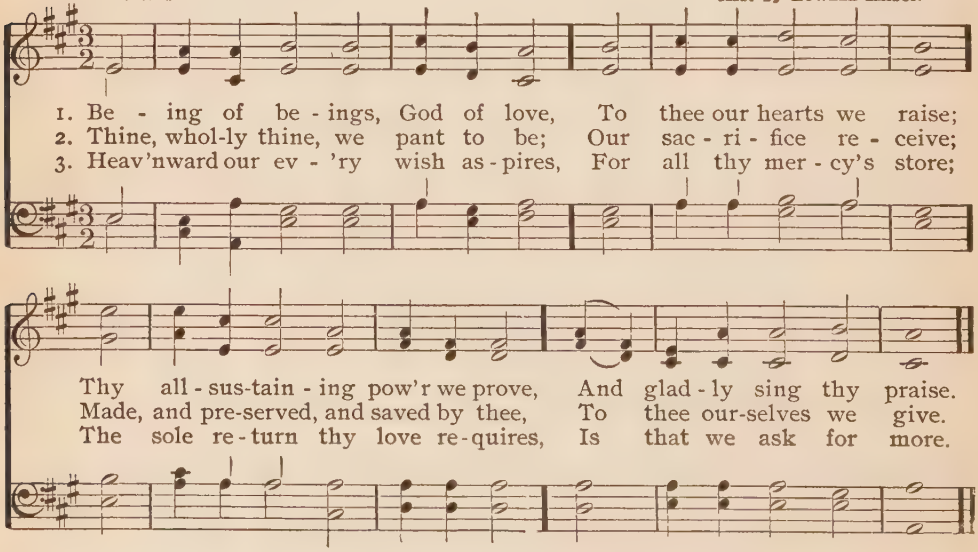
JAMES G DECK

JOSEPH P. HOLBROOK


p
f
pp
1. Je - sus, thy name I love, All oth-er names above, Je - sus, my Lord! Oh, thou art
2. Thou, blessed Son of God, Hast bo't me with thy blood, Jesus, my Lord! Oh, how great
3. When un - to thee I flee, Thou wilt my ref-uge be, Je - sus, my Lord! What need I
4. Soon thou wilt come again, I shall be hap - py then, Jesus, my Lord! Then thine own
all to me! Noth-ing to please I see, Noth-ing a-part from thee, Je - sus, my Lord!
is thy love, All oth-er loves a-bove, Love that I dai - ly prove, Je - sus, my Lord!
now to fear? What earthly grief or care, Since thou art ev-er near, Je - sus, my Lord!
face I'll see, Then I shall like thee be, Then ev-er-more with thee, Je - sus, my Lord!

14 AZMON C. M.

CHARLES WESLEY

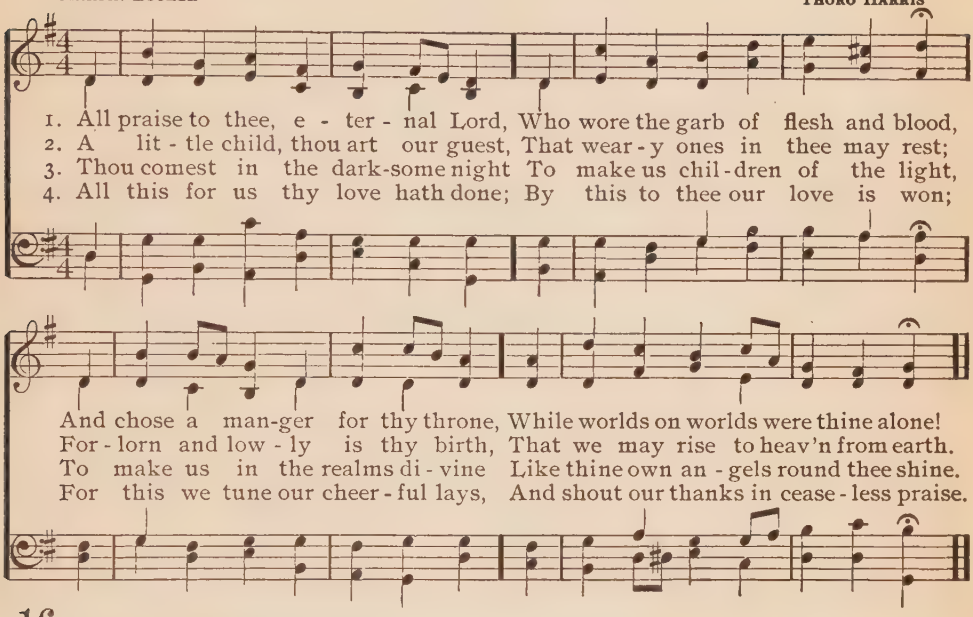
CARL G. GLASER
ARR. by LOWELL MASON

1. Be - ing of be - ings, God of love, To thee our hearts we raise;
2. Thine, whol-ly thine, we pant to be; Our sac - ri - fice re - ceive;
3. Heav'nward our ev - 'ry wish as - pires, For all thy mer - cy's store;
Thy all - sus-tain - ing pow'r we prove, And glad - ly sing thy praise.
Made, and pre-served, and saved by thee, To thee our-selves we give.
The sole re - turn thy love re - quires, Is that we ask for more.

4 For more we ask: we open then
Our hearts to embrace thy will;
Turn, and revive us, Lord, again,
With all thy fulness fill.

5 Come, Holy Ghost, the Savior's love
Shed in our hearts abroad;
So shall we ever live, and move,
And be, with Christ in God.

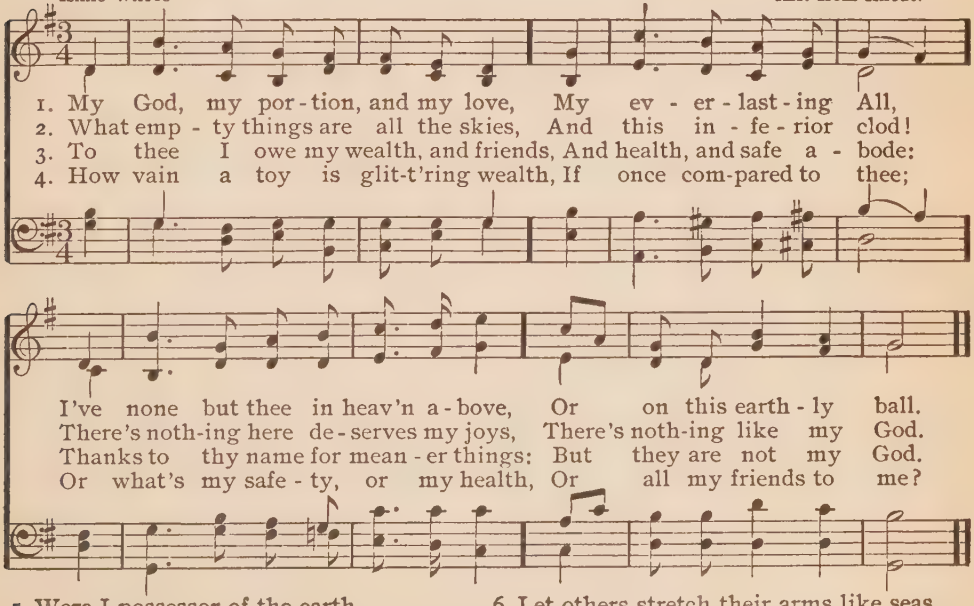
15 PERRY STREET L. M.

MARTIN LUTHER — THORO HARRIS


1. All praise to thee, e - ter - nal Lord, Who wore the garb of flesh and blood,
2. A lit - tle child, thou art our guest, That wear - y ones in thee may rest;
3. Thou comest in the dark-some night To make us chil - dren of the light,
4. All this for us thy love hath done; By this to thee our love is won;
And chose a man-ger for thy throne, While worlds on worlds were thine alone!
For - lorn and low - ly is thy birth, That we may rise to heav'n from earth.
To make us in the realms di - vine Like thine own an - gels round thee shine.
For this we tune our cheer - ful lays, And shout our thanks in cease - less praise.

16 OLAF C. M.

ISAAC WATTS — ARR. FROM HAYDN

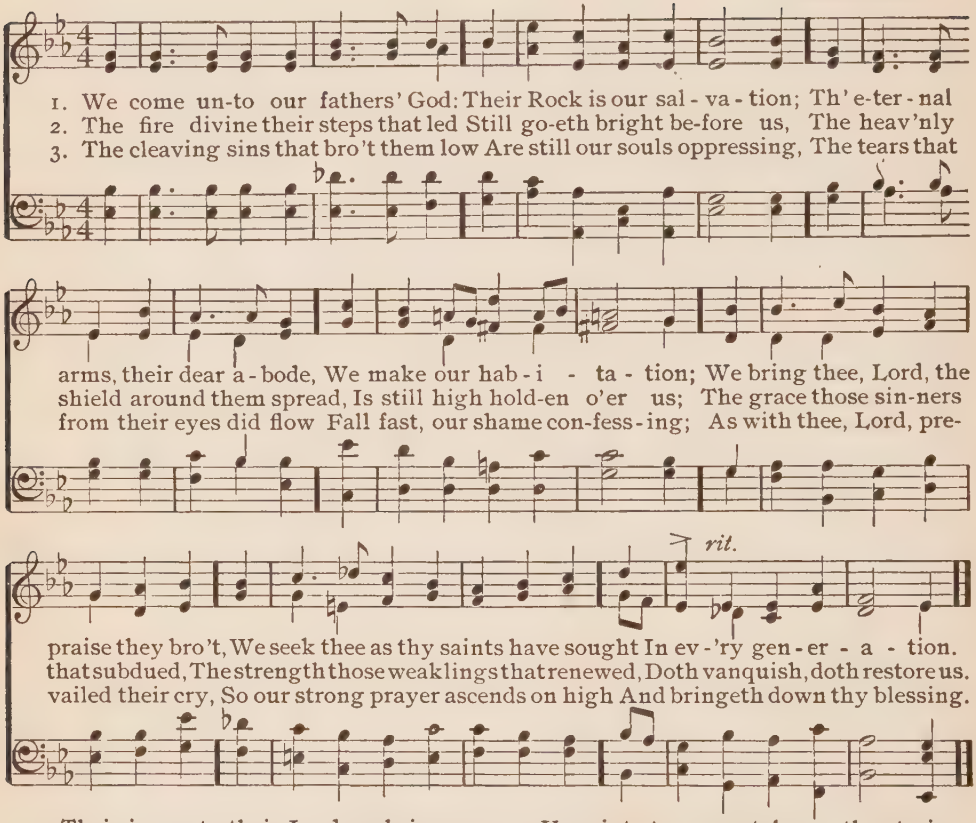

1. My God, my por - tion, and my love, My ev - er - last - ing All,
2. What emp - ty things are all the skies, And this in - fe - rior clod!
3. To thee I owe my wealth, and friends, And health, and safe a - bode:
4. How vain a toy is glit-t'ring wealth, If once com-pared to thee;
I've none but thee in heav'n a - bove, Or on this earth - ly ball.
There's noth-ing here de - serves my joys, There's noth-ing like my God.
Thanks to thy name for mean - er things: But they are not my God.
Or what's my safe - ty, or my health, Or all my friends to me?

5 Were I possessor of the earth,
And called the stars my own,
Without thy graces and thyself,
I were a wretch undone.

6 Let others stretch their arms like seas,
And grasp in all the shore;
Grant me the visits of thy grace,
And I desire no more.

17 GOLDEN CHAIN 8. 7. 8. 7. 8. 8. 7.

THOMAS H. GILL — JOSEPH BARNBY

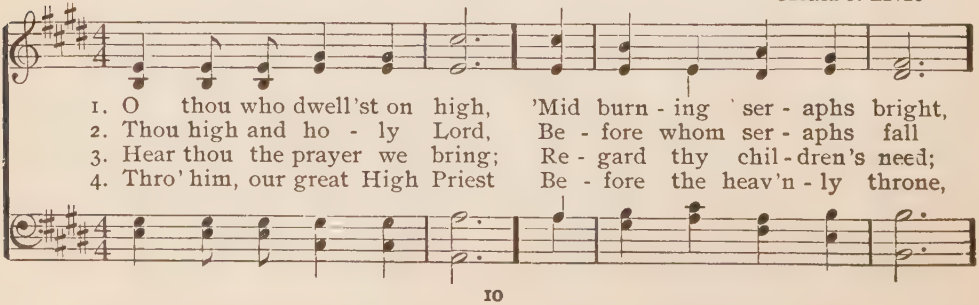
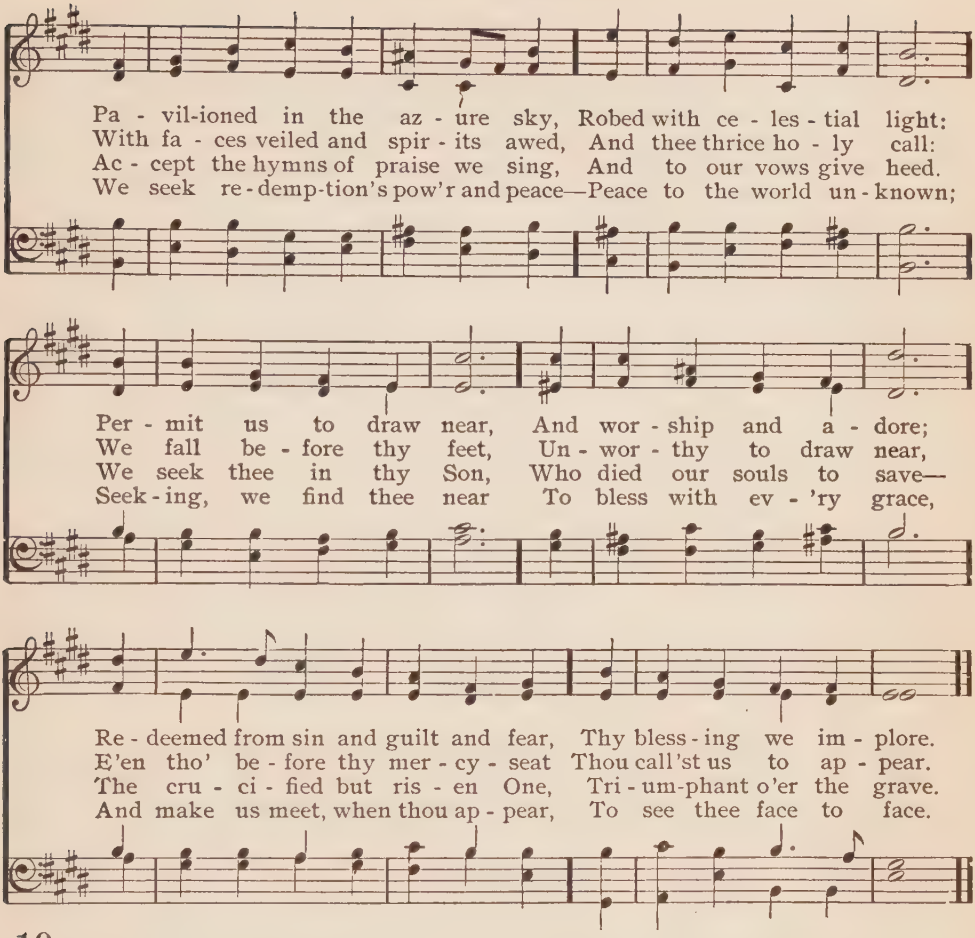

1. We come un-to our fathers' God: Their Rock is our sal - va - tion; Th' e-ter - nal
2. The fire divine their steps that led Still go-eth bright be-fore us, The heav'nly
3. The cleaving sins that bro't them low Are still our souls oppressing, The tears that
arms, their dear a - bode, We make our hab - i - ta - tion; We bring thee, Lord, the
shield around them spread, Is still high hold-en o'er us; The grace those sin-ners
from their eyes did flow Fall fast, our shame con-fess - ing; As with thee, Lord, pre-
rit.
praise they bro't, We seek thee as thy saints have sought In ev - 'ry gen - er - a - tion.
that subdued, The strength those weaklings that renewed, Doth vanquish, doth restore us.
vailed their cry, So our strong prayer ascends on high And bringeth down thy blessing.

4 Their joy unto their Lord we bring,
Their song to us descendeth;
The Spirit who in them did sing
To us his music lendeth:
His song in them, in us, is one;
We raise it high, we send it on—
The song that never endeth.

5 Ye saints to come, take up the strain,
The same sweet theme endeavor;
Unbroken be the golden chain!
Keep on the song forever!
Safe in the same dear dwelling-place,
Rich with the same eternal grace,
Bless the same boundless Giver.

18 DIADEMATA S. M. D.

WILSON T. HOGUE — GEORGE J. ELVEY


1. O thou who dwell'st on high, 'Mid burn - ing ser - aphs bright,
2. Thou high and ho - ly Lord, Be - fore whom ser - aphs fall
3. Hear thou the prayer we bring; Re - gard thy chil - dren's need;
4. Thro' him, our great High Priest Be - fore the heav'n - ly throne,

Pa - vil-ioned in the az - ure sky, Robed with ce - les - tial light:
With fa - ces veiled and spir - its awed, And thee thrice ho - ly call:
Ac - cept the hymns of praise we sing, And to our vows give heed.
We seek re - demp-tion's pow'r and peace—Peace to the world un - known;
Per - mit us to draw near, And wor - ship and a - dore;
We fall be - fore thy feet, Un - wor - thy to draw near,
We seek thee in thy Son, Who died our souls to save—
Seek - ing, we find thee near To bless with ev - 'ry grace,
Re - deemed from sin and guilt and fear, Thy bless - ing we im - plore.
E'en tho' be - fore thy mer - cy - seat Thou call'st us to ap - pear.
The cru - ci - fied but ris - en One, Tri - um-phant o'er the grave.
And make us meet, when thou ap - pear, To see thee face to face.

19 DIADEMATA S. M. D.

1 Crown him with many crowns,
The Lamb upon his throne;
Hark, how the heavenly anthem drowns
All music but its own!
Awake, my soul, and sing
Of him who died for thee,
And hail him as thy matchless King
Through all eternity.

2 Crown him the Lord of love!
Behold his hands and side,—
Rich wounds, yet visible above,
In beauty glorified.
No angel in the sky
Can fully bear that sight,
But downward bends his burning eye
At mysteries so great.

3 Crown him the Lord of peace!
Whose power a scepter sways
From pole to pole, that wars may cease,
And all be prayer and praise.
His reign shall know no end,
And round his piercéd feet
Fair flowers of paradise extend
Their fragrance ever sweet.

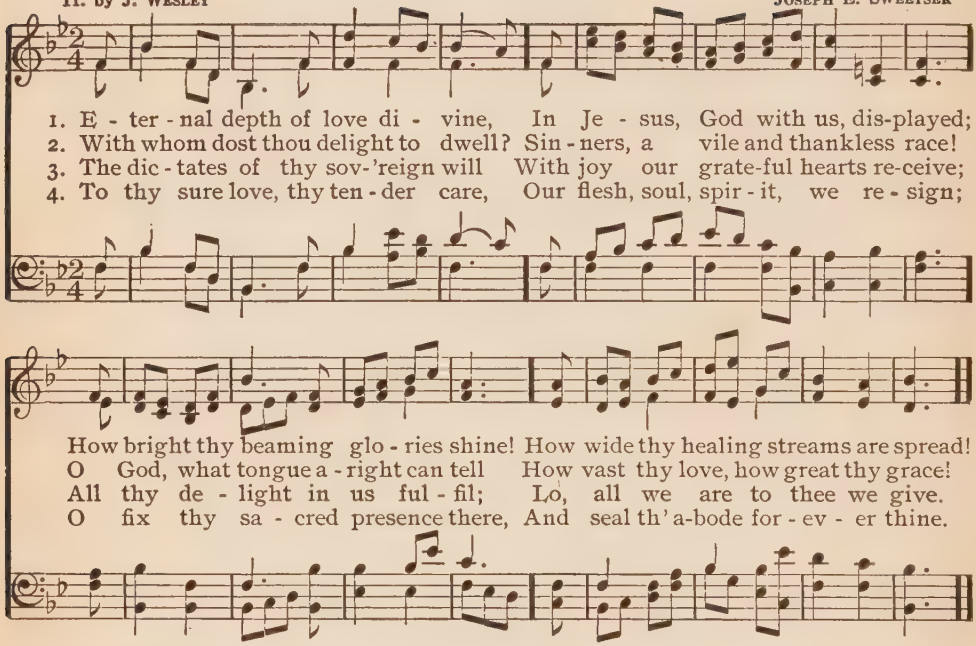
4 Crown him the Lord of years,
The Potentate of time,
Creator of the rolling spheres,
Ineffably sublime!
All hail! Redeemer, hail!
For thou hast died for me;
Thy praise shall never, never fail
Throughout eternity.

—*Matthew Bridges*

20 OCTAVIUS L. M.

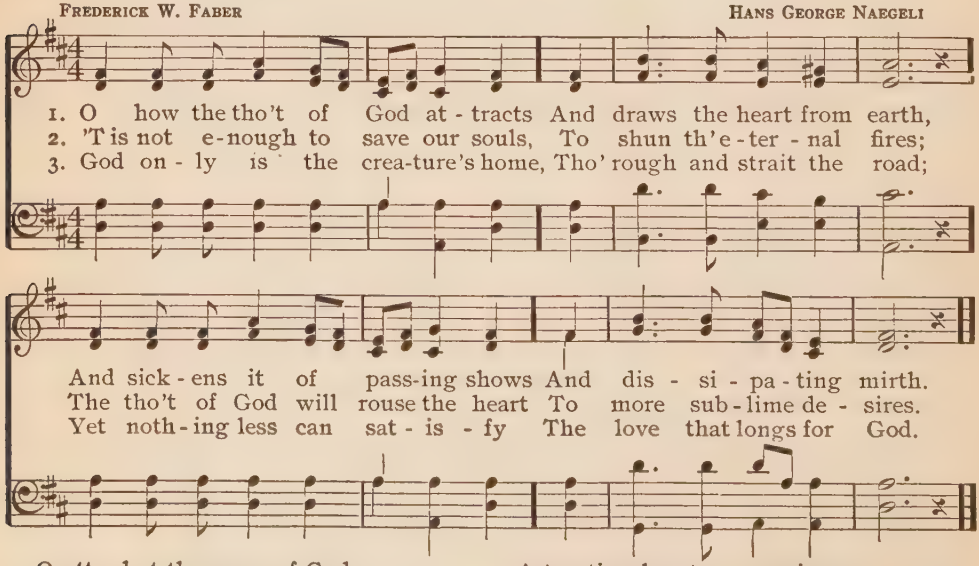
L. Zinzendorf
Tr. by J. Wesley

Joseph E. Sweetser


1. E - ter - nal depth of love di - vine, In Je - sus, God with us, dis-played;
2. With whom dost thou delight to dwell? Sin - ners, a vile and thankless race!
3. The dic - tates of thy sov-'reign will With joy our grate-ful hearts re-ceive;
4. To thy sure love, thy ten - der care, Our flesh, soul, spir - it, we re - sign;
How bright thy beaming glo - ries shine! How wide thy healing streams are spread!
O God, what tongue a - right can tell How vast thy love, how great thy grace!
All thy de - light in us ful - fil; Lo, all we are to thee we give.
O fix thy sa - cred presence there, And seal th' a-bode for - ev - er thine.

21 NAOMI C. M.

Frederick W. Faber

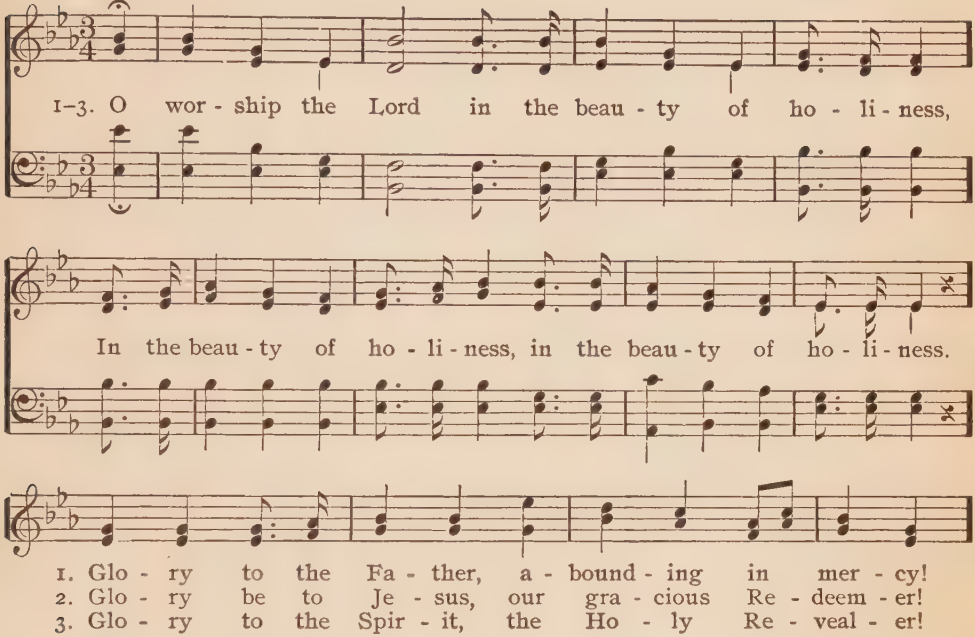
Hans George Naegeli

1. O how the tho't of God at - tracts And draws the heart from earth,
2. 'T is not e-nough to save our souls, To shun th' e - ter - nal fires;
3. God on - ly is the crea-ture's home, Tho' rough and strait the road;
And sick - ens it of pass-ing shows And dis - si - pa - ting mirth.
The tho't of God will rouse the heart To more sub - lime de - sires.
Yet noth - ing less can sat - is - fy The love that longs for God.

4 O utter but the name of God
Down in your heart of hearts,
And see how from the world at once
All tempting light departs!

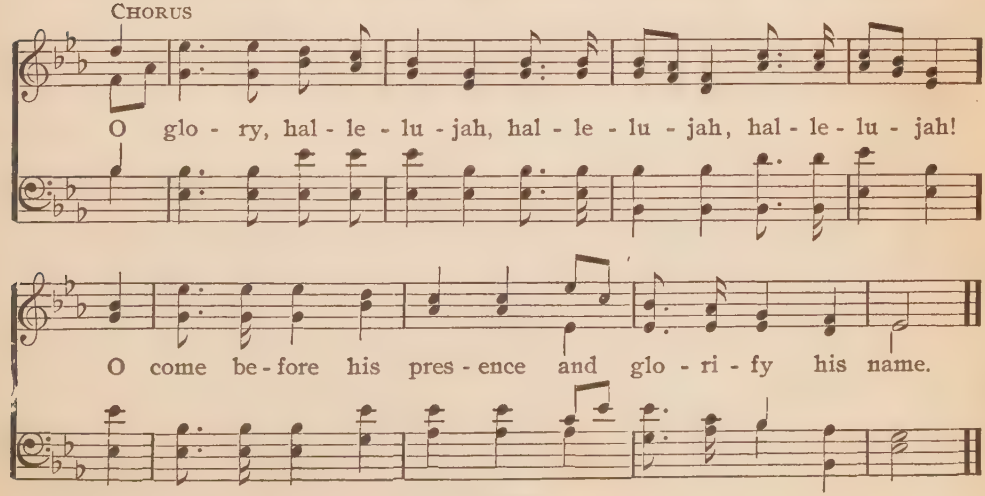
5 A trusting heart, a yearning eye,
Can win their way above;
If mountains can be moved by faith,
Is there less power in love?

22 WORSHIP THE LORD

ROBERT LOWRY ROBERT LOWRY

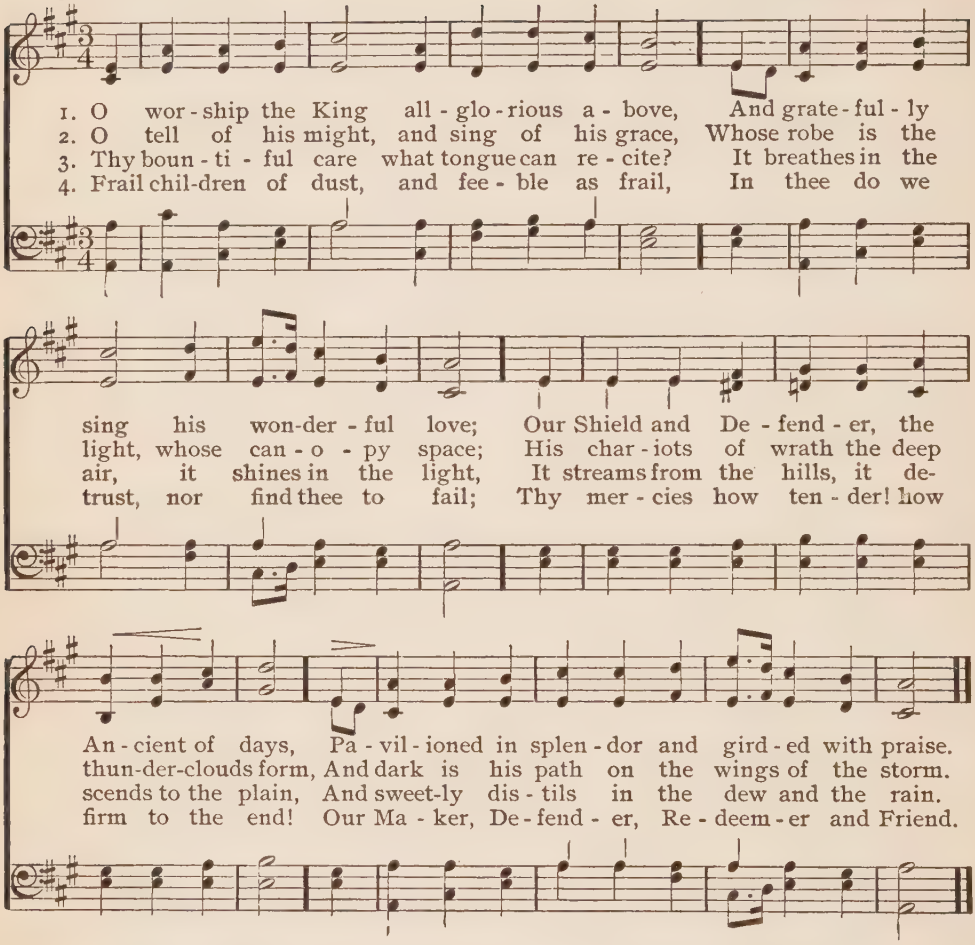

1–3. O wor - ship the Lord in the beau - ty of ho - li - ness,
In the beau - ty of ho - li - ness, in the beau - ty of ho - li - ness.
1. Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, a - bound - ing in mer - cy!
2. Glo - ry be to Je - sus, our gra - cious Re - deem - er!
3. Glo - ry to the Spir - it, the Ho - ly Re - veal - er!
Be joy - ful, all ye peo - ple, and mag - ni - fy Je - ho - vah.
We praise him for he loved us, and brought a great sal - va - tion.
We praise him with the Fa - ther and with the Son, our Sa - vior.

CHORUS



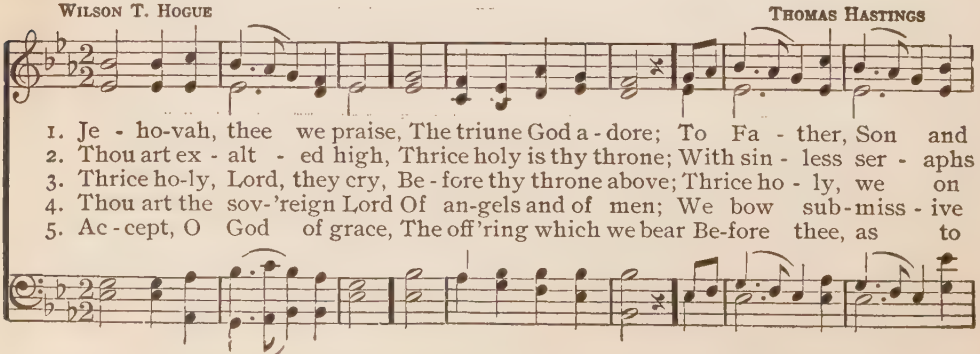
Copyright, 1901, by Mary Runyon Lowry. Renewal. Used by permission.

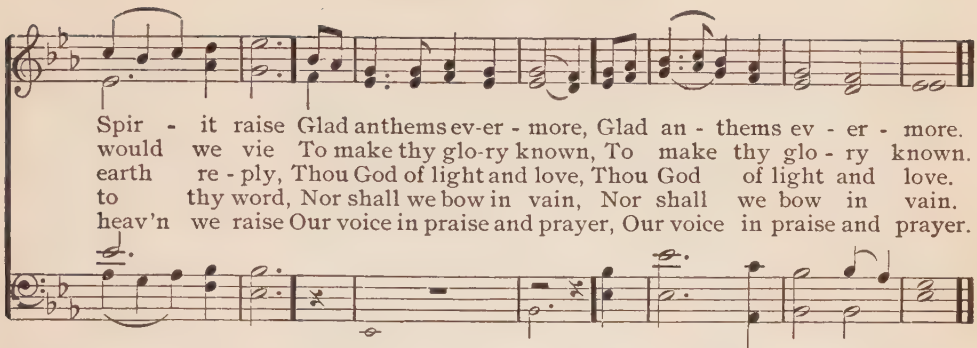
23 LYONS 10. 10. 11. 11.

ROBERT GRANT — FRANCIS JOSEPH HAYDN

1. O wor - ship the King all - glo - rious a - bove, And grate - ful - ly
2. O tell of his might, and sing of his grace, Whose robe is the
3. Thy boun - ti - ful care what tongue can re - cite? It breathes in the
4. Frail chil-dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail, In thee do we
sing his won-der - ful love; Our Shield and De - fend - er, the
light, whose can - o - py space; His char - iots of wrath the deep
air, it shines in the light, It streams from the hills, it de-
trust, nor find thee to fail; Thy mer - cies how ten - der! how
An - cient of days, Pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor and gird - ed with praise.
thun-der-clouds form, And dark is his path on the wings of the storm.
scends to the plain, And sweet-ly dis - tils in the dew and the rain.
firm to the end! Our Ma - ker, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er and Friend.

24 LUTHER S. M.

WILSON T. HOGUE — THOMAS HASTINGS


1. Je - ho-vah, thee we praise, The triune God a - dore; To Fa - ther, Son and
2. Thou art ex - alt - ed high, Thrice holy is thy throne; With sin - less ser - aphs
3. Thrice ho-ly, Lord, they cry, Be - fore thy throne above; Thrice ho - ly, we on
4. Thou art the sov-'reign Lord Of an-gels and of men; We bow sub-miss - ive
5. Ac - cept, O God of grace, The off'ring which we bear Be-fore thee, as to


Spir - it raise Glad anthems ev-er - more, Glad an - thems ev - er - more.
would we vie To make thy glo-ry known, To make thy glo - ry known.
earth re - ply, Thou God of light and love, Thou God of light and love.
to thy word, Nor shall we bow in vain, Nor shall we bow in vain.
heav'n we raise Our voice in praise and prayer, Our voice in praise and prayer.

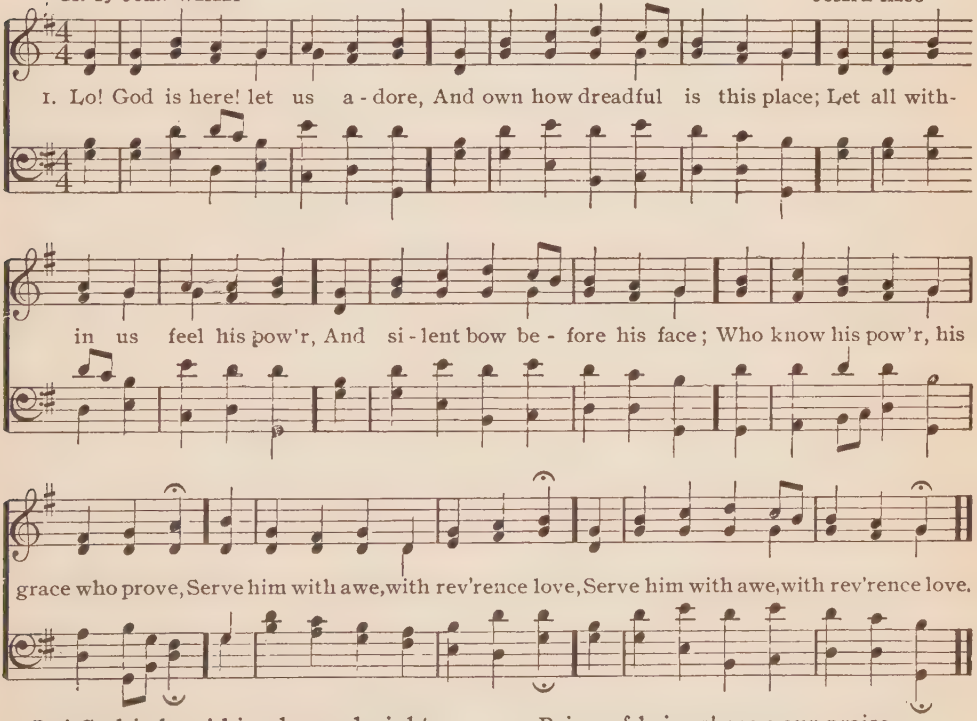
6 In condescending love,
To us Thyself reveal;
Display thy glory from above,
Our sins and sorrows heal.

7 Thou blessed Trinity,
Make thou our hearts thy home;
And let us each, made perfect, see
Thee in thy kingdom come.

25 MONMOUTH L. M. 61.

GERHARD TERSTEEGEN
Tr. by JOHN WESLEY

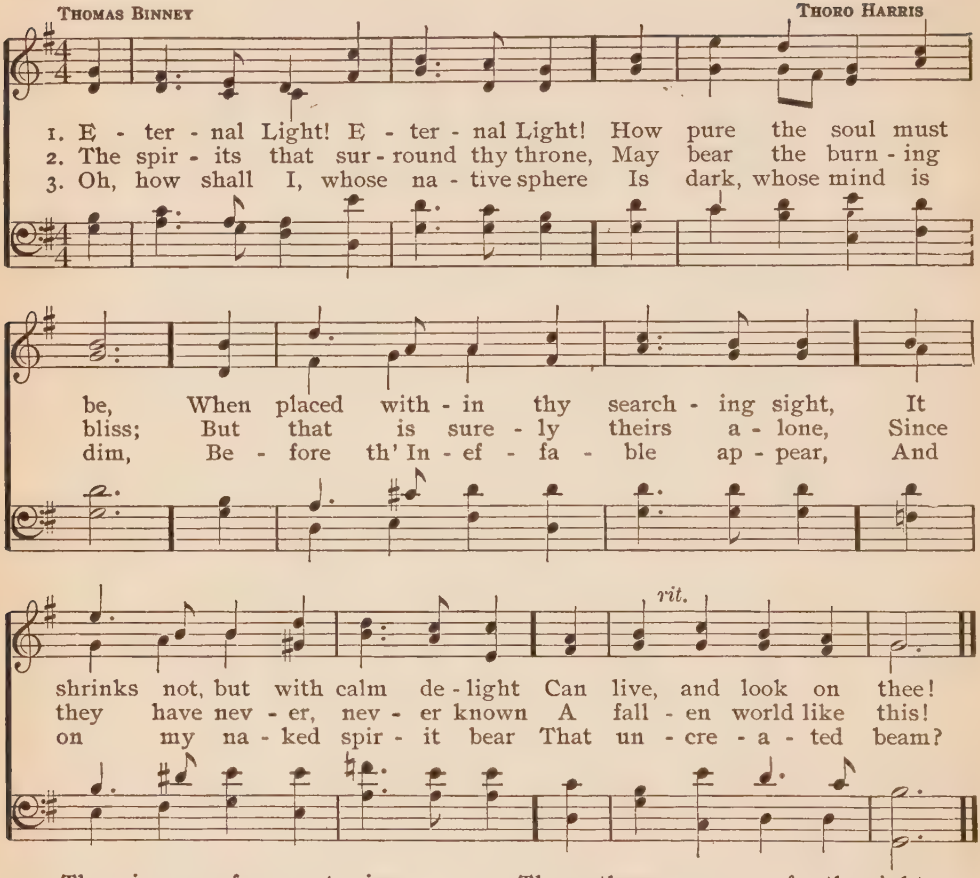
JOSEPH KLUG


1. Lo! God is here! let us a - dore, And own how dreadful is this place; Let all with-
in us feel his pow'r, And si - lent bow be - fore his face; Who know his pow'r, his
grace who prove, Serve him with awe, with rev'rence love, Serve him with awe, with rev'rence love.

2 Lo! God is here! him day and night
In hallowed songs the angels sing:
To him, enthroned above all height,
Heaven's host their noblest praises bring:
Disdain not, Lord, our meaner song,
Who praise thee with a stammering tongue.

3 Being of beings! may our praise
Thy courts with grateful fragrance fill;
Still may we stand before thy face,
Still hear and do thy sovereign will;
To thee may all our thoughts arise,
Ceaseless, accepted sacrifice.

26 ETERNAL LIGHT 8. 6. 8. 8. 6.

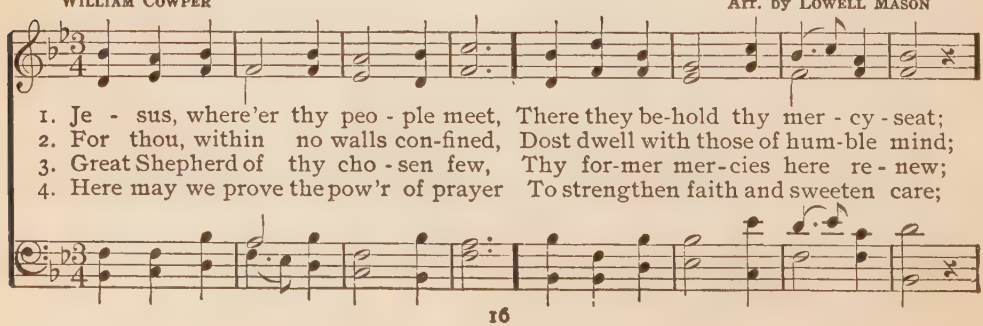
THOMAS BINNEY — THORO HARRIS

1. E - ter - nal Light! E - ter - nal Light! How pure the soul must
2. The spir - its that sur - round thy throne, May bear the burn - ing
3. Oh, how shall I, whose na - tive sphere Is dark, whose mind is
be, When placed with - in thy search - ing sight, It
bliss; But that is sure - ly theirs a - lone, Since
dim, Be - fore th' In - ef - fa - ble ap - pear, And
rit.
shrinks not, but with calm de - light Can live, and look on thee!
they have nev - er, nev - er known A fall - en world like this!
on my na - ked spir - it bear That un - cre - a - ted beam?

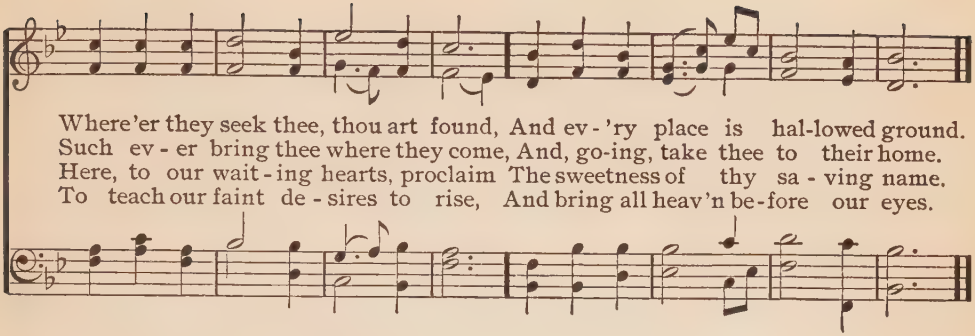
4 There is a way for man to rise
To that sublime abode:—
An offering and a sacrifice,
A Holy Spirit's energies,
An Advocate with God:—

5 These, these prepare us for the sight
Of Holiness above:
The sons of ignorance and night
May dwell in the Eternal Light,
Thro' the Eternal Love!

27 MENDON L. M.

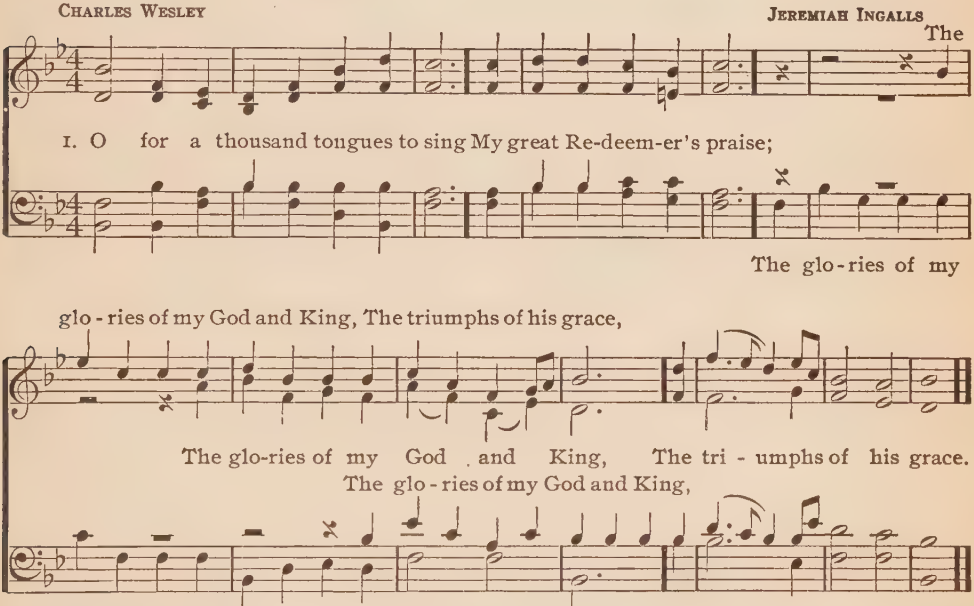
WILLIAM COWPER — German Art. by LOWELL MASON


1. Je - sus, where'er thy peo - ple meet, There they be-hold thy mer - cy - seat;
2. For thou, within no walls con-fined, Dost dwell with those of hum-ble mind;
3. Great Shepherd of thy cho - sen few, Thy for-mer mer-cies here re - new;
4. Here may we prove the pow'r of prayer To strengthen faith and sweeten care;


Where'er they seek thee, thou art found, And ev-'ry place is hal-lowed ground.
Such ev-er bring thee where they come, And, go-ing, take thee to their home.
Here, to our wait-ing hearts, proclaim The sweetness of thy sa-ving name.
To teach our faint de-sires to rise, And bring all heav'n be-fore our eyes.

28 NORTHFIELD C. M.

CHARLES WESLEY — JEREMIAH INGALLS


The
1. O for a thousand tongues to sing My great Re-deem-er's praise;
The glo-ries of my
glo-ries of my God and King, The triumphs of his grace,
The glo-ries of my God and King, The tri-umphs of his grace.
The glo-ries of my God and King,
God and King, The glories of my God and King,

2 My gracious Master and my God,
Assist me to proclaim,
To spread through all the earth abroad
The honors of thy name.

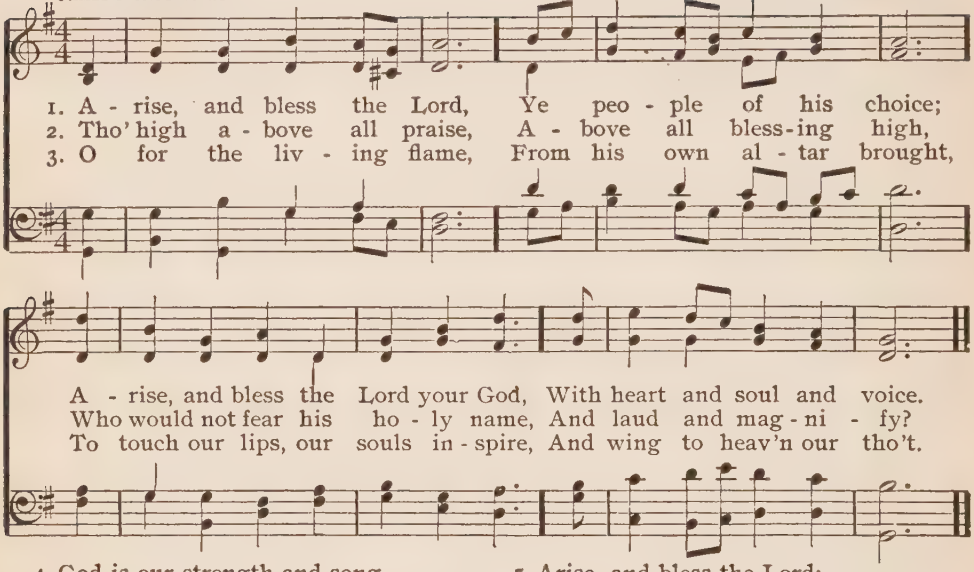
3 Jesus! the name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease;
'T is music in the sinner's ears,
'T is life and health and peace.

4 He breaks the power of canceled sin,
He sets the prisoner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean;
His blood availed for me.

5 He speaks, and, listening to his voice,
New life the dead receive;
The mournful, broken hearts rejoice;
The humble poor believe.

6 Hear him, ye deaf; his praise, ye dumb,
Your loosened tongues employ;
Ye blind, behold your Savior come;
And leap, ye lame, for joy.

29 ST. THOMAS S. M.

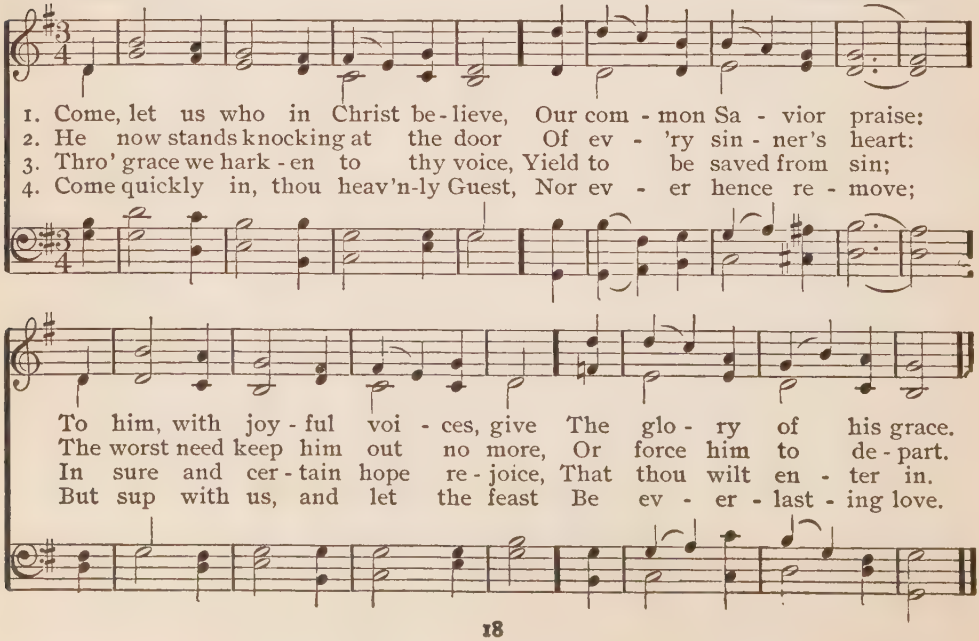
JAMES MONTGOMERY — WILLIAM TANSUR

1. A - rise, and bless the Lord, Ye peo - ple of his choice;
2. Tho' high a - bove all praise, A - bove all bless-ing high,
3. O for the liv - ing flame, From his own al - tar brought,
A - rise, and bless the Lord your God, With heart and soul and voice.
Who would not fear his ho - ly name, And laud and mag - ni - fy?
To touch our lips, our souls in - spire, And wing to heav'n our tho't.

4 God is our strength and song,
And his salvation ours;
Then be his love in Christ proclaimed,
With all our ransomed powers.

5 Arise, and bless the Lord;
The Lord your God adore;
Arise, and bless his glorious name,
Henceforth, forevermore.

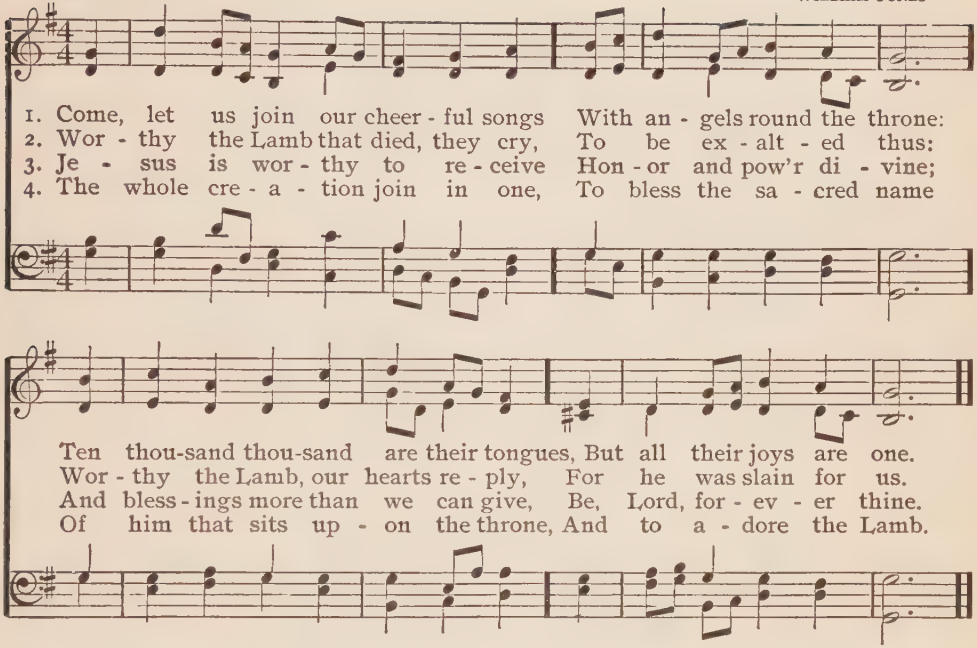
30 BELMONT C. M.

CHARLES WESLEY — SAMUEL WEBBE


1. Come, let us who in Christ be - lieve, Our com - mon Sa - vior praise:
2. He now stands knocking at the door Of ev - 'ry sin - ner's heart:
3. Thro' grace we hark - en to thy voice, Yield to be saved from sin;
4. Come quickly in, thou heav'n-ly Guest, Nor ev - er hence re - move;
To him, with joy - ful voi - ces, give The glo - ry of his grace.
The worst need keep him out no more, Or force him to de - part.
In sure and cer - tain hope re - joice, That thou wilt en - ter in.
But sup with us, and let the feast Be ev - er - last - ing love.

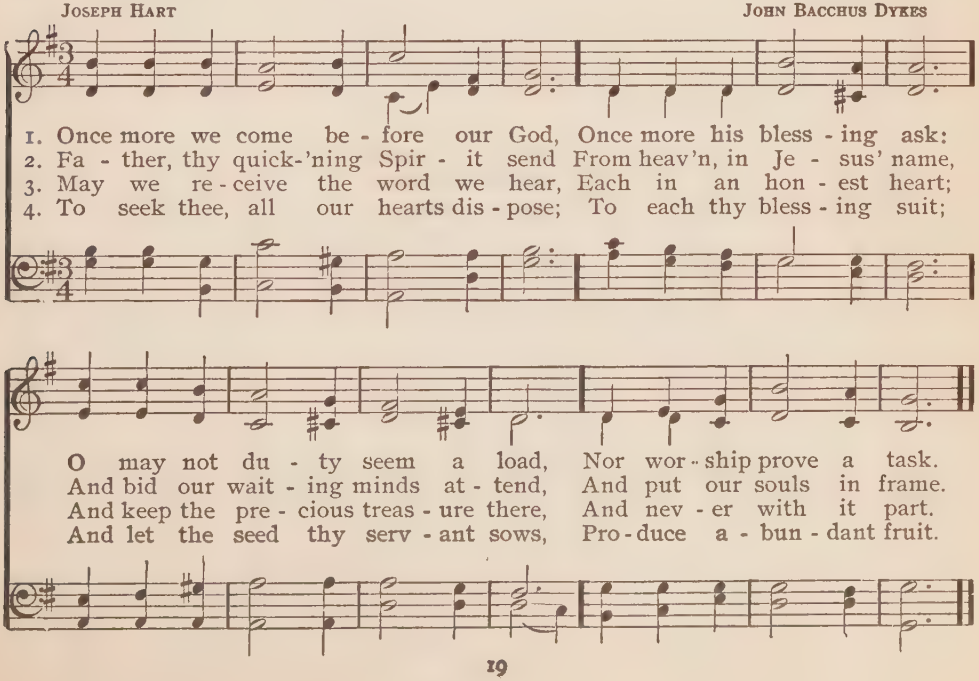
31 STEPHENS C. M.

ISAAC WATTS — WILLIAM JONES


1. Come, let us join our cheer - ful songs With an - gels round the throne:
2. Wor - thy the Lamb that died, they cry, To be ex - alt - ed thus:
3. Je - sus is wor - thy to re - ceive Hon - or and pow'r di - vine;
4. The whole cre - a - tion join in one, To bless the sa - cred name
Ten thou-sand thou-sand are their tongues, But all their joys are one.
Wor - thy the Lamb, our hearts re - ply, For he was slain for us.
And bless - ings more than we can give, Be, Lord, for - ev - er thine.
Of him that sits up - on the throne, And to a - dore the Lamb.

32 ST. AGNES C. M.

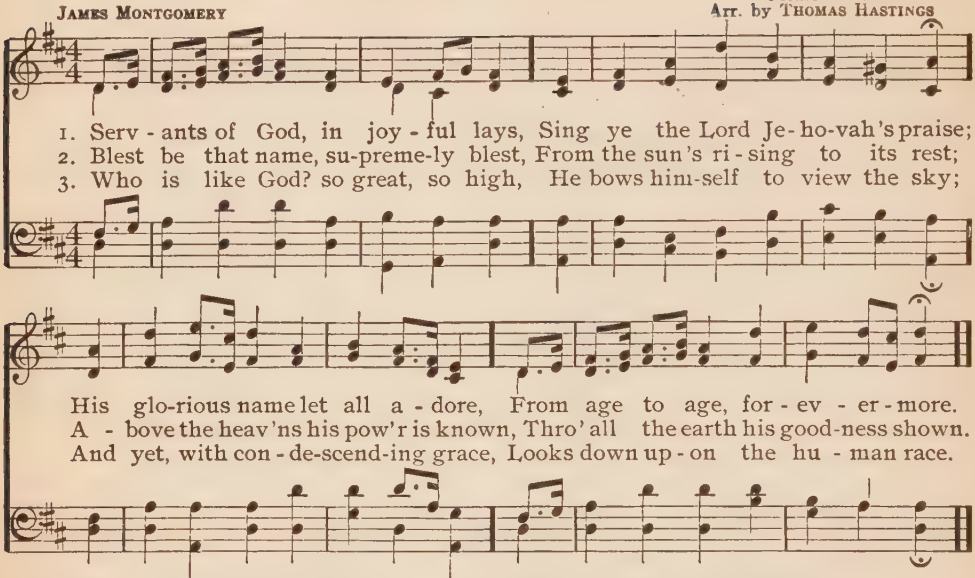
JOSEPH HART — JOHN BACCHUS DYKES


1. Once more we come be - fore our God, Once more his bless - ing ask:
2. Fa - ther, thy quick-'ning Spir - it send From heav'n, in Je - sus' name,
3. May we re - ceive the word we hear, Each in an hon - est heart;
4. To seek thee, all our hearts dis - pose; To each thy bless - ing suit;
O may not du - ty seem a load, Nor wor - ship prove a task.
And bid our wait - ing minds at - tend, And put our souls in frame.
And keep the pre - cious treas - ure there, And nev - er with it part.
And let the seed thy serv - ant sows, Pro - duce a - bun - dant fruit.

33 ILLINOIS L. M.

JAMES MONTGOMERY

JONATHAN SPILMAN
Arr. by THOMAS HASTINGS

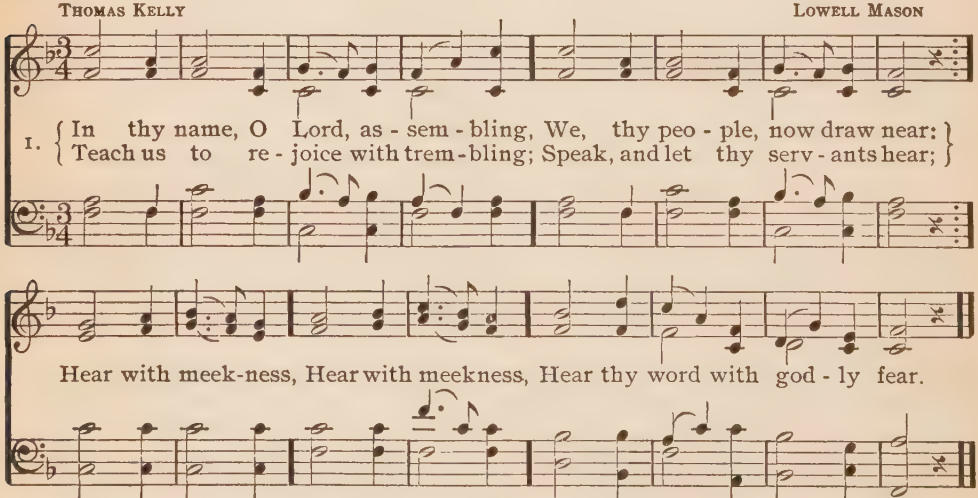

1. Serv - ants of God, in joy - ful lays, Sing ye the Lord Je - ho-vah's praise;
2. Blest be that name, su-preme-ly blest, From the sun's ri - sing to its rest;
3. Who is like God? so great, so high, He bows him-self to view the sky;
His glo-rious name let all a - dore, From age to age, for - ev - er - more.
A - bove the heav'ns his pow'r is known, Thro' all the earth his good-ness shown.
And yet, with con - de-scend-ing grace, Looks down up - on the hu - man race.

4 He hears the uncomplaining moan
Of those who sit and weep alone;
He lifts the mourner from the dust;
In him the poor may safely trust.

5 O then, aloud, in joyful lays,
Sing to the Lord Jehovah's praise:
His saving name let all adore,
From age to age, forevermore.

34 ALVAN 8. 7. 4.

THOMAS KELLY

LOWELL MASON

1. In thy name, O Lord, as - sem - bling, We, thy peo - ple, now draw near;
Teach us to re - joice with trem - bling; Speak, and let thy serv - ants hear;
Hear with meek-ness, Hear with meekness, Hear thy word with god - ly fear.

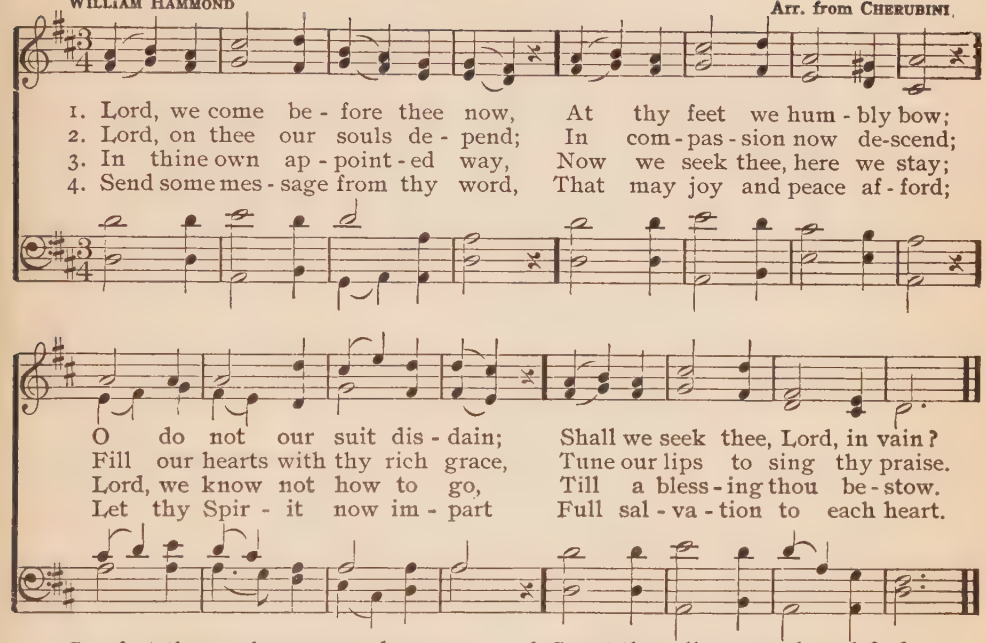
2 While our days on earth are lengthened,
May we give them, Lord, to thee:
Cheered by hope, and daily strengthened,
May we run, nor weary be;
Till thy glory
Without cloud in heaven we see.

3 There, in worship purer, sweeter,
All thy people shall adore;
Sharing then in rapture greater
Than they could conceive before:
Full enjoyment,
Full and pure, forevermore.

35 DALLAS 7.

WILLIAM HAMMOND

ARR. from CHERUBINI


1. Lord, we come be - fore thee now, At thy feet we hum - bly bow;
2. Lord, on thee our souls de - pend; In com - pas - sion now de-scend;
3. In thine own ap - point - ed way, Now we seek thee, here we stay;
4. Send some mes - sage from thy word, That may joy and peace af - ford;
O do not our suit dis - dain; Shall we seek thee, Lord, in vain?
Fill our hearts with thy rich grace, Tune our lips to sing thy praise.
Lord, we know not how to go, Till a bless - ing thou be - stow.
Let thy Spir - it now im - part Full sal - va - tion to each heart.

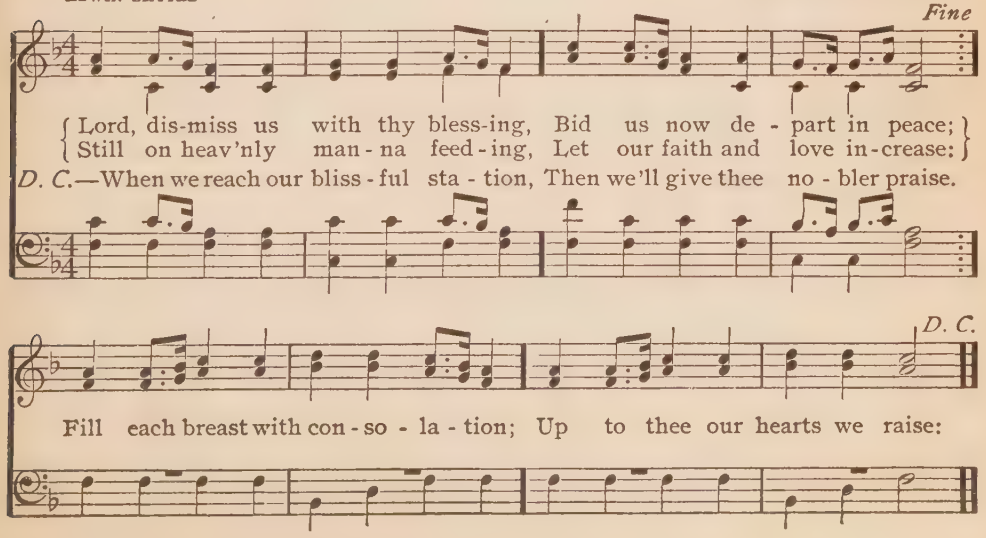
5 Comfort those who weep and mourn;
Let the time of joy return;
Those that are cast down lift up;
Make them strong in faith and hope.

6 Grant that all may seek and find
Thee, a gracious God and kind;
Heal the sick, the captive free;
Let us all rejoice in thee.

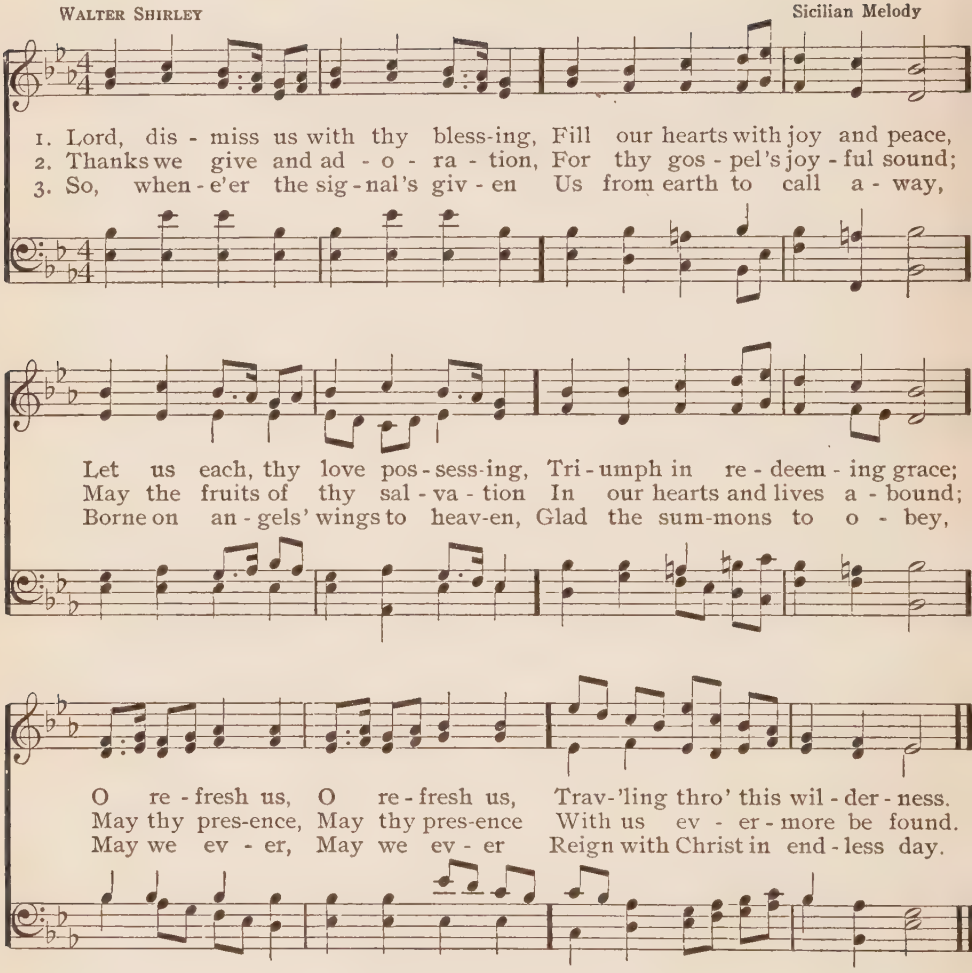
36 GREENVILLE 8. 7. D.

EDWIN SMYTHE

JEAN JACQUES ROUSSEAU

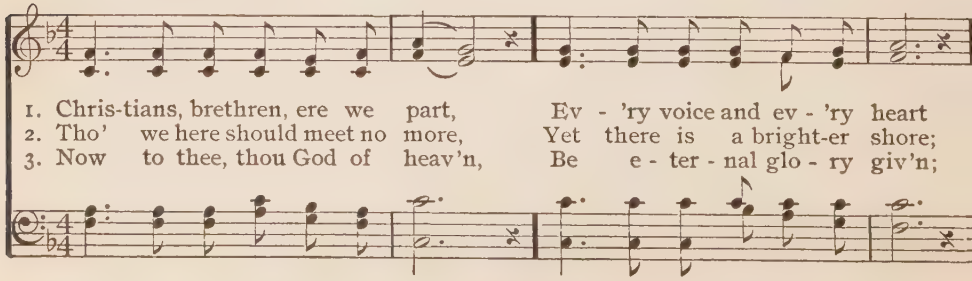

Fine
{ Lord, dis-miss us with thy bless-ing, Bid us now de - part in peace;
{ Still on heav'nly man - na feed - ing, Let our faith and love in-crease;
D. C.—When we reach our bliss - ful sta - tion, Then we'll give thee no - bler praise.
D. C.
Fill each breast with con - so - la - tion; Up to thee our hearts we raise:

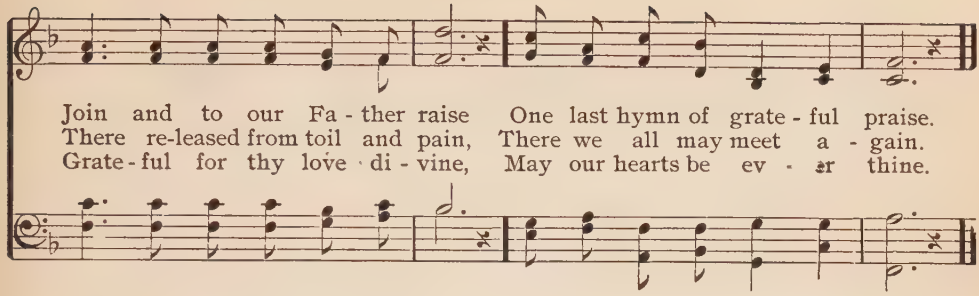
37 SICILY 8. 7. 61.

WALTER SHIRLEY — Sicilian Melody

1. Lord, dis - miss us with thy bless-ing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace,
2. Thanks we give and ad - o - ra - tion, For thy gos - pel's joy - ful sound;
3. So, when - e'er the sig - nal's giv - en Us from earth to call a - way,
Let us each, thy love pos - sess - ing, Tri - umph in re - deem - ing grace;
May the fruits of thy sal - va - tion In our hearts and lives a - bound;
Borne on an - gels' wings to heav-en, Glad the sum-mons to o - bey,
O re - fresh us, O re - fresh us, Trav-'ling thro' this wil - der - ness.
May thy pres-ence, May thy pres-ence With us ev - er - more be found.
May we ev - er, May we ev - er Reign with Christ in end - less day.

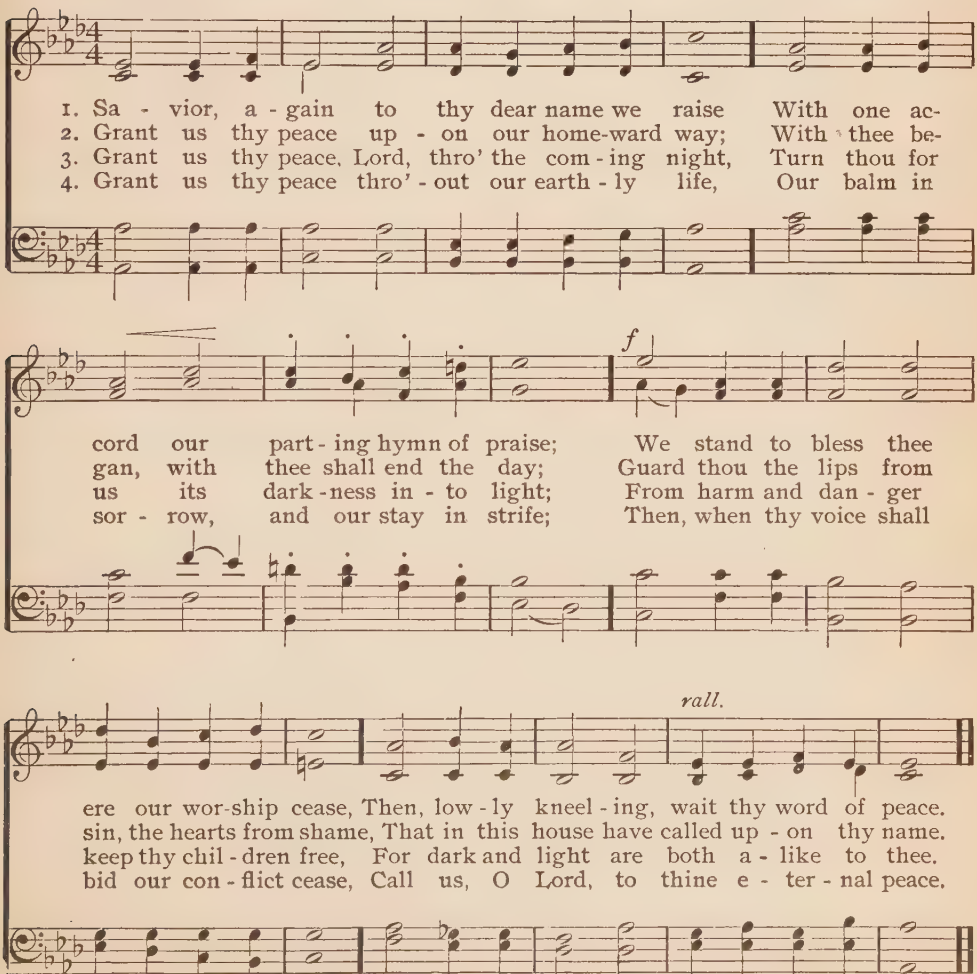
38 DIJON 7.

HENRY KIRKE WHITE, alt. — German Evening Hymn

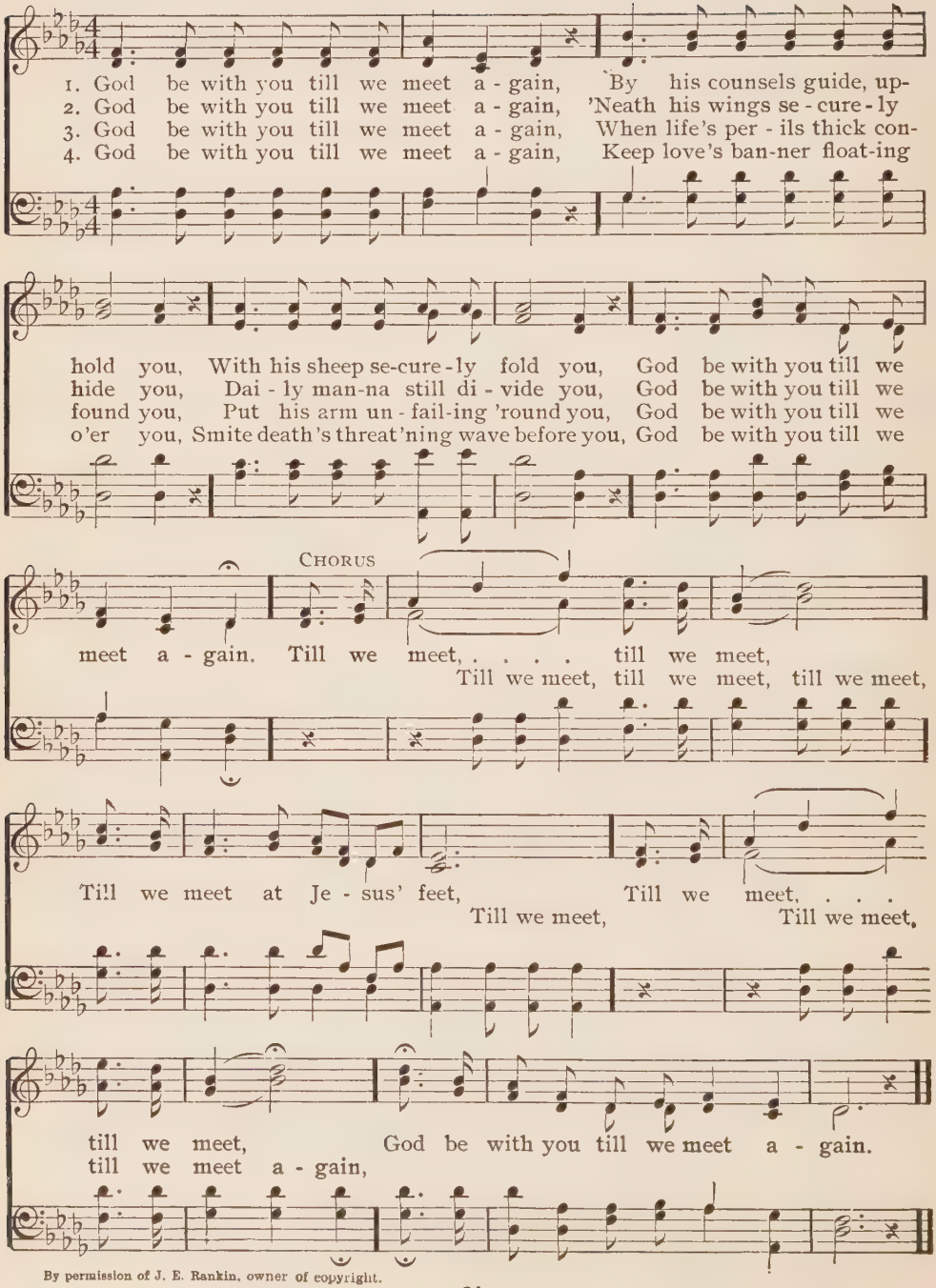

1. Chris-tians, brethren, ere we part, Ev - 'ry voice and ev - 'ry heart
2. Tho' we here should meet no more, Yet there is a bright-er shore;
3. Now to thee, thou God of heav'n, Be e - ter - nal glo - ry giv'n;


Join and to our Fa - ther raise One last hymn of grate - ful praise.
There re-leased from toil and pain, There we all may meet a - gain.
Grate - ful for thy love di - vine, May our hearts be ev - er thine.

39 ELLERS 10.

JOHN ELLERTON — EDWARD J. HOPKINS

1. Sa - vior, a - gain to thy dear name we raise With one ac-
2. Grant us thy peace up - on our home-ward way; With thee be-
3. Grant us thy peace, Lord, thro' the com - ing night, Turn thou for
4. Grant us thy peace thro' - out our earth - ly life, Our balm in
cord our part - ing hymn of praise; We stand to bless thee
gan, with thee shall end the day; Guard thou the lips from
us its dark - ness in - to light; From harm and dan - ger
sor - row, and our stay in strife; Then, when thy voice shall
f
rall.
ere our wor-ship cease, Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait thy word of peace.
sin, the hearts from shame, That in this house have called up - on thy name.
keep thy chil - dren free, For dark and light are both a - like to thee.
bid our con - flict cease, Call us, O Lord, to thine e - ter - nal peace.

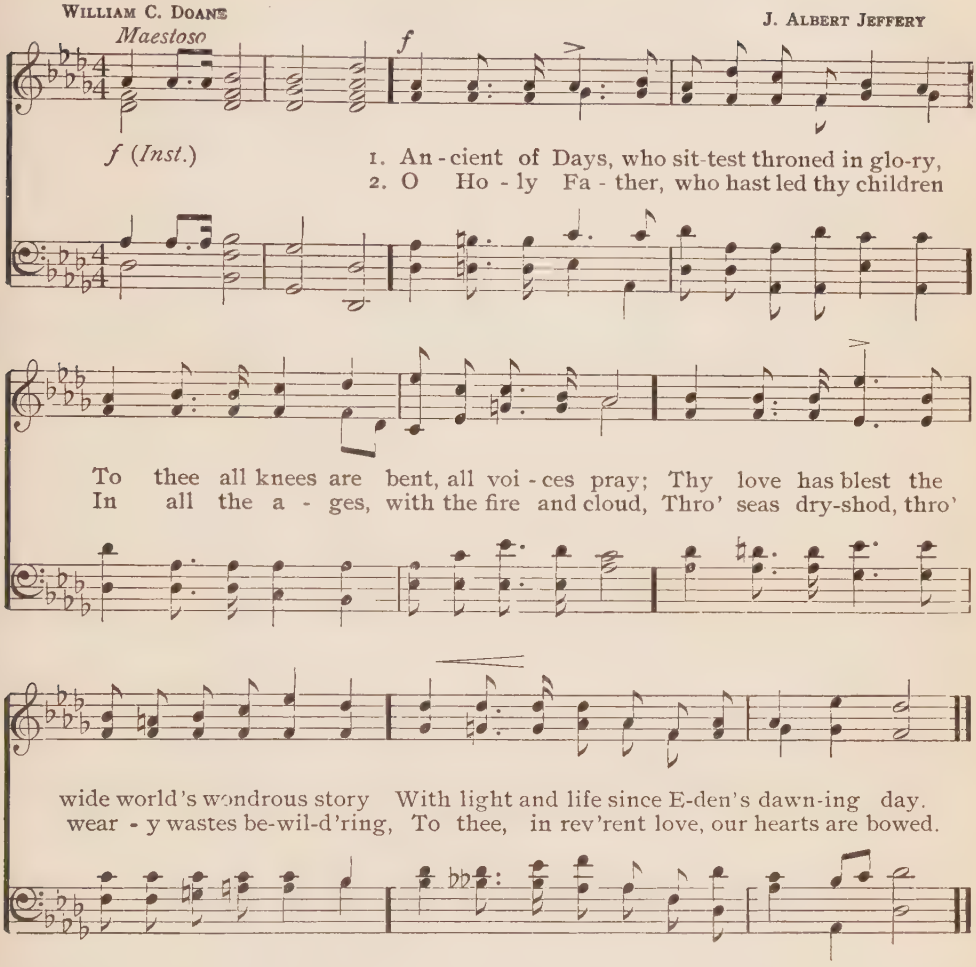
40 GOD BE WITH YOU

J. E. RANKIN — W. G. TOMER

1. God be with you till we meet a - gain, By his counsels guide, up-
2. God be with you till we meet a - gain, 'Neath his wings se - cure - ly
3. God be with you till we meet a - gain, When life's per - ils thick con-
4. God be with you till we meet a - gain, Keep love's ban-ner float-ing
hold you, With his sheep se-cure - ly fold you, God be with you till we
hide you, Dai - ly man-na still di - vide you, God be with you till we
found you, Put his arm un - fail-ing 'round you, God be with you till we
o'er you, Smite death's threat'ning wave before you, God be with you till we
CHORUS
meet a - gain. Till we meet, ... till we meet,
Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet,
Till we meet at Je - sus' feet, Till we meet, . . .
Till we meet, Till we meet,
till we meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
till we meet a - gain,

By permission of J. E. Rankin, owner of copyright.

41 ANCIENT OF DAYS 11. 10.

WILLIAM C. DOANE

J. ALBERT JEFFERY

Maestoso
f
f (Inst.)
1. An - cient of Days, who sit-test throned in glo-ry,
2. O Ho - ly Fa - ther, who hast led thy children
To thee all knees are bent, all voi - ces pray; Thy love has blest the
In all the a - ges, with the fire and cloud, Thro' seas dry-shod, thro'
wide world's wondrous story With light and life since E-den's dawn-ing day.
wear - y wastes be-wil-d'ring, To thee, in rev'rent love, our hearts are bowed.

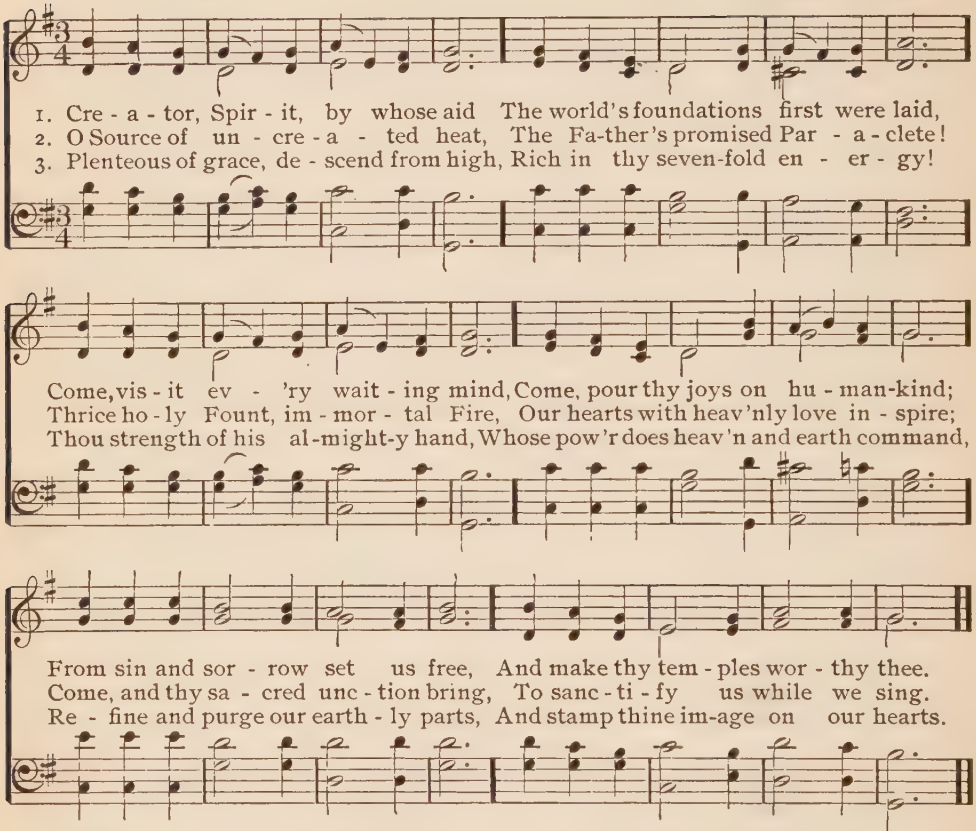
3 O Holy Jesus, Prince of Peace and Savior,
To thee we owe the peace that still prevails,
Stilling the rude wills of men's wild behavior,
And calming passion's fierce and stormy gales.

4 O Holy Ghost, the Lord and the Life-giver,
Thine is the quick'ning power that gives increase;
From thee has flowed, as from a pleasant river,
Our plenty, wealth, prosperity and peace.

5 O Lord our God, with heart and voice adoring,
Praise we the goodness crowning all our days;
Pray we that thou wilt hear us, still imploring
Thy love and favor, kept to us always.

42 ST. CATHERINE L. M. 61.

Tr. by JOHN DRYDEN — JAMES G. WALTON

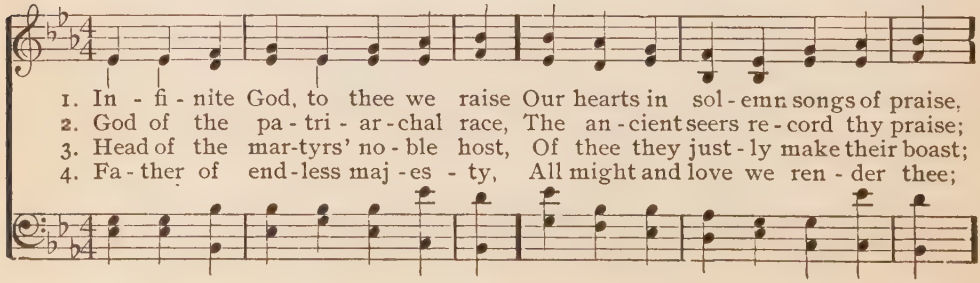

1. Cre - a - tor, Spir - it, by whose aid The world's foundations first were laid,
2. O Source of un - cre - a - ted heat, The Fa-ther's promised Par - a - clete!
3. Plenteous of grace, de - scend from high, Rich in thy seven-fold en - er - gy!
Come, vis - it ev - 'ry wait - ing mind, Come, pour thy joys on hu - man-kind;
Thrice ho - ly Fount, im - mor - tal Fire, Our hearts with heav'nly love in - spire;
Thou strength of his al-might-y hand, Whose pow'r does heav'n and earth command,
From sin and sor - row set us free, And make thy tem - ples wor - thy thee.
Come, and thy sa - cred unc - tion bring, To sanc - ti - fy us while we sing.
Re - fine and purge our earth - ly parts, And stamp thine im-age on our hearts.

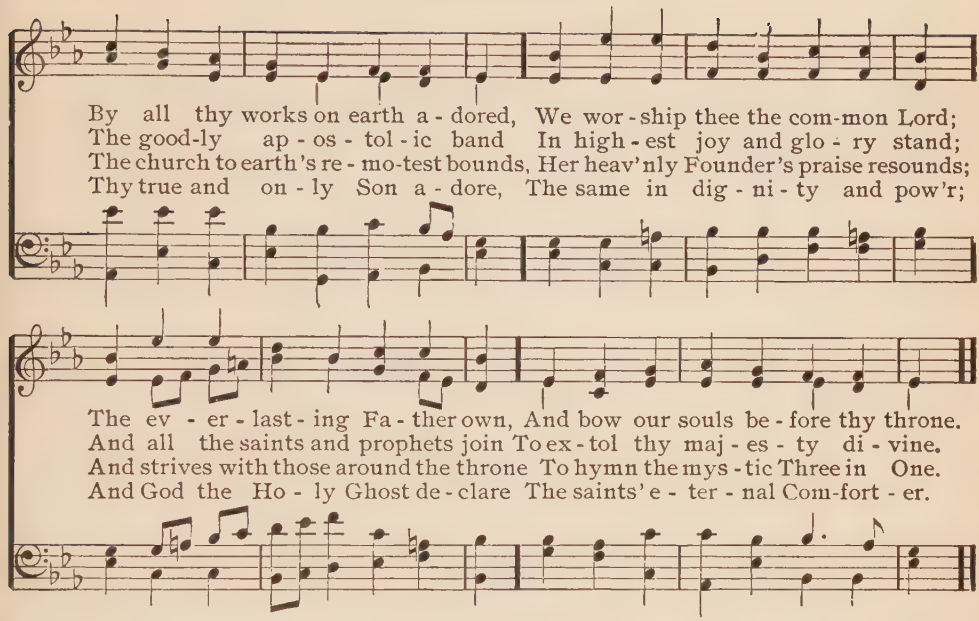
4 Create all new; our wills control,
Subdue the rebel in our soul;
Chase from our minds the subtle foe,
And peace, the fruit of faith, bestow;
And, lest again we go astray,
Protect and guide us in the way.

5 Immortal honors, endless fame,
Attend the Almighty Father's name;
The Savior Son be glorified,
Who for lost man's redemption died;
And equal adoration be,
Eternal Comforter, to thee!

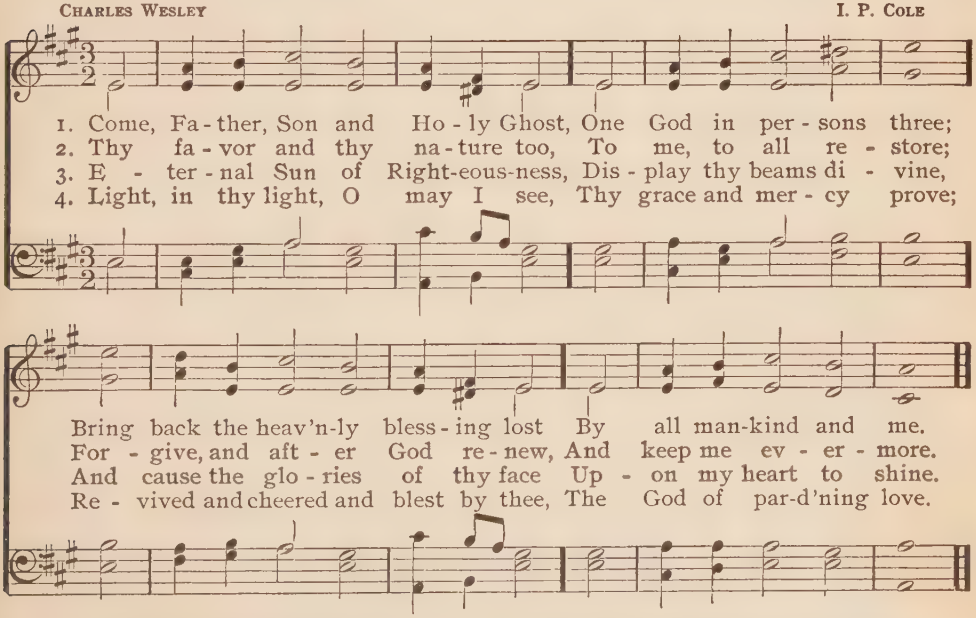
43 CALVIN L. M. 61.

CHARLES WESLEY — Genevan Psalter


1. In - fi - nite God, to thee we raise Our hearts in sol - emn songs of praise.
2. God of the pa - tri - ar - chal race, The an - cient seers re - cord thy praise;
3. Head of the mar-tyrs' no - ble host, Of thee they just - ly make their boast;
4. Fa - ther of end-less maj - es - ty, All might and love we ren - der thee;


By all thy works on earth a - dored, We wor - ship thee the com-mon Lord;
The good-ly ap - os - tol - ic band In high - est joy and glo - ry stand;
The church to earth's re - mo-test bounds, Her heav'nly Founder's praise resounds;
Thy true and on - ly Son a - dore, The same in dig - ni - ty and pow'r;
The ev - er - last - ing Fa - ther own, And bow our souls be - fore thy throne.
And all the saints and prophets join To ex - tol thy maj - es - ty di - vine.
And strives with those around the throne To hymn the mys - tic Three in One.
And God the Ho - ly Ghost de - clare The saints' e - ter - nal Com-fort - er.

44 CHELMSFORD C. M.

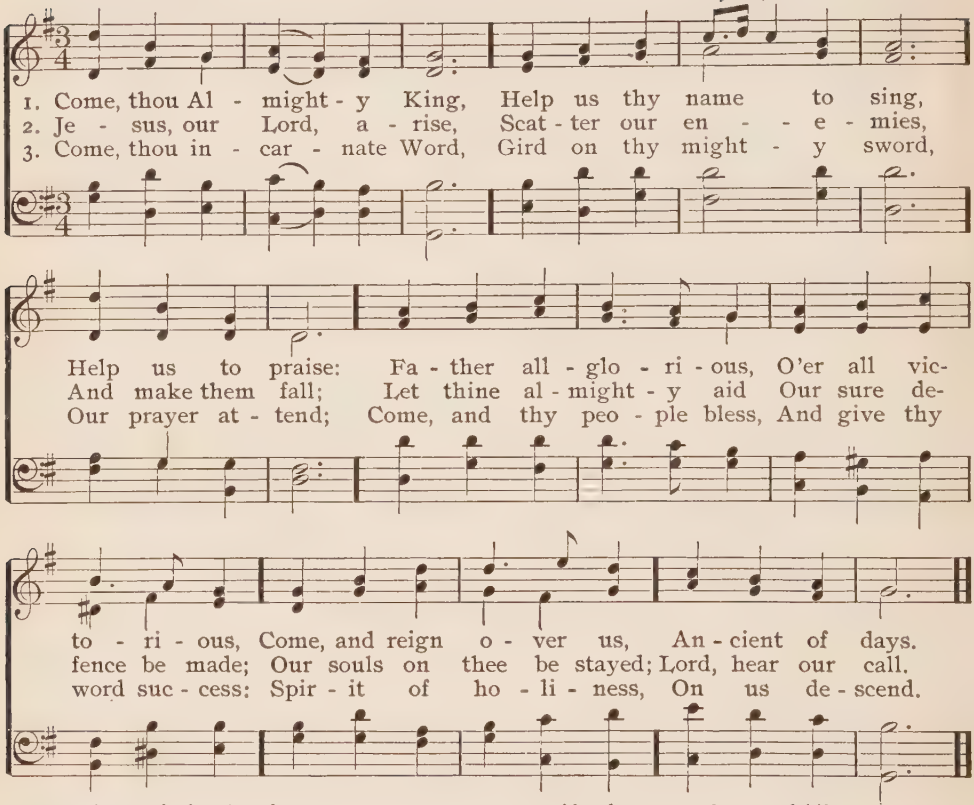
CHARLES WESLEY — I. P. COLE

1. Come, Fa - ther, Son and Ho - ly Ghost, One God in per - sons three;
2. Thy fa - vor and thy na - ture too, To me, to all re - store;
3. E - ter - nal Sun of Right-eous-ness, Dis - play thy beams di - vine,
4. Light, in thy light, O may I see, Thy grace and mer - cy prove;
Bring back the heav'n-ly bless - ing lost By all man-kind and me.
For - give, and aft - er God re - new, And keep me ev - er - more.
And cause the glo - ries of thy face Up - on my heart to shine.
Re - vived and cheered and blest by thee, The God of par-d'ning love.

5 Lift up thy countenance serene,
And let thy happy child
Behold, without a cloud between,
The Godhead reconciled.

6 That all-comprising peace bestow
On me, through grace forgiven;
The joys of holiness below,
And then the joys of heaven.

45 ITALIAN HYMN 6. 4.

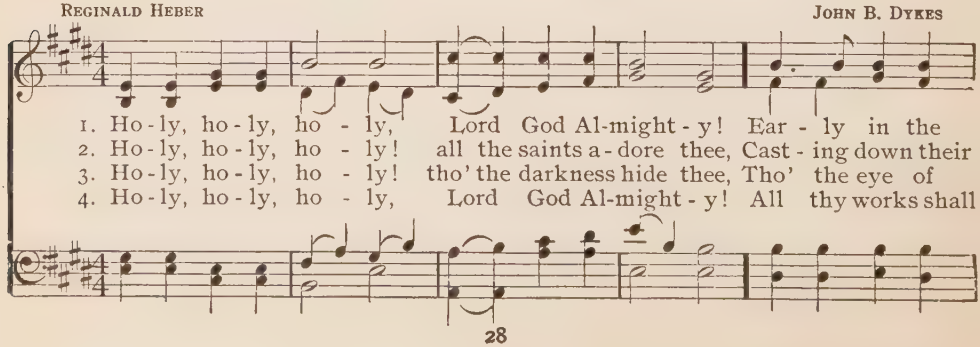
CHARLES WESLEY — FELICE DE GIARDINI

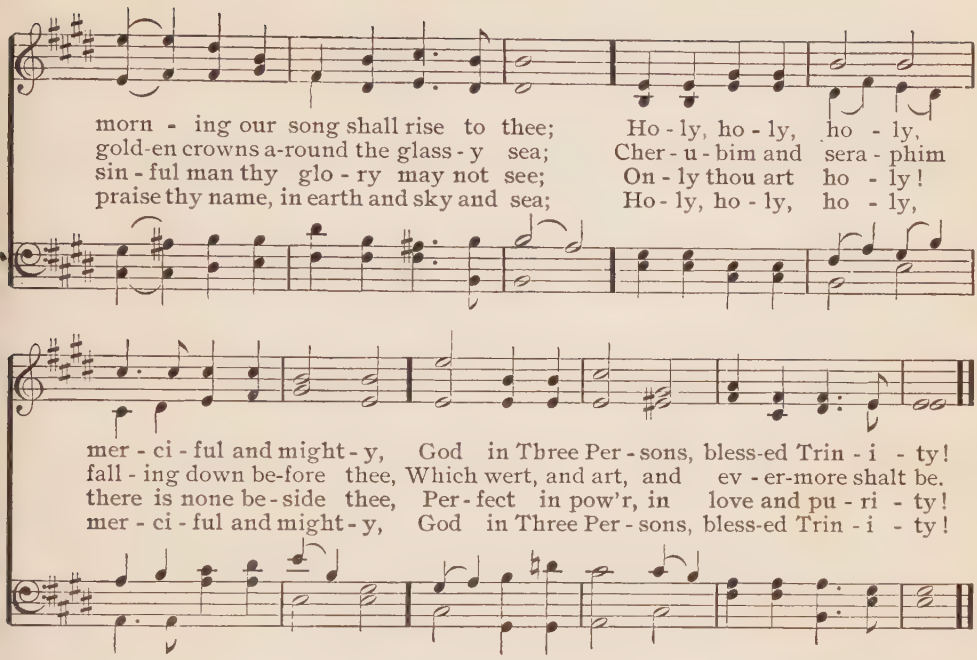

1. Come, thou Al - might - y King, Help us thy name to sing,
2. Je - sus, our Lord, a - rise, Scat - ter our en - - - e - mies,
3. Come, thou in - car - nate Word, Gird on thy might - y sword,
Help us to praise: Fa - ther all - glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic-
And make them fall; Let thine al - might - y aid Our sure de-
Our prayer at - tend; Come, and thy peo - ple bless, And give thy
to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o - ver us, An - cient of days.
fence be made; Our souls on thee be stayed; Lord, hear our call.
word suc - cess: Spir - it of ho - li - ness, On us de - scend.

4 Come, holy Comforter,
Thy sacred witness bear
In this glad hour:
Thou who Almighty art,
Now rule in every heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of power.

5 To the great One and Three
Eternal praises be
Hence, evermore.
His sovereign majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore.

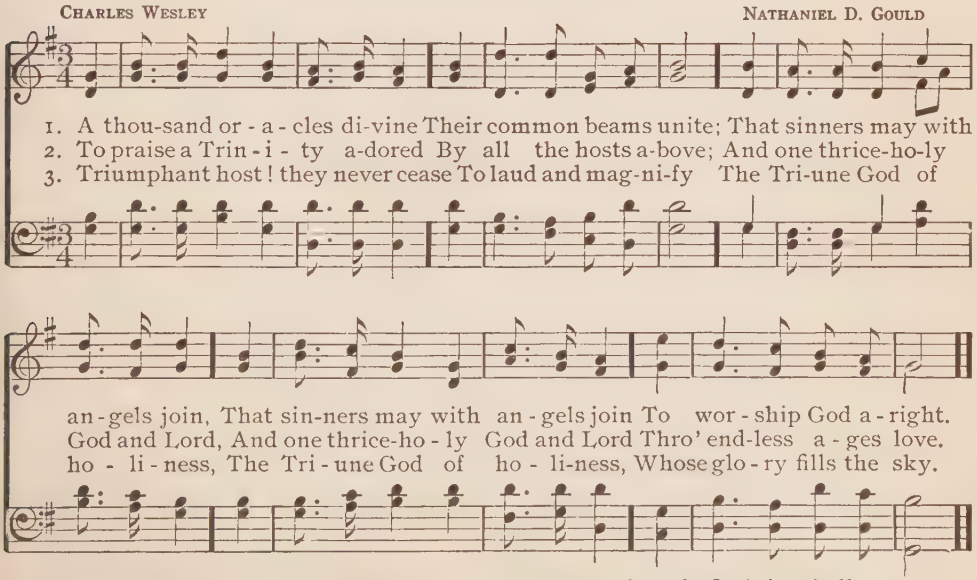
46 NICÆA 11. 12. 12. 10.

REGINALD HEBER — JOHN B. DYKES

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al-might - y! Ear - ly in the
2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints a - dore thee, Cast - ing down their
3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! tho' the darkness hide thee, Tho' the eye of
4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al-might - y! All thy works shall


morn - ing our song shall rise to thee; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,
gold-en crowns a-round the glass - y sea; Cher - u - bim and sera - phim
sin - ful man thy glo - ry may not see; On - ly thou art ho - ly!
praise thy name, in earth and sky and sea; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,
mer - ci - ful and might - y, God in Three Per - sons, bless-ed Trin - i - ty!
fall - ing down be-fore thee, Which wert, and art, and ev - er-more shalt be.
there is none be - side thee, Per - fect in pow'r, in love and pu - ri - ty!
mer - ci - ful and might - y, God in Three Per - sons, bless-ed Trin - i - ty!

47 WOODLAND C. M.

CHARLES WESLEY — NATHANIEL D. GOULD


1. A thou-sand or - a - cles di-vine Their common beams unite; That sinners may with
2. To praise a Trin - i - ty a-dored By all the hosts a-bove; And one thrice-ho-ly
3. Triumphant host! they never cease To laud and mag-ni-fy The Tri-une God of
an - gels join, That sin-ners may with an - gels join To wor - ship God a - right.
God and Lord, And one thrice-ho - ly God and Lord Thro' end-less a - ges love.
ho - li - ness, The Tri - une God of ho - li-ness, Whose glo - ry fills the sky.

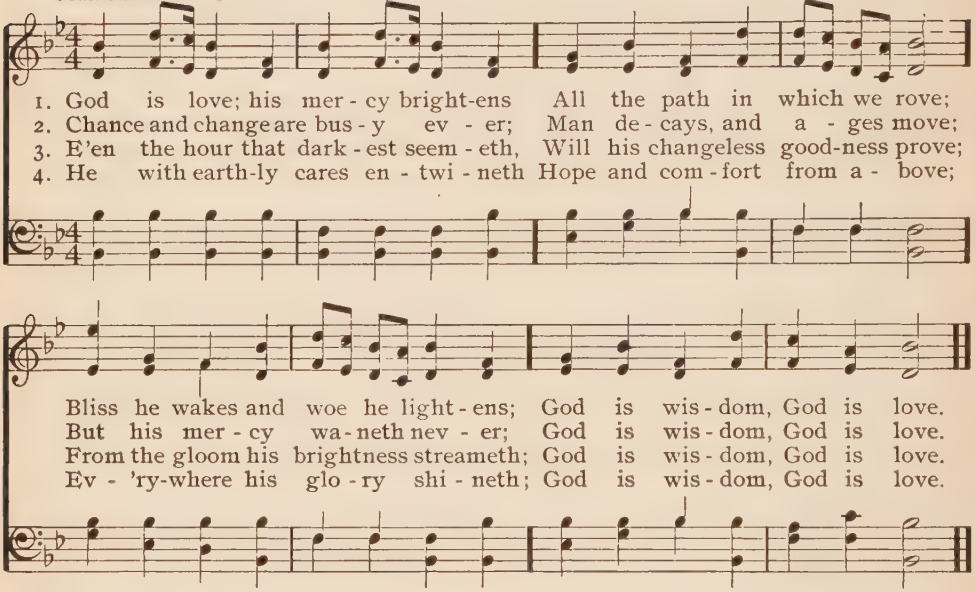
4 Whose glory to this earth extends,
When God himself imparts,
And the whole Trinity descends
Into our faithful hearts.

5 But God made flesh is wholly ours,
And asks our nobler strain;
The Father of celestial powers,
The Friend of earth-born man!

The Father

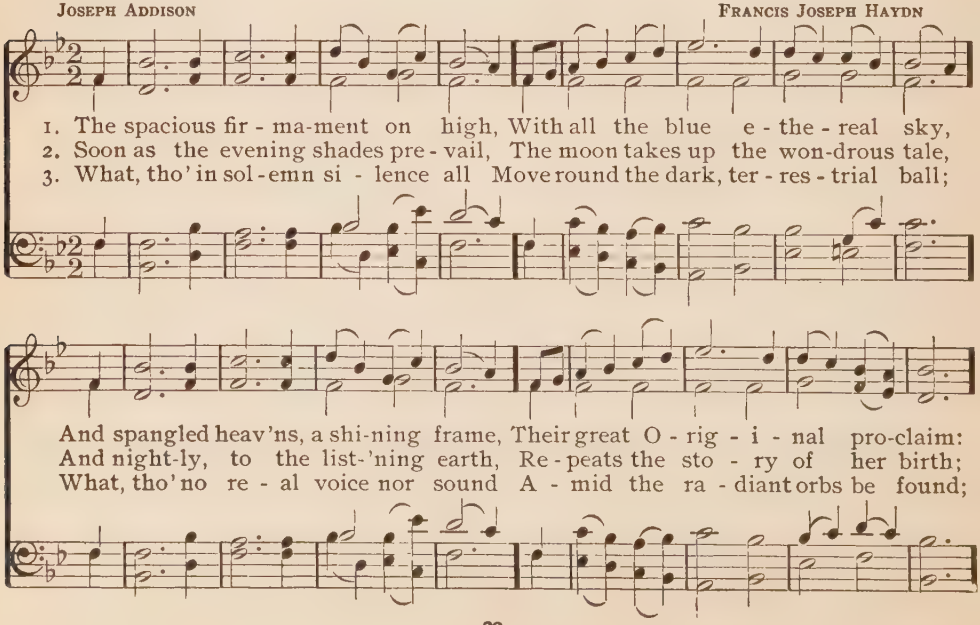
Being and Attributes

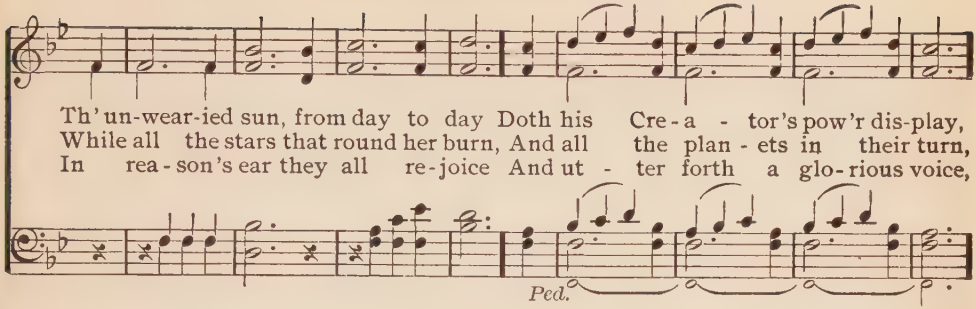
48 WILMOT 8. 7.

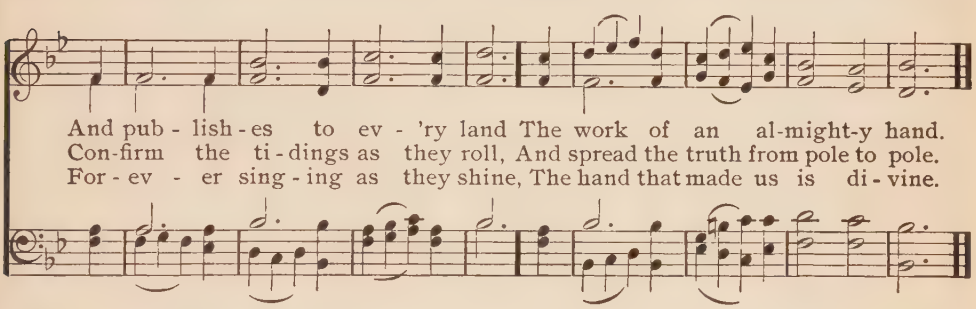
JOHN BOWRING — CARL M. VON WEBER

1. God is love; his mer - cy bright-ens All the path in which we rove;
2. Chance and change are bus - y ev - er; Man de - cays, and a - ges move;
3. E'en the hour that dark - est seem - eth, Will his changeless good-ness prove;
4. He with earth-ly cares en - twi - neth Hope and com - fort from a - bove;
Bliss he wakes and woe he light - ens; God is wis - dom, God is love.
But his mer - cy wa - neth nev - er; God is wis - dom, God is love.
From the gloom his brightness streameth; God is wis - dom, God is love.
Ev - 'ry-where his glo - ry shi - neth; God is wis - dom, God is love.

49 CREATION L. M. D.

JOSEPH ADDISON — FRANCIS JOSEPH HAYDN

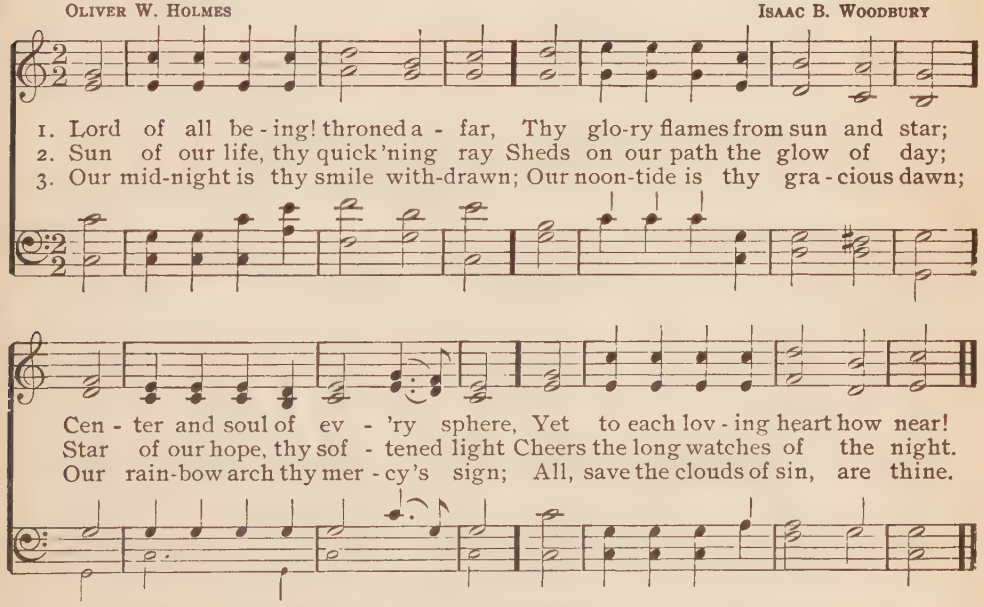

1. The spacious fir - ma-ment on high, With all the blue e - the - real sky,
2. Soon as the evening shades pre - vail, The moon takes up the won-drous tale,
3. What, tho' in sol - emn si - lence all Move round the dark, ter - res - trial ball;
And spangled heav'ns, a shi-ning frame, Their great O - rig - i - nal pro-claim:
And night-ly, to the list-'ning earth, Re - peats the sto - ry of her birth;
What, tho' no re - al voice nor sound A - mid the ra - diant orbs be found;


Th' un-wear-ied sun, from day to day Doth his Cre-a - tor's pow'r dis-play,
While all the stars that round her burn, And all the plan - ets in their turn,
In rea - son's ear they all re-joice And ut - ter forth a glo-rious voice,
Ped.


And pub - lish - es to ev - 'ry land The work of an al-might-y hand.
Con-firm the ti - dings as they roll, And spread the truth from pole to pole.
For - ev - er sing - ing as they shine, The hand that made us is di - vine.

50 BURTON L. M.

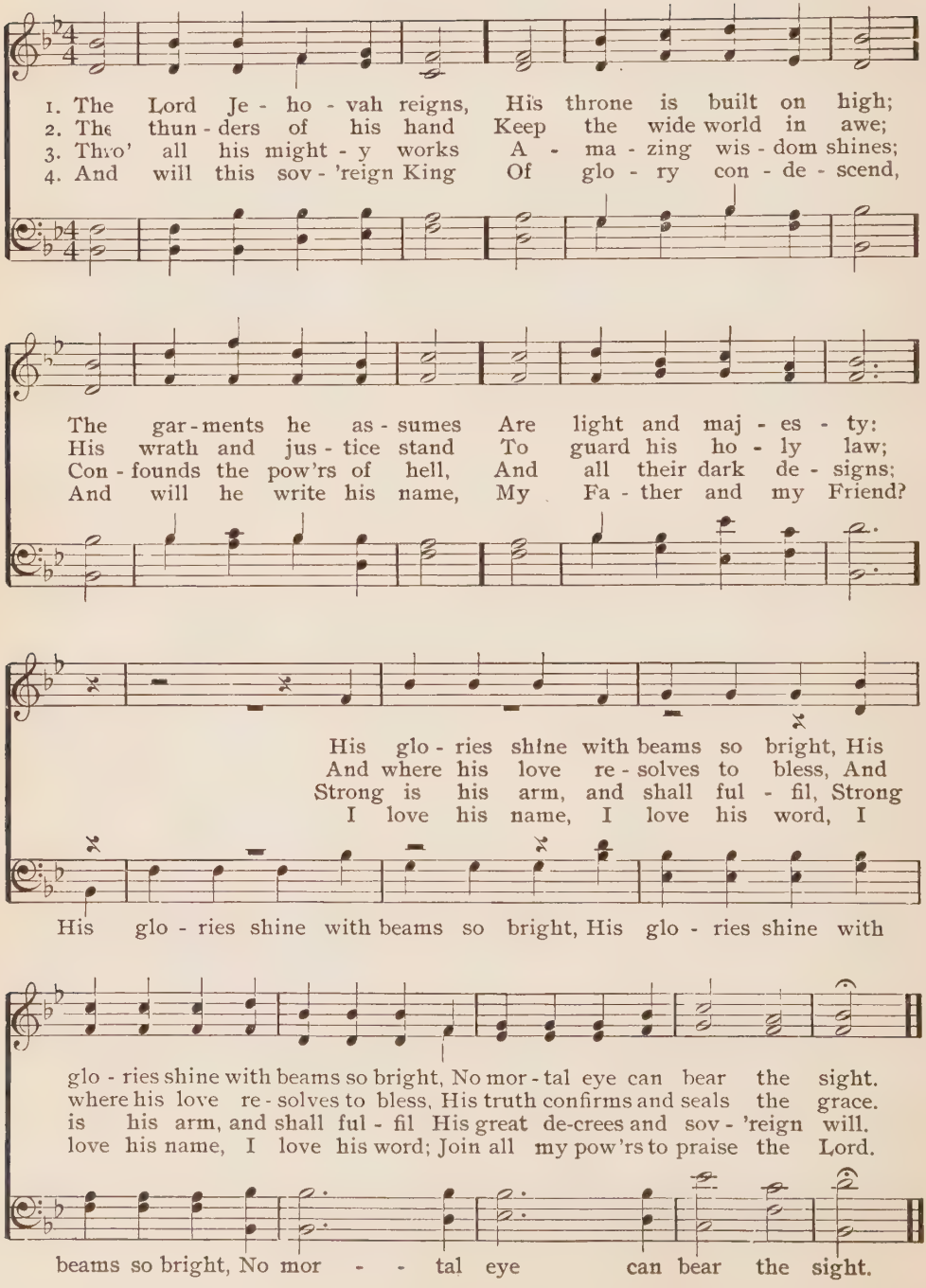
OLIVER W. HOLMES — ISAAC B. WOODBURY


1. Lord of all be - ing! throned a - far, Thy glo-ry flames from sun and star;
2. Sun of our life, thy quick'ning ray Sheds on our path the glow of day;
3. Our mid-night is thy smile with-drawn; Our noon-tide is thy gra - cious dawn;
Cen - ter and soul of ev - 'ry sphere, Yet to each lov - ing heart how near!
Star of our hope, thy sof - tened light Cheers the long watches of the night.
Our rain-bow arch thy mer - cy's sign; All, save the clouds of sin, are thine.

4 Lord of all life, below, above,
Whose light is truth, whose warmth is love,
Before thy ever-blazing throne
We ask no luster of our own.

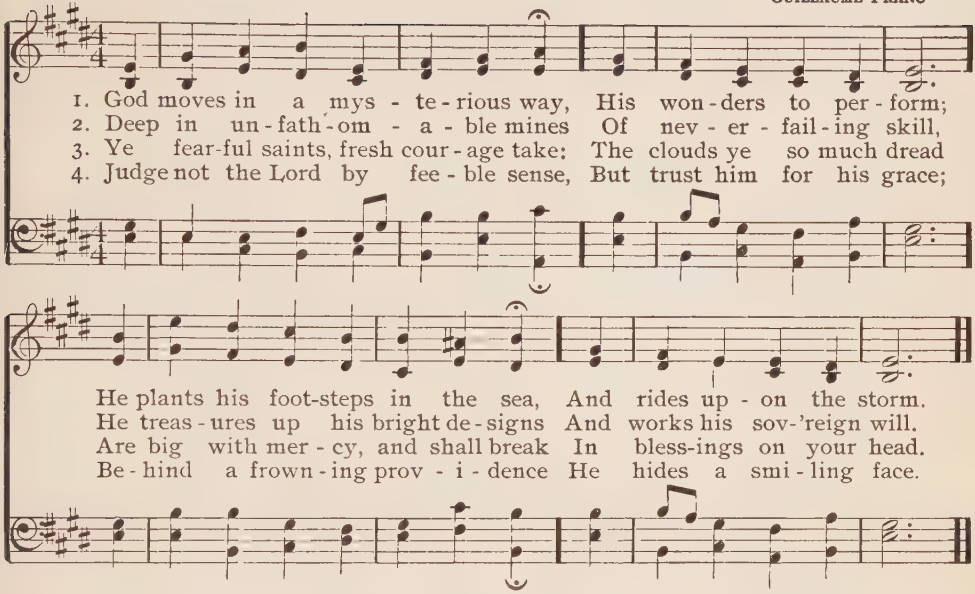
5 Grant us thy truth to make us free,
And kindling hearts that burn for thee,
Till all thy living altars claim
One holy light, one heavenly flame.

51 LENOX H. M.

ISAAC WATTS — LEWIS EDSON

1. The Lord Je - ho - vah reigns, His throne is built on high;
2. The thun - ders of his hand Keep the wide world in awe;
3. Thro' all his might - y works A - ma - zing wis - dom shines;
4. And will this sov - 'reign King Of glo - ry con - de - scend,
The gar - ments he as - sumes Are light and maj - es - ty:
His wrath and jus - tice stand To guard his ho - ly law;
Con - founds the pow'rs of hell, And all their dark de - signs;
And will he write his name, My Fa - ther and my Friend?
His glo - ries shine with beams so bright, His
And where his love re - solves to bless, And
Strong is his arm, and shall ful - fil, Strong
I love his name, I love his word, I
His glo - ries shine with beams so bright, His glo - ries shine with
glo - ries shine with beams so bright, No mor - tal eye can bear the sight.
where his love re - solves to bless, His truth confirms and seals the grace.
is his arm, and shall ful - fil His great de-crees and sov - 'reign will.
love his name, I love his word; Join all my pow'rs to praise the Lord.
beams so bright, No mor - - tal eye can bear the sight.

52 DUNDEE C. M.

WILLIAM COWPER — GUILLAUME FRANC

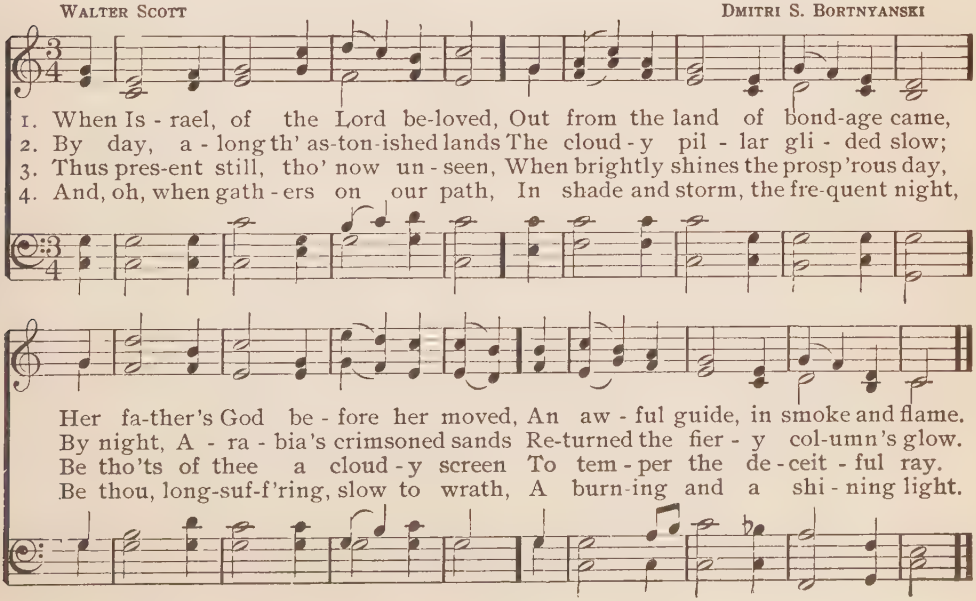

1. God moves in a mys - te - rious way, His won - ders to per - form;
2. Deep in un - fath - om - a - ble mines Of nev - er - fail - ing skill,
3. Ye fear-ful saints, fresh cour - age take; The clouds ye so much dread
4. Judge not the Lord by fee - ble sense, But trust him for his grace;
He plants his foot-steps in the sea, And rides up - on the storm.
He treas - ures up his bright de - signs And works his sov-'reign will.
Are big with mer - cy, and shall break In bless-ings on your head.
Be - hind a frown - ing prov - i - dence He hides a smi - ling face.

5 His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour:
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.

6 Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan his work in vain:
God is his own interpreter,
And he will make it plain.

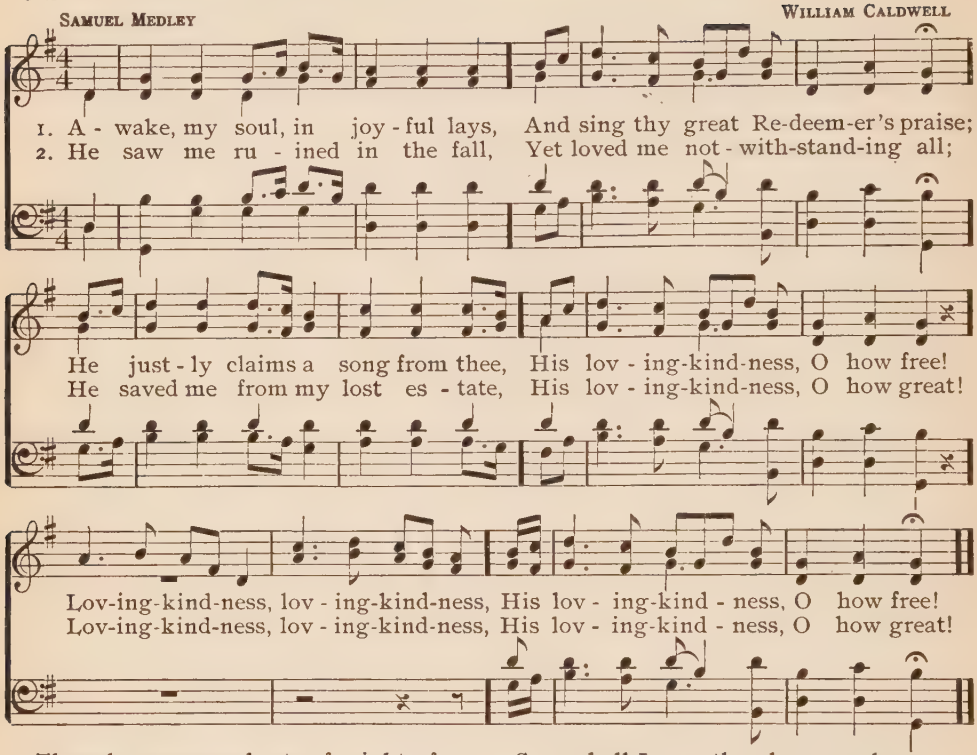
53 SCOTT L. M.

WALTER SCOTT — DMITRI S. BORTNYANSKI


1. When Is - rael, of the Lord be-loved, Out from the land of bond-age came,
2. By day, a - long th' as-ton-ished lands The cloud - y pil - lar gli - ded slow;
3. Thus pres-ent still, tho' now un - seen, When brightly shines the prosp'rous day,
4. And, oh, when gath - ers on our path, In shade and storm, the fre-quent night,
Her fa-ther's God be - fore her moved, An aw - ful guide, in smoke and flame.
By night, A - ra - bia's crimsoned sands Re-turned the fier - y col-umn's glow.
Be tho'ts of thee a cloud - y screen To tem - per the de - ceit - ful ray.
Be thou, long-suf-f'ring, slow to wrath, A burn-ing and a shi - ning light.

54 LOVING-KINDNESS L. M.

SAMUEL MEDLEY — WILLIAM CALDWELL


1. A - wake, my soul, in joy - ful lays, And sing thy great Re-deem-er's praise;
2. He saw me ru - ined in the fall, Yet loved me not - with-stand-ing all;
He just - ly claims a song from thee, His lov - ing-kind-ness, O how free!
He saved me from my lost es - tate, His lov - ing-kind-ness, O how great!
Lov-ing-kind-ness, lov - ing-kind-ness, His lov - ing-kind - ness, O how free!
Lov-ing-kind-ness, lov - ing-kind-ness, His lov - ing-kind - ness, O how great!

3 Though numerous hosts of mighty foes,
Though earth and hell my way oppose,
He safely leads my soul along,
His loving-kindness, O how strong!

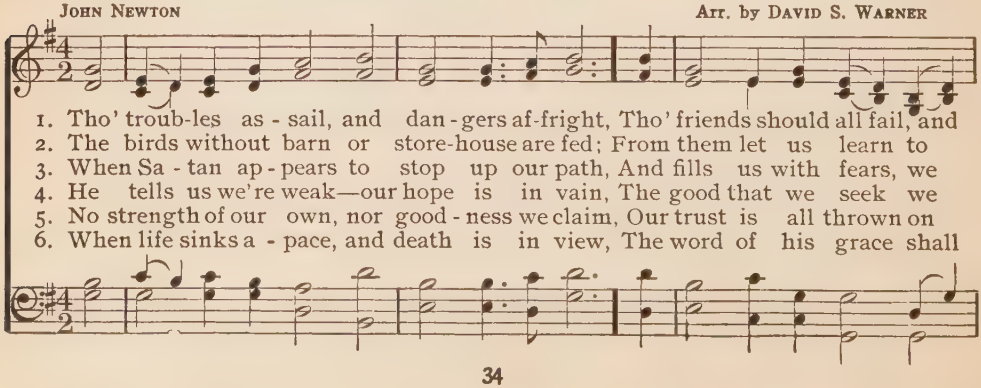
4 When trouble, like a gloomy cloud,
Has gathered thick and thundered loud,
He near my soul has always stood,
His loving-kindness, O how good!

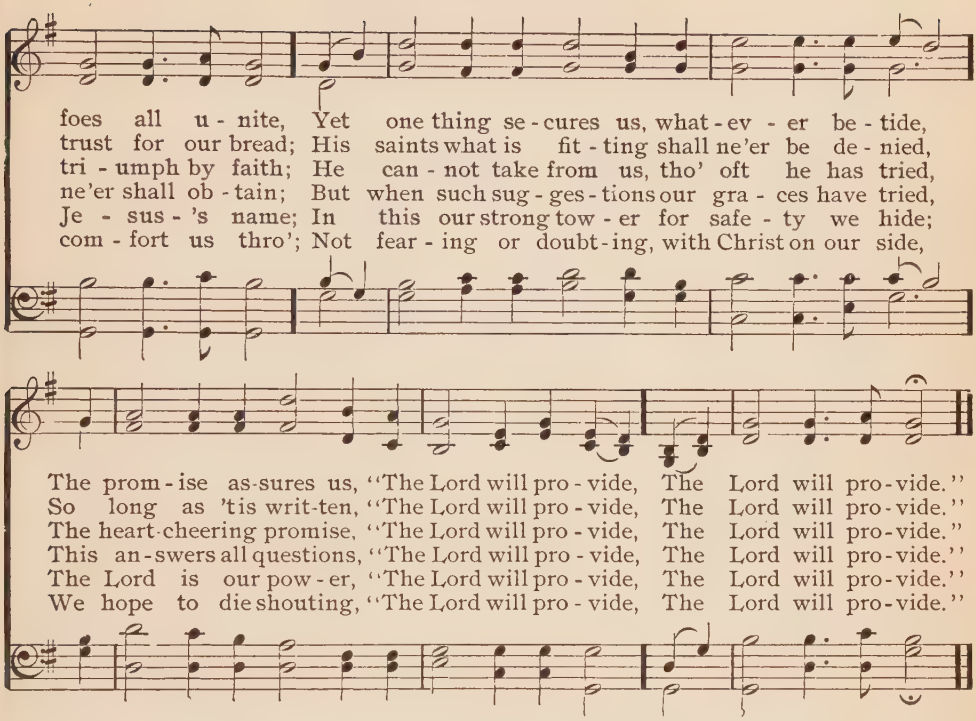
5 Soon shall I pass the gloomy vale,
Soon all my mortal powers must fail;
O may my last expiring breath
His loving-kindness sing in death.

6 Then let me mount and soar away
To the bright world of endless day;
And sing, with rapture and surprise,
His loving-kindness in the skies.

55 THE LORD WILL PROVIDE 10. 10. 11. 11.

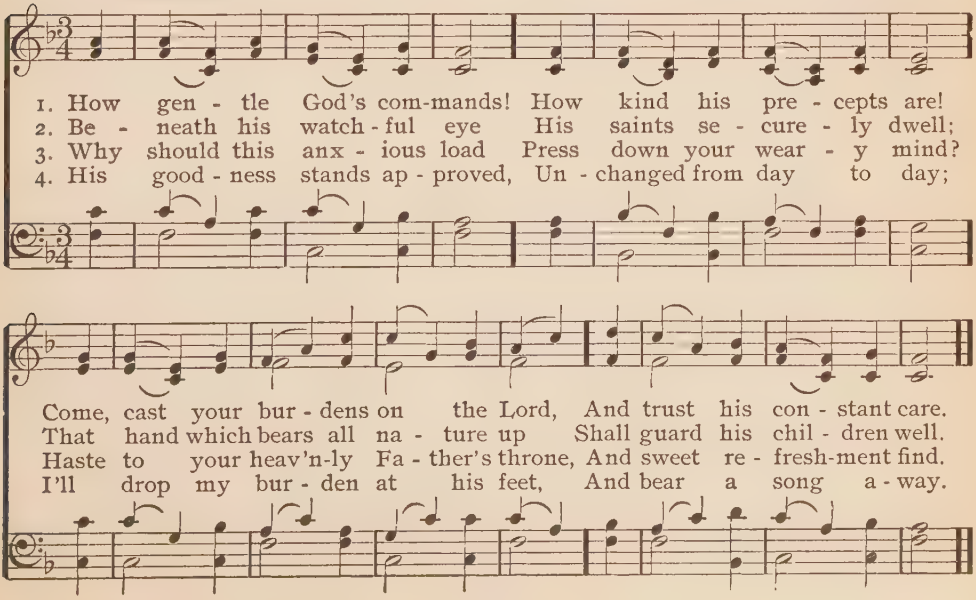
JOHN NEWTON — Arr. by DAVID S. WARNER


1. Tho' troub-les as - sail, and dan - gers af-fright, Tho' friends should all fail, and
2. The birds without barn or store-house are fed; From them let us learn to
3. When Sa - tan ap - pears to stop up our path, And fills us with fears, we
4. He tells us we're weak—our hope is in vain, The good that we seek we
5. No strength of our own, nor good - ness we claim, Our trust is all thrown on
6. When life sinks a - pace, and death is in view, The word of his grace shall


foes all u - nite, Yet one thing se - cures us, what - ev - er be - tide,
trust for our bread; His saints what is fit - ting shall ne'er be de - nied,
tri - umph by faith; He can - not take from us, tho' oft he has tried,
ne'er shall ob - tain; But when such sug - ges - tions our gra - ces have tried,
Je - sus - 's name; In this our strong tow - er for safe - ty we hide;
com - fort us thro'; Not fear - ing or doubt - ing, with Christ on our side,
The prom - ise as-sures us, "The Lord will pro - vide, The Lord will pro - vide."
So long as 'tis writ-ten, "The Lord will pro - vide, The Lord will pro - vide."
The heart-cheering promise, "The Lord will pro - vide, The Lord will pro - vide."
This an - swers all questions, "The Lord will pro - vide, The Lord will pro - vide."
The Lord is our pow - er, "The Lord will pro - vide, The Lord will pro - vide."
We hope to die shouting, "The Lord will pro - vide, The Lord will pro - vide."

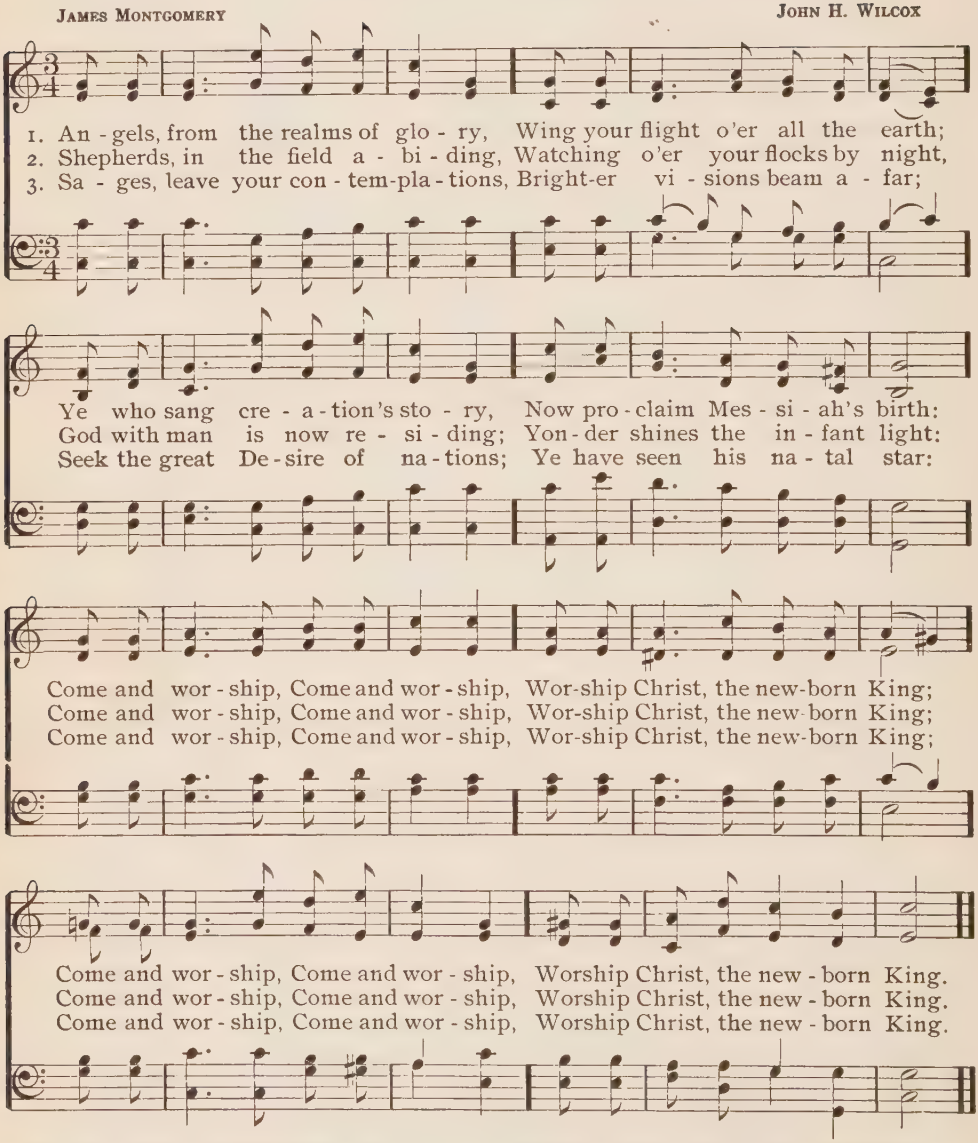
56 DENNIS S. M.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE — HANS G. NÆGELI


1. How gen - tle God's com-mands! How kind his pre - cepts are!
2. Be - neath his watch - ful eye His saints se - cure - ly dwell;
3. Why should this anx - ious load Press down your wear - y mind?
4. His good - ness stands ap - proved, Un - changed from day to day;
Come, cast your bur - dens on the Lord, And trust his con - stant care.
That hand which bears all na - ture up Shall guard his chil - dren well.
Haste to your heav'n-ly Fa - ther's throne, And sweet re - fresh-ment find.
I'll drop my bur - den at his feet, And bear a song a - way.

Incarnation and Birth

57 FABEN 8. 7 D.

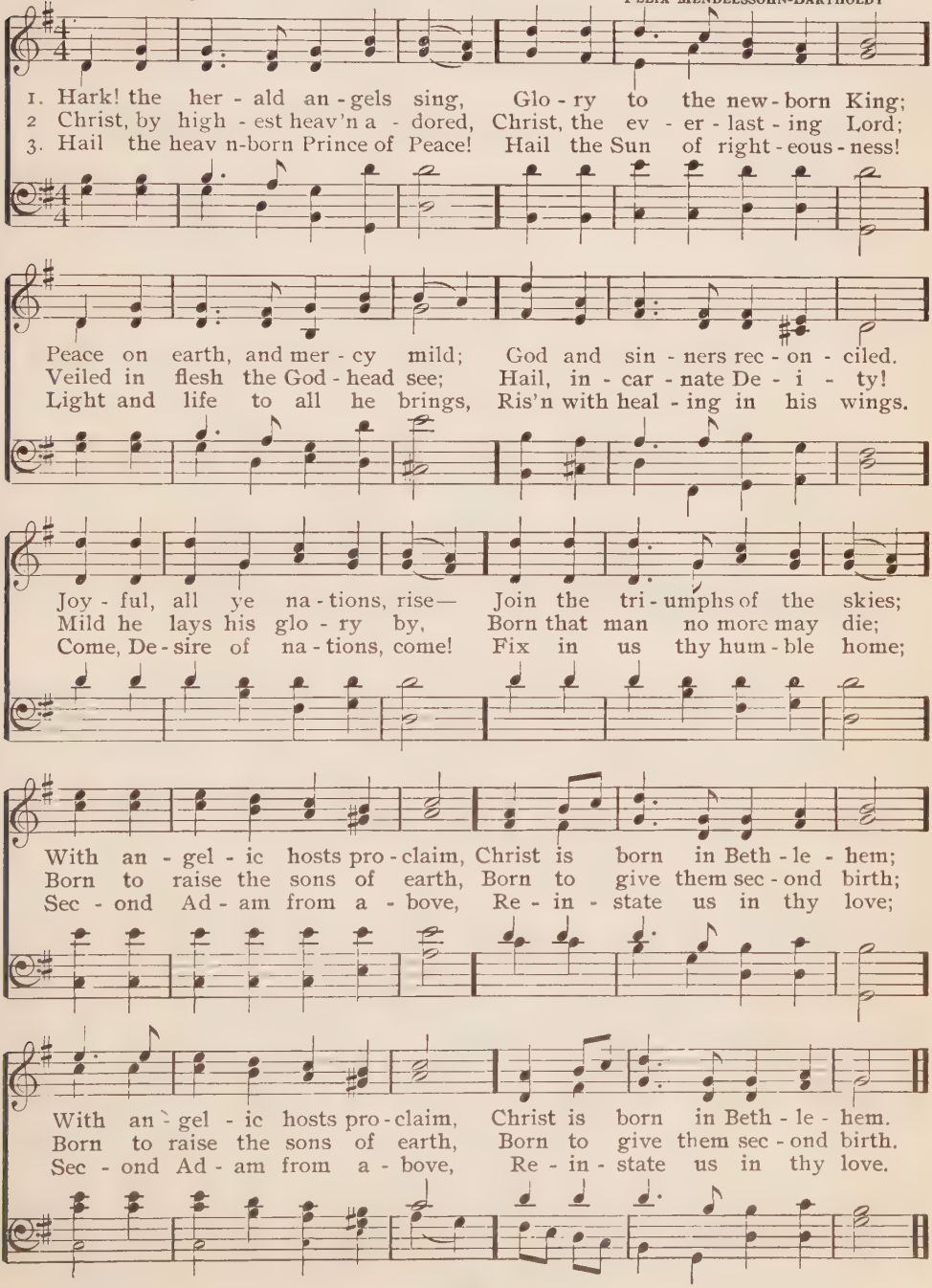
JAMES MONTGOMERY — JOHN H. WILCOX

1. An - gels, from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
2. Shepherds, in the field a - bi - ding, Watching o'er your flocks by night,
3. Sa - ges, leave your con - tem-pla - tions, Bright-er vi - sions beam a - far;
Ye who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry, Now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth:
God with man is now re - si - ding; Yon - der shines the in - fant light:
Seek the great De - sire of na - tions; Ye have seen his na - tal star:
Come and wor - ship, Come and wor - ship, Wor-ship Christ, the new-born King;
Come and wor - ship, Come and wor - ship, Wor-ship Christ, the new-born King;
Come and wor - ship, Come and wor - ship, Wor-ship Christ, the new-born King;
Come and wor - ship, Come and wor - ship, Worship Christ, the new - born King.
Come and wor - ship, Come and wor - ship, Worship Christ, the new - born King.
Come and wor - ship, Come and wor - ship, Worship Christ, the new - born King.

4 Saints, before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord, descending,
In his temple shall appear:
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

5 Sinners, wrung with true repentance,
Doomed for guilt to endless pains,
Justice now revokes the sentence,
Mercy calls you—break your chains:
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

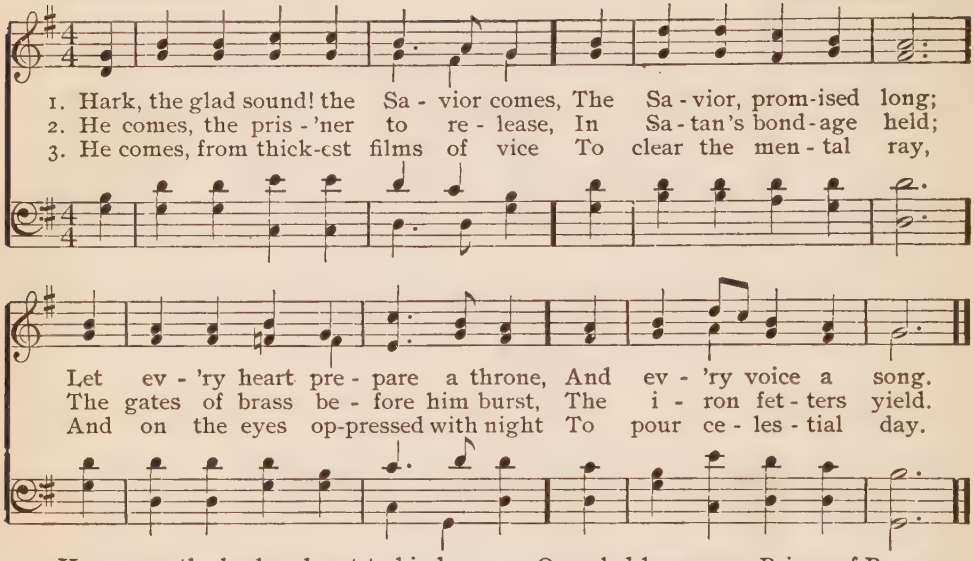
58 HERALD ANGELS 7. D.

CHARLES WESLEY — FELIX MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLDY


1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, Glo - ry to the new - born King;
2 Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored, Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord;
3. Hail the heav n-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of right - eous - ness!
Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild; God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled.
Veiled in flesh the God - head see; Hail, in - car - nate De - i - ty!
Light and life to all he brings, Ris'n with heal - ing in his wings.
Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise— Join the tri - umphs of the skies;
Mild he lays his glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die;
Come, De - sire of na - tions, come! Fix in us thy hum - ble home;
With an - gel - ic hosts pro - claim, Christ is born in Beth - le - hem;
Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them sec - ond birth;
Sec - ond Ad - am from a - bove, Re - in - state us in thy love;
With an - gel - ic hosts pro - claim, Christ is born in Beth - le - hem.
Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them sec - ond birth.
Sec - ond Ad - am from a - bove, Re - in - state us in thy love.

59 PETERBORO C. M.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE — RALPH HARRISON

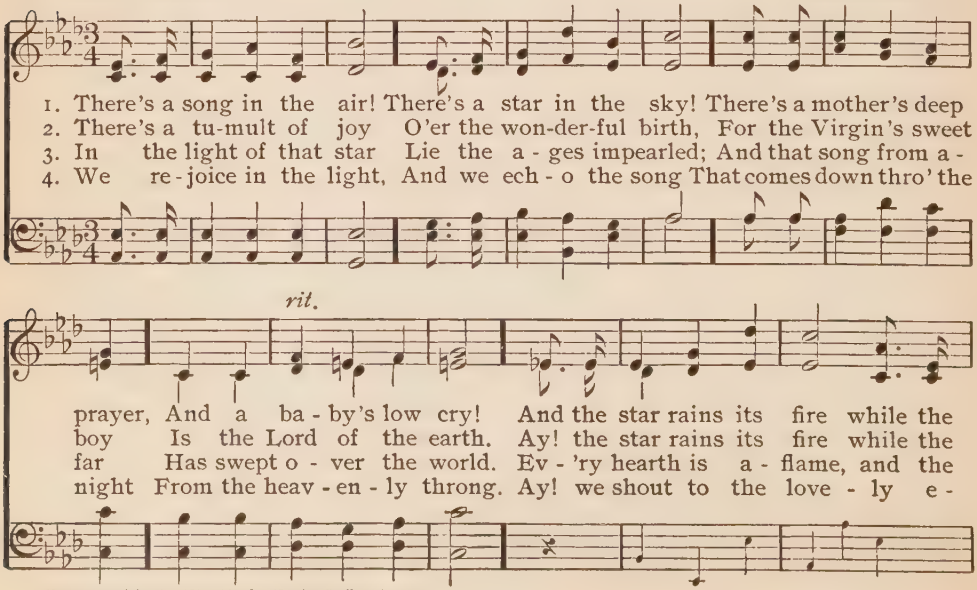

1. Hark, the glad sound! the Sa - vior comes, The Sa - vior, prom-ised long;
2. He comes, the pris - 'ner to re - lease, In Sa - tan's bond - age held;
3. He comes, from thick-est films of vice To clear the men - tal ray,
Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare a throne, And ev - 'ry voice a song.
The gates of brass be - fore him burst, The i - ron fet - ters yield.
And on the eyes op-pressed with night To pour ce - les - tial day.

4 He comes, the broken heart to bind,
The wounded soul to cure,
And, with the treasures of his grace,
To enrich the humble poor.

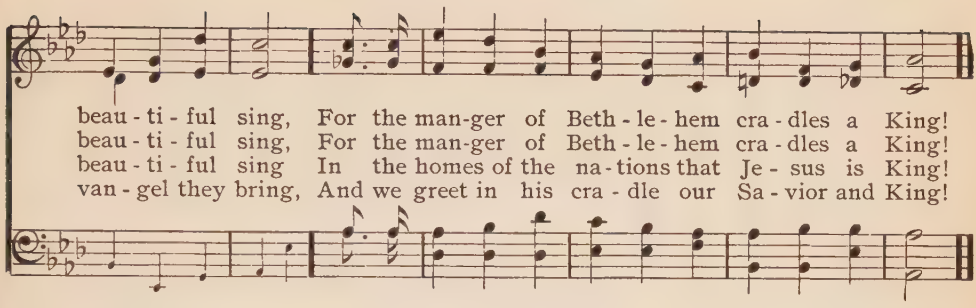
5 Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace,
Thy welcome shall proclaim,
And heaven's eternal arches ring
With thy beloved name.

60 HERALD P. M.

JOSIAH G. HOLLAND — THORO HARRIS


1. There's a song in the air! There's a star in the sky! There's a mother's deep
2. There's a tu-mult of joy O'er the won-der-ful birth, For the Virgin's sweet
3. In the light of that star Lie the a - ges impearled; And that song from a -
4. We re - joice in the light, And we ech - o the song That comes down thro' the
rit.
prayer, And a ba - by's low cry! And the star rains its fire while the
boy Is the Lord of the earth. Ay! the star rains its fire while the
far Has swept o - ver the world. Ev - 'ry hearth is a - flame, and the
night From the heav - en - ly throng. Ay! we shout to the love - ly e -

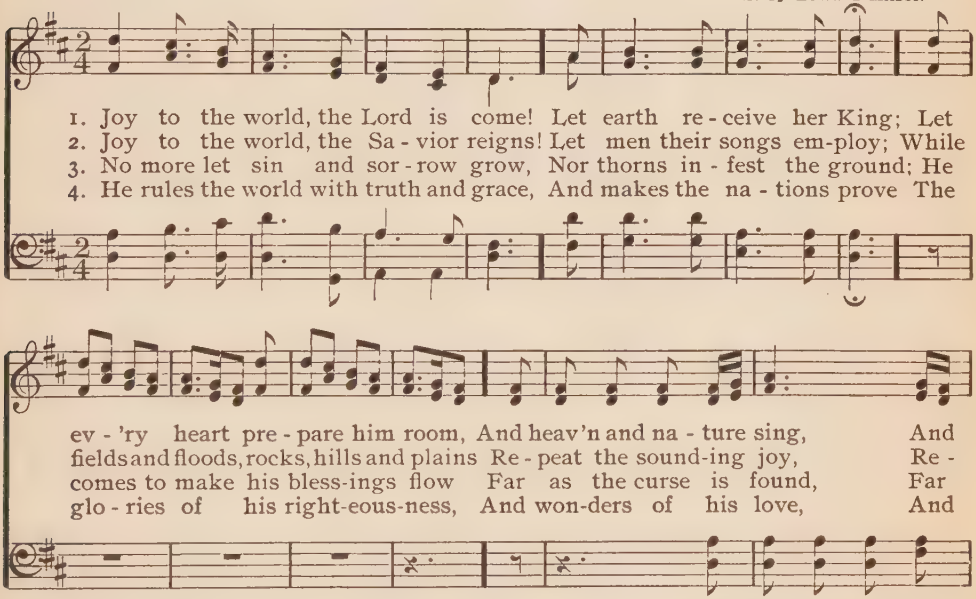
Words copyrighted, 1879, 1881, by Charles Scribner's Sons.
Music copyrighted, 1910, by W. B. Rose, agent.

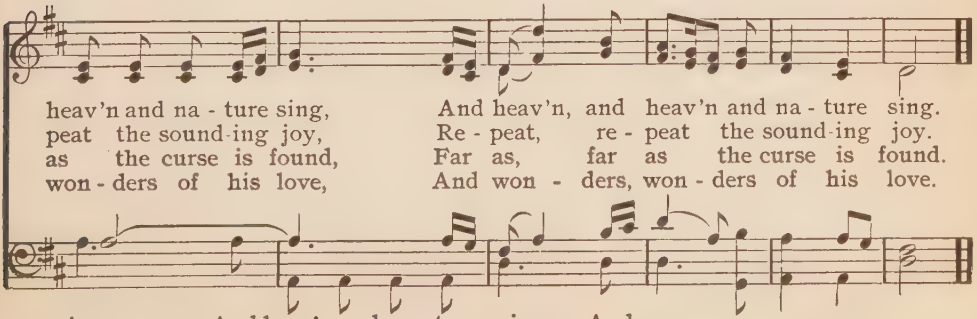

beau - ti - ful sing, For the man-ger of Beth - le - hem cra - dles a King!
beau - ti - ful sing, For the man-ger of Beth - le - hem cra - dles a King!
beau - ti - ful sing In the homes of the na - tions that Je - sus is King!
van - gel they bring, And we greet in his cra - dle our Sa - vior and King!

61 ANTIOCH C. M.

ISAAC WATTS

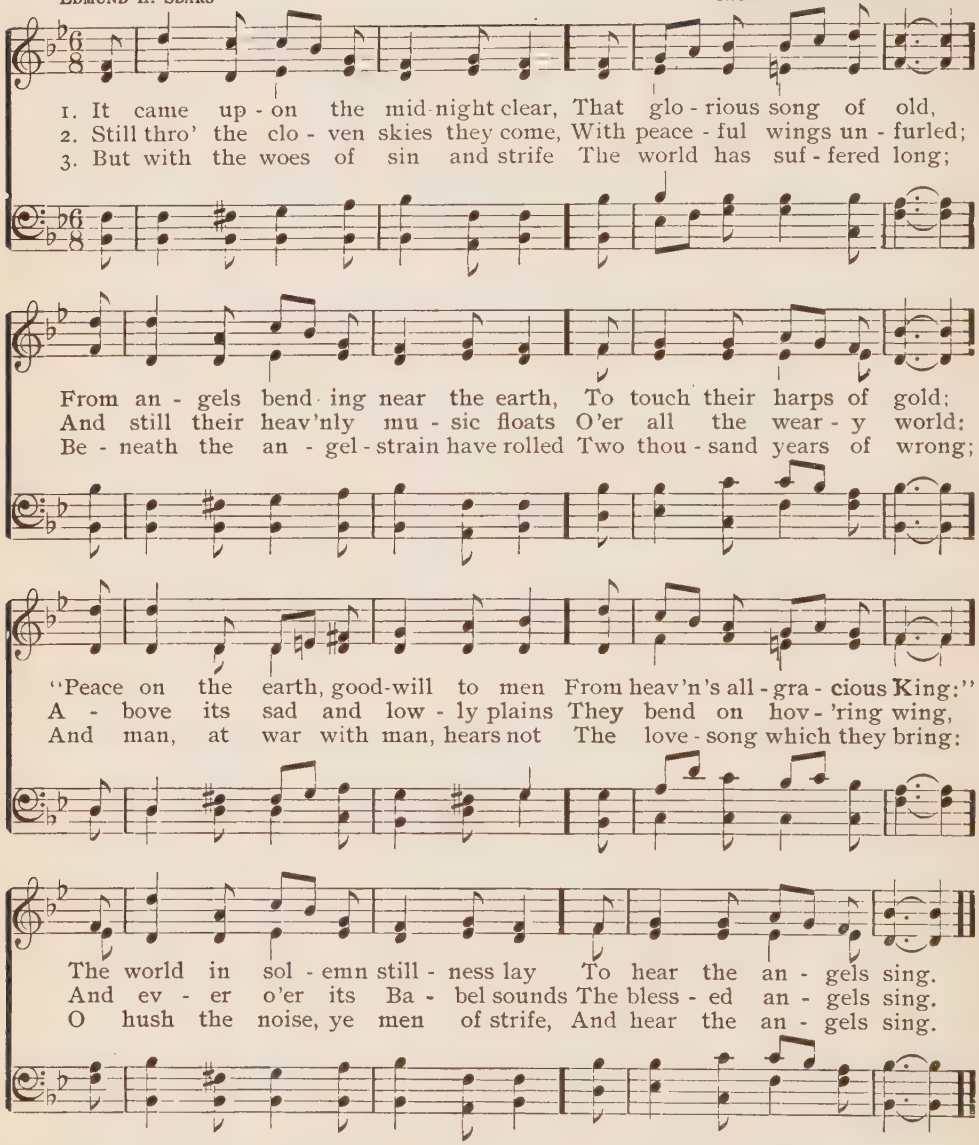
GEORGE F. HANDEL
Arr. by LOWELL MASON


1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth re - ceive her King; Let
2. Joy to the world, the Sa - vior reigns! Let men their songs em-ploy; While
3. No more let sin and sor - row grow, Nor thorns in - fest the ground; He
4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na - tions prove The
ev - 'ry heart pre - pare him room, And heav'n and na - ture sing, And
fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains Re - peat the sound-ing joy, Re -
comes to make his bless-ings flow Far as the curse is found, Far
glo - ries of his right-eous-ness, And won-ders of his love, And
And heav'n and na - ture


heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and na - ture sing.
peat the sound-ing joy, Re - peat, re - peat the sound-ing joy.
as the curse is found, Far as, far as the curse is found.
won - ders of his love, And won - ders, won - ders of his love.
sing, And heav'n and na - ture sing, And

62 CAROL C. M. D.

EDMUND H. SEARS — RICHARD STORRS WILLIS

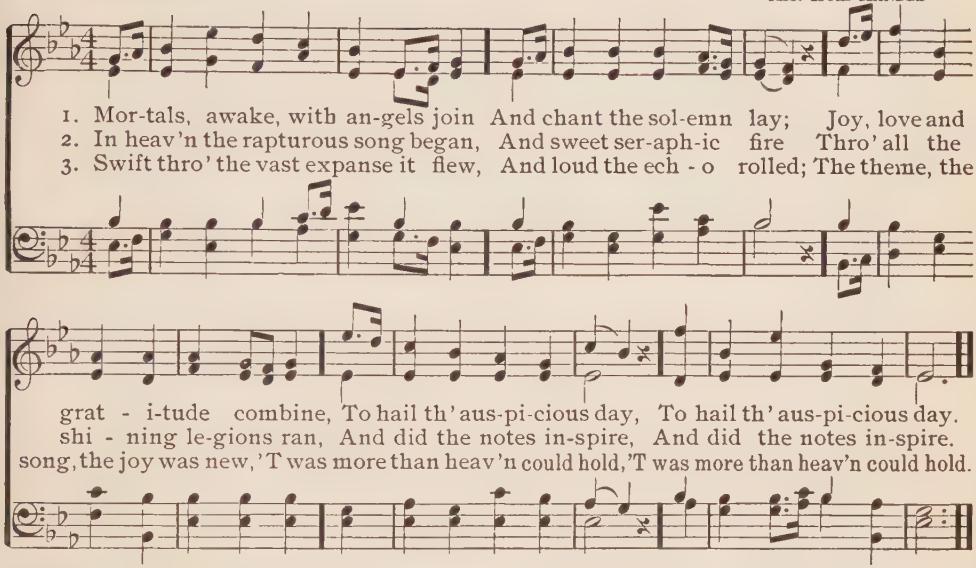

1. It came up - on the mid-night clear, That glo - rious song of old,
2. Still thro' the clo - ven skies they come, With peace - ful wings un - furled;
3. But with the woes of sin and strife The world has suf - fered long;
From an - gels bend - ing near the earth, To touch their harps of gold;
And still their heav'nly mu - sic floats O'er all the wear - y world:
Be - neath the an - gel - strain have rolled Two thou - sand years of wrong;
"Peace on the earth, good-will to men From heav'n's all - gra - cious King:"
A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on hov - 'ring wing,
And man, at war with man, hears not The love - song which they bring:
The world in sol - emn still - ness lay To hear the an - gels sing.
And ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing.
O hush the noise, ye men of strife, And hear the an - gels sing.

4 And ye, beneath life's crushing load
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way,
With painful steps and slow—
Look now; for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing:
O rest beside the weary road,
And hear the angels sing.

5 For, lo, the days are hastening on
By prophet bards foretold,
When with the ever-circling years
Comes round the age of gold:
When Peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendors fling,
And the whole world give back the song
Which now the angels sing.

63 CHRISTMAS C. M.

SAMUEL MEDLEY — ART. from HANDEL

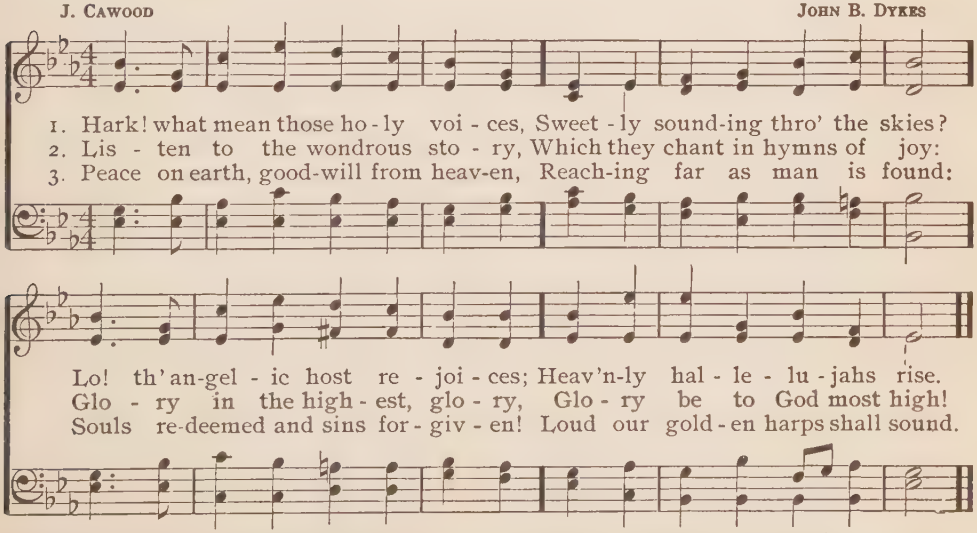

1. Mor-tals, awake, with an-gels join And chant the sol-emn lay; Joy, love and
2. In heav'n the rapturous song began, And sweet ser-aph-ic fire Thro' all the
3. Swift thro' the vast expanse it flew, And loud the ech - o rolled; The theme, the
grat - i-tude combine, To hail th' aus-pi-cious day, To hail th' aus-pi-cious day.
shi - ning le-gions ran, And did the notes in-spire, And did the notes in-spire.
song, the joy was new, 'T was more than heav'n could hold, 'T was more than heav'n could hold.

4 With joy the chorus we repeat,
"Glory to God on high!"
Good-will and peace are now complete,
Jesus was born to die.

5 Hail, Prince of Life, forever hail!
Redeemer, Brother, Friend!
Though earth and time and life shall fail,
Thy praise shall never end.

64 ST. OSWALD 8. 7.

J. CAWOOD — JOHN B. DYKES

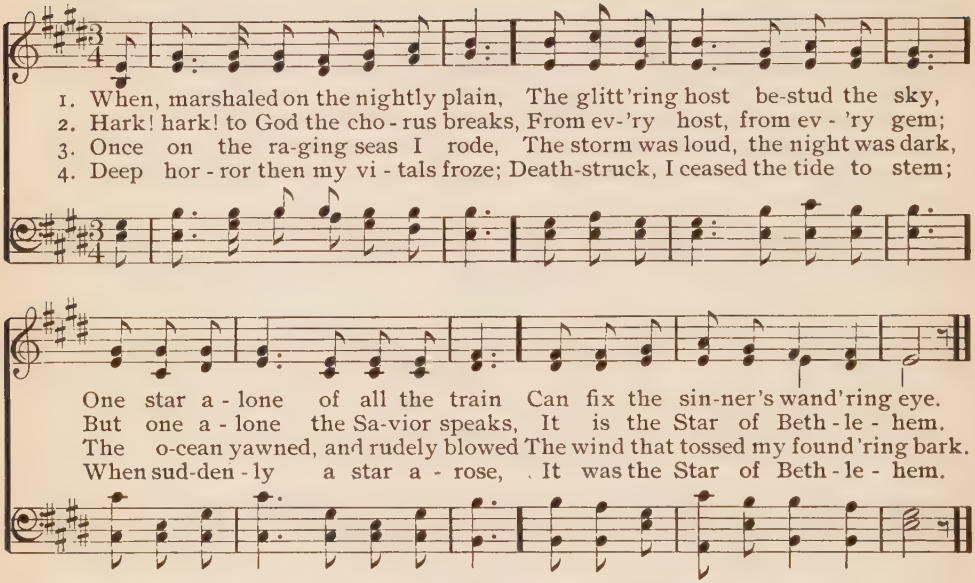

1. Hark! what mean those ho - ly voi - ces, Sweet - ly sound-ing thro' the skies?
2. Lis - ten to the wondrous sto - ry, Which they chant in hymns of joy:
3. Peace on earth, good-will from heav-en, Reach-ing far as man is found:
Lo! th' an-gel - ic host re - joi - ces; Heav'n-ly hal - le - lu - jahs rise.
Glo - ry in the high - est, glo - ry, Glo - ry be to God most high!
Souls re-deemed and sins for - giv - en! Loud our gold - en harps shall sound.

4 Christ is born, the great Anointed;
Heaven and earth his praises sing;
O receive whom God appointed,
For your Prophet, Priest and King.

5 Hasten, mortals, to adore him;
Learn his name and taste his joy;
Till in heaven ye sing before him,
Glory be to God most high.

65 HARTEL L. M.

HENRY KIRKE WHITE — LOWELL MASON

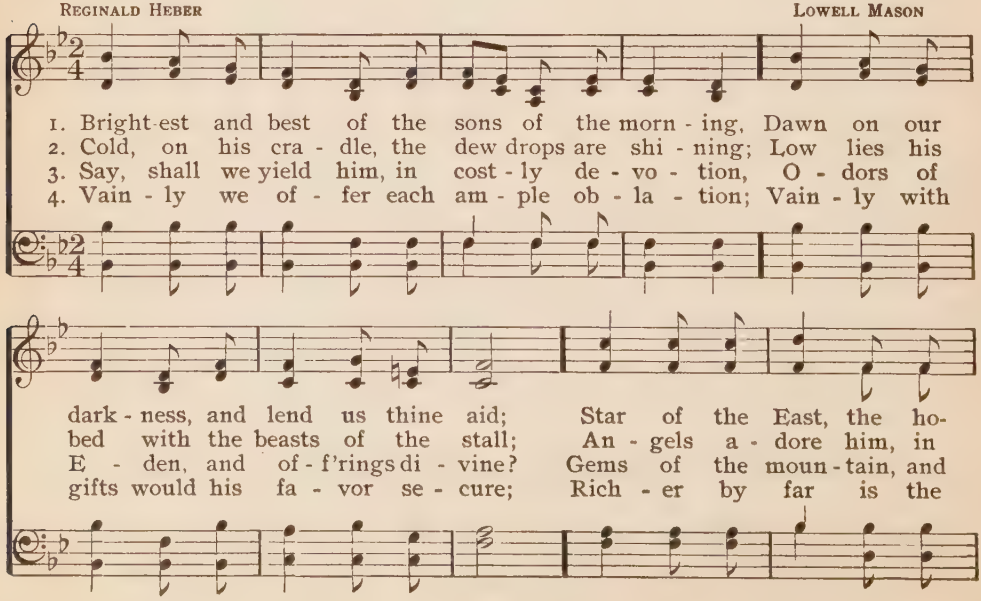

1. When, marshaled on the nightly plain, The glitt'ring host be-stud the sky,
2. Hark! hark! to God the cho - rus breaks, From ev-'ry host, from ev - 'ry gem;
3. Once on the ra-ging seas I rode, The storm was loud, the night was dark,
4. Deep hor - ror then my vi - tals froze; Death-struck, I ceased the tide to stem;
One star a - lone of all the train Can fix the sin-ner's wand'ring eye.
But one a - lone the Sa-vior speaks, It is the Star of Beth - le - hem.
The o-cean yawned, and rudely blowed The wind that tossed my found'ring bark.
When sud-den - ly a star a - rose, It was the Star of Beth - le - hem.

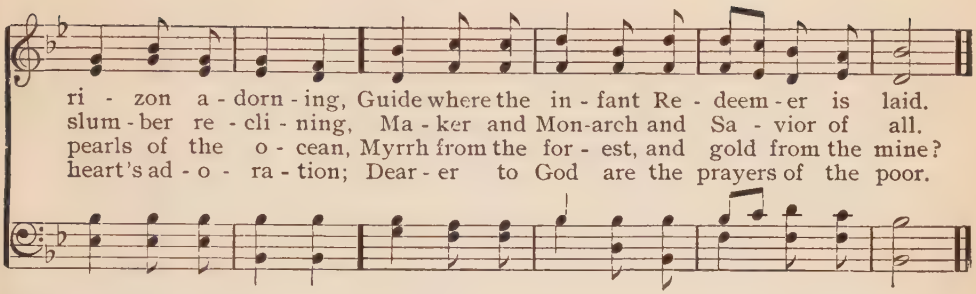
5 It was my guide, my light, my all,
It bade my dark forebodings cease;
And, through the storm and danger's thrall
It led me to the port of peace.

6 Now safely moored, my perils o'er,
I'll sing, first in night's diadem,
Forever, and forevermore,
The Star, the Star of Bethlehem.

66 RODMAN 11. 10.

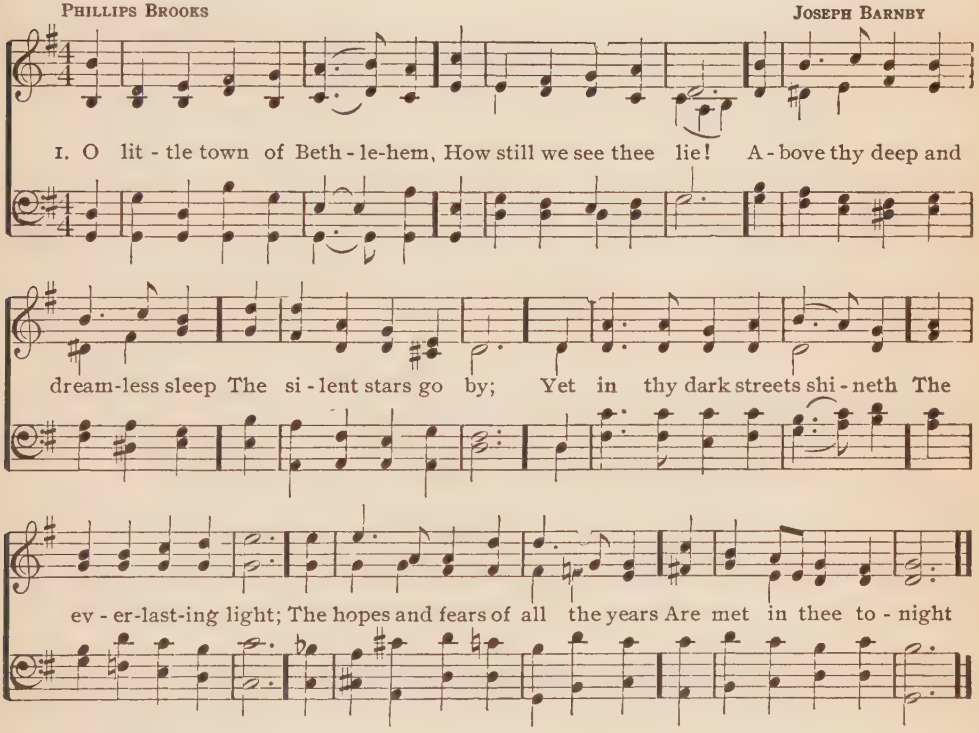
REGINALD HEBER — LOWELL MASON


1. Bright-est and best of the sons of the morn - ing, Dawn on our
2. Cold, on his cra - dle, the dew drops are shi - ning; Low lies his
3. Say, shall we yield him, in cost - ly de - vo - tion, O - dors of
4. Vain - ly we of - fer each am - ple ob - la - tion; Vain - ly with
dark - ness, and lend us thine aid; Star of the East, the ho-
bed with the beasts of the stall; An - gels a - dore him, in
E - den, and of - f'rings di - vine? Gems of the moun - tain, and
gifts would his fa - vor se - cure; Rich - er by far is the


ri - zon a - dorn - ing, Guide where the in - fant Re - deem - er is laid.
slum - ber re - cli - ning, Ma - ker and Mon-arch and Sa - vior of all.
pearls of the o - cean, Myrrh from the for - est, and gold from the mine?
heart's ad - o - ra - tion; Dear - er to God are the prayers of the poor.

67 BETHLEHEM P. M.

PHILLIPS BROOKS — JOSEPH BARNBY


1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le-hem, How still we see thee lie! A - bove thy deep and
dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go by; Yet in thy dark streets shi - neth The
ev - er-last-ing light; The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night

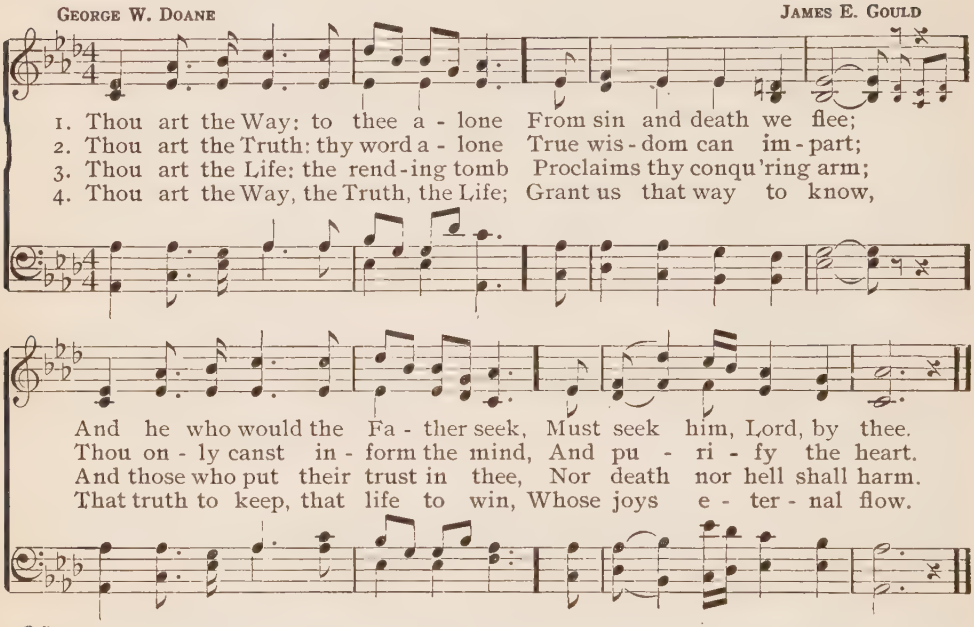
2 For Christ is born of Mary,
And, gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth!
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth.

3 How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of his heaven.
No ear may hear his coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive him still,
The dear Christ enters in.

4 O holy Child of Bethlehem!
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin, and enter in;
Be born in us to-day.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel!

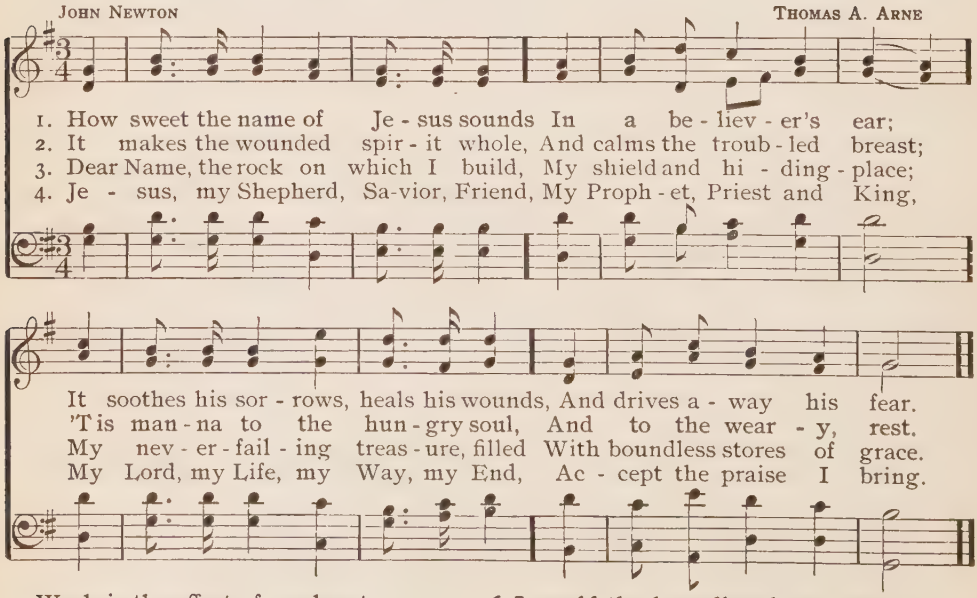
68 HYMN C. M.

GEORGE W. DOANE — JAMES E. GOULD


1. Thou art the Way: to thee a - lone From sin and death we flee;
2. Thou art the Truth: thy word a - lone True wis - dom can im - part;
3. Thou art the Life: the rend - ing tomb Proclaims thy conqu'ring arm;
4. Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life; Grant us that way to know,
And he who would the Fa - ther seek, Must seek him, Lord, by thee.
Thou on - ly canst in - form the mind, And pu - ri - fy the heart.
And those who put their trust in thee, Nor death nor hell shall harm.
That truth to keep, that life to win, Whose joys e - ter - nal flow.

69 ARLINGTON C. M.

JOHN NEWTON — THOMAS A. ARNE

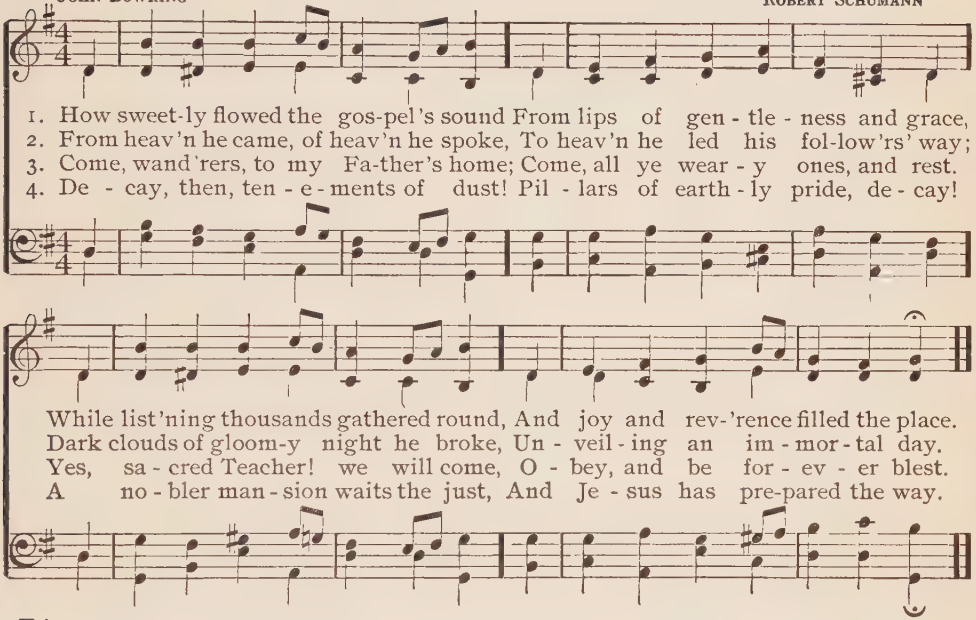

1. How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds In a be - liev - er's ear;
2. It makes the wounded spir - it whole, And calms the troub - led breast;
3. Dear Name, the rock on which I build, My shield and hi - ding - place;
4. Je - sus, my Shepherd, Sa-vior, Friend, My Proph - et, Priest and King,
It soothes his sor - rows, heals his wounds, And drives a - way his fear.
'T is man - na to the hun - gry soul, And to the wear - y, rest.
My nev - er - fail - ing treas - ure, filled With boundless stores of grace.
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End, Ac - cept the praise I bring.

5 Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought;
But when I see thee as thou art,
I'll praise thee as I ought.

6 I would thy boundless love proclaim
With every fleeting breath;
So shall the music of thy name
Refresh my soul in death.

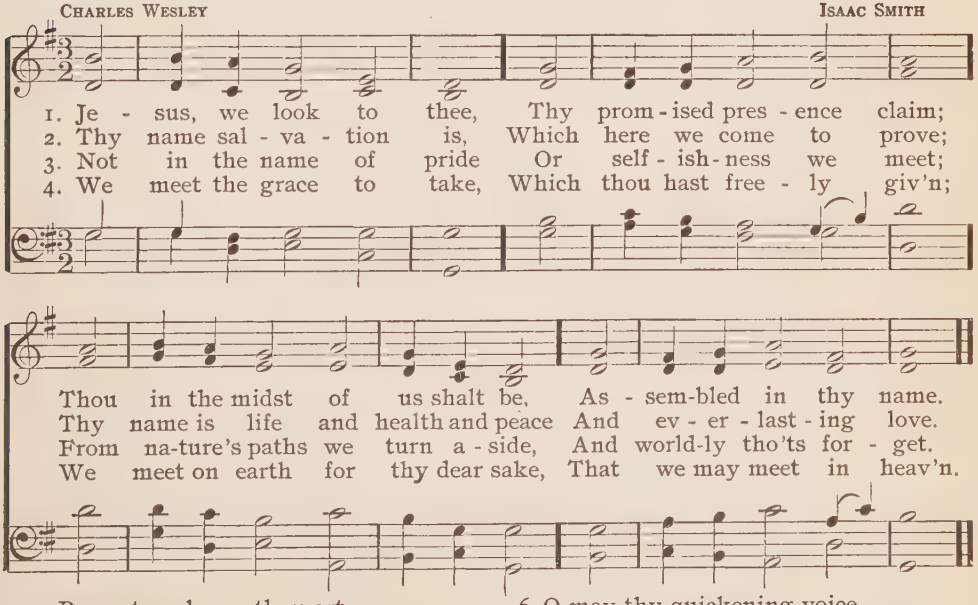
70 CANONBURY L. M.

JOHN BOWRING — ROBERT SCHUMANN


1. How sweet-ly flowed the gos-pel's sound From lips of gen - tle - ness and grace,
2. From heav'n he came, of heav'n he spoke, To heav'n he led his fol-low'rs' way;
3. Come, wand'rers, to my Fa-ther's home; Come, all ye wear - y ones, and rest.
4. De - cay, then, ten - e - ments of dust! Pil - lars of earth - ly pride, de - cay!
While list'ning thousands gathered round, And joy and rev-'rence filled the place.
Dark clouds of gloom-y night he broke, Un - veil - ing an im - mor - tal day.
Yes, sa - cred Teacher! we will come, O - bey, and be for - ev - er blest.
A no - bler man - sion waits the just, And Je - sus has pre-pared the way.

71 STATE STREET S. M.

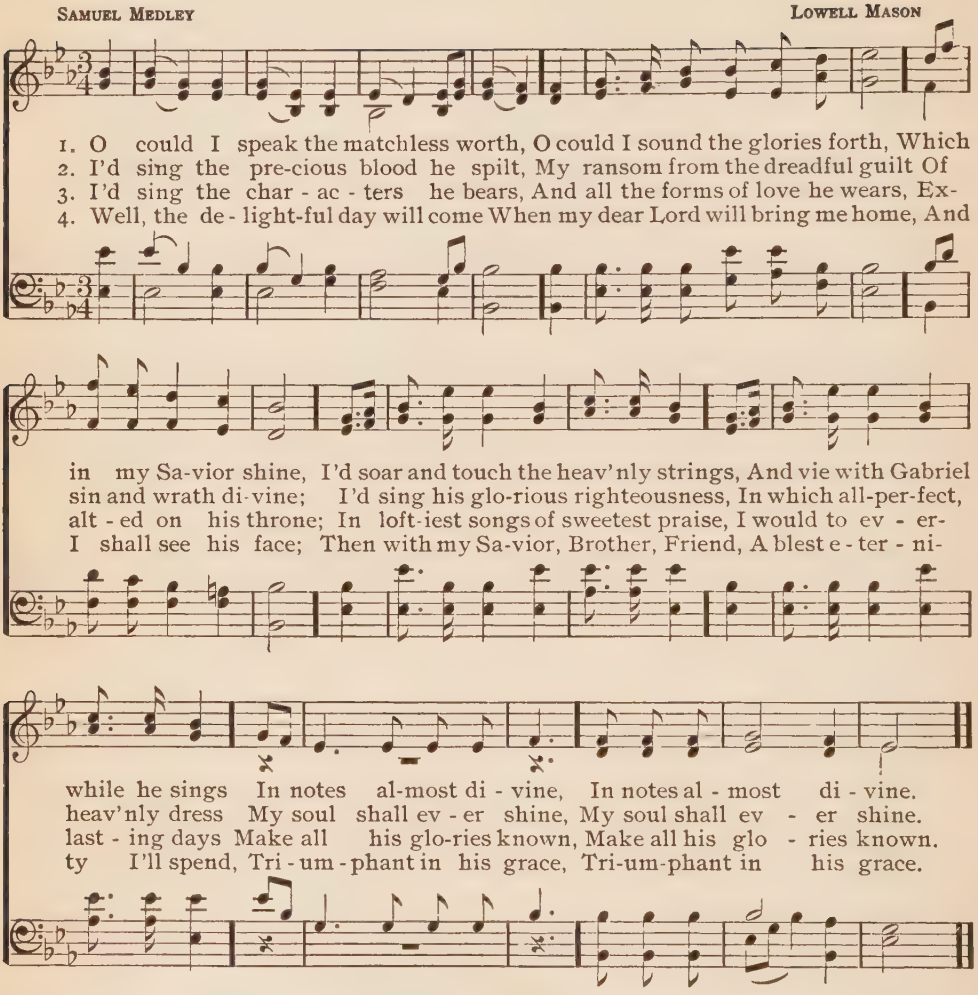
CHARLES WESLEY — ISAAC SMITH


1. Je - sus, we look to thee, Thy prom - ised pres - ence claim;
2. Thy name sal - va - tion is, Which here we come to prove;
3. Not in the name of pride Or self - ish - ness we meet;
4. We meet the grace to take, Which thou hast free - ly giv'n;
Thou in the midst of us shalt be, As - sem-bled in thy name.
Thy name is life and health and peace And ev - er - last - ing love.
From na-ture's paths we turn a - side, And world-ly tho'ts for - get.
We meet on earth for thy dear sake, That we may meet in heav'n.

5 Present we know thou art,
But O, thyself reveal!
Now, Lord, let every bounding heart
The mighty comfort feel.

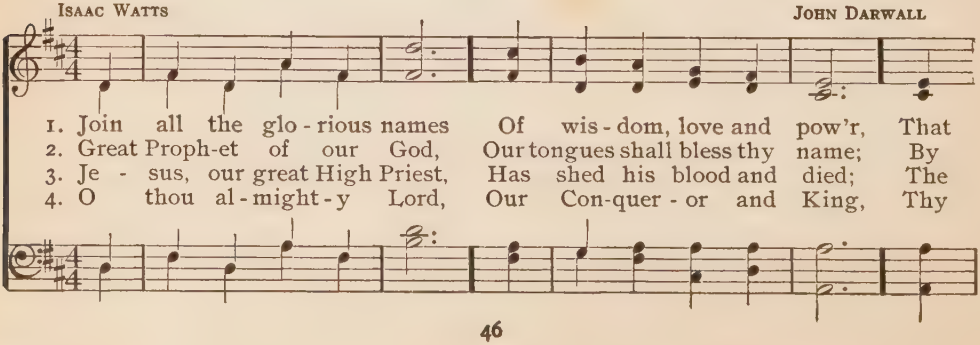
6 O may thy quickening voice
The death of sin remove;
And bid our inmost souls rejoice,
In hope of perfect love.

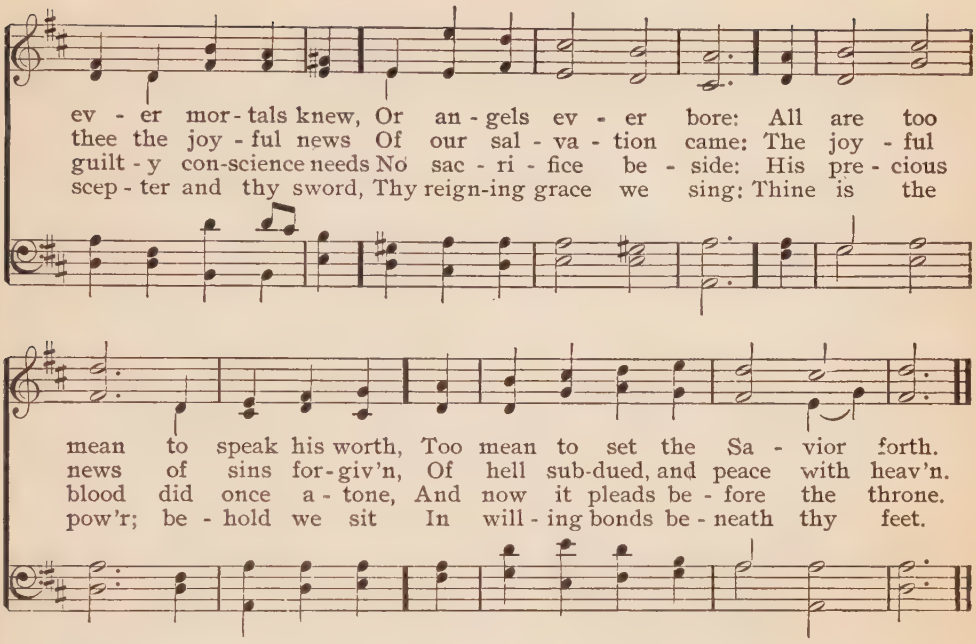
72 ARIEL 8. 8. 6.

SAMUEL MEDLEY — LOWELL MASON

1. O could I speak the matchless worth, O could I sound the glories forth, Which
2. I'd sing the pre-cious blood he spilt, My ransom from the dreadful guilt Of
3. I'd sing the char - ac - ters he bears, And all the forms of love he wears, Ex-
4. Well, the de - light-ful day will come When my dear Lord will bring me home, And
in my Sa-vior shine, I'd soar and touch the heav'nly strings, And vie with Gabriel
sin and wrath di-vine; I'd sing his glo-rious righteousness, In which all-per-fect,
alt - ed on his throne; In loft-iest songs of sweetest praise, I would to ev - er-
I shall see his face; Then with my Sa-vior, Brother, Friend, A blest e - ter - ni-
while he sings In notes al-most di - vine, In notes al - most di - vine.
heav'nly dress My soul shall ev - er shine, My soul shall ev - er shine.
last - ing days Make all his glo-ries known, Make all his glo - ries known.
ty I'll spend, Tri - um - phant in his grace, Tri-um-phant in his grace.

73 DARWALL H. M.

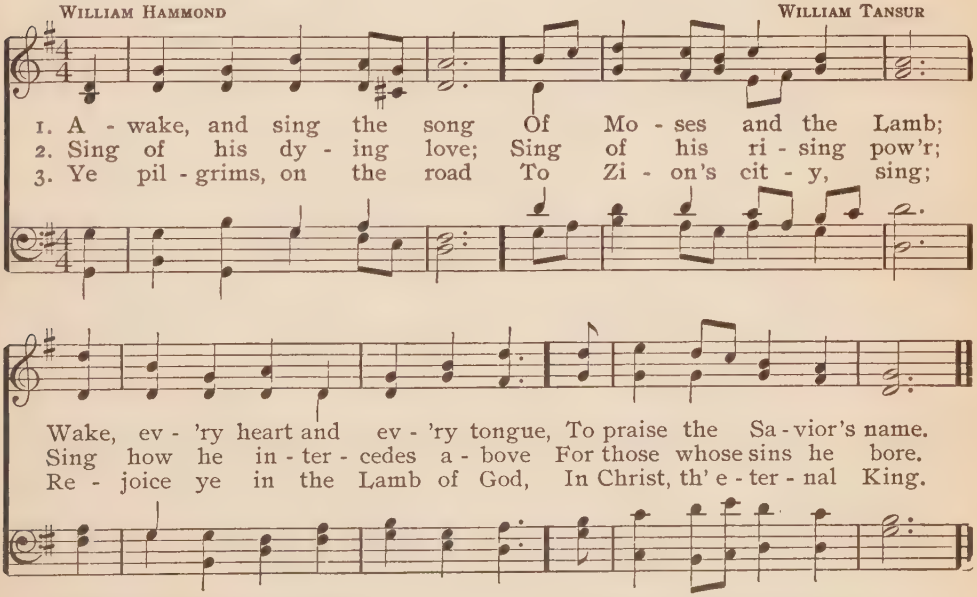
ISAAC WATTS — JOHN DARWALL


1. Join all the glo - rious names Of wis - dom, love and pow'r, That
2. Great Proph-et of our God, Our tongues shall bless thy name; By
3. Je - sus, our great High Priest, Has shed his blood and died; The
4. O thou al - might - y Lord, Our Con-quer - or and King, Thy


ev - er mor - tals knew, Or an - gels ev - er bore: All are too
thee the joy - ful news Of our sal - va - tion came: The joy - ful
guilt - y con-science needs No sac - ri - fice be - side: His pre - cious
scep - ter and thy sword, Thy reign-ing grace we sing: Thine is the
mean to speak his worth, Too mean to set the Sa - vior forth.
news of sins for-giv'n, Of hell sub-dued, and peace with heav'n.
blood did once a - tone, And now it pleads be - fore the throne.
pow'r; be - hold we sit In will - ing bonds be - neath thy feet.

74 ST. THOMAS S. M.

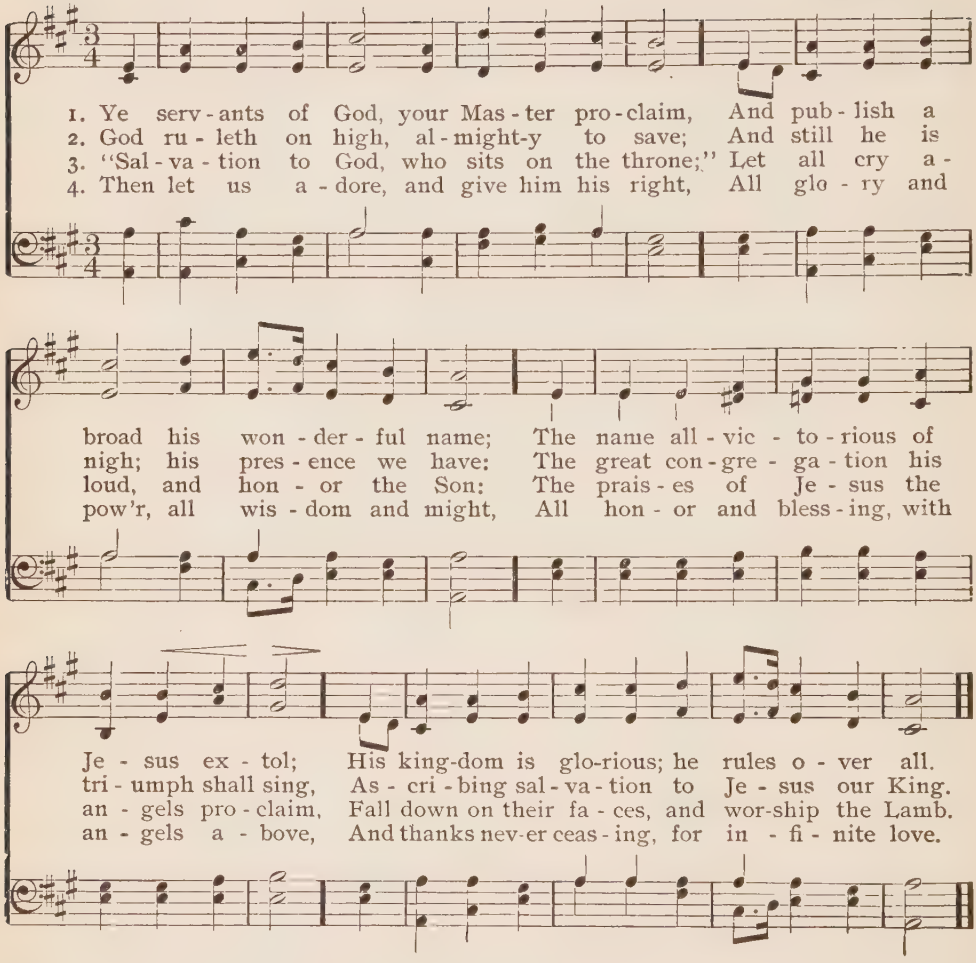
WILLIAM HAMMOND — WILLIAM TANSUR


1. A - wake, and sing the song Of Mo - ses and the Lamb;
2. Sing of his dy - ing love; Sing of his ri - sing pow'r;
3. Ye pil - grims, on the road To Zi - on's cit - y, sing;
Wake, ev - 'ry heart and ev - 'ry tongue, To praise the Sa - vior's name.
Sing how he in - ter - cedes a - bove For those whose sins he bore.
Re - joice ye in the Lamb of God, In Christ, th' e - ter - nal King.

4 Soon shall we hear him say,
"Ye blessed children, come;"
Soon will he call us hence away,
To our eternal home.

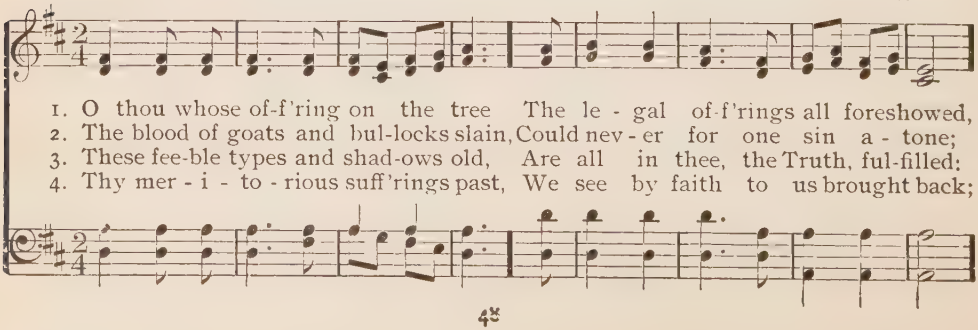
5 There shall each raptured tongue
His endless praise proclaim;
And sweeter voices tune the song
Of Moses and the Lamb.

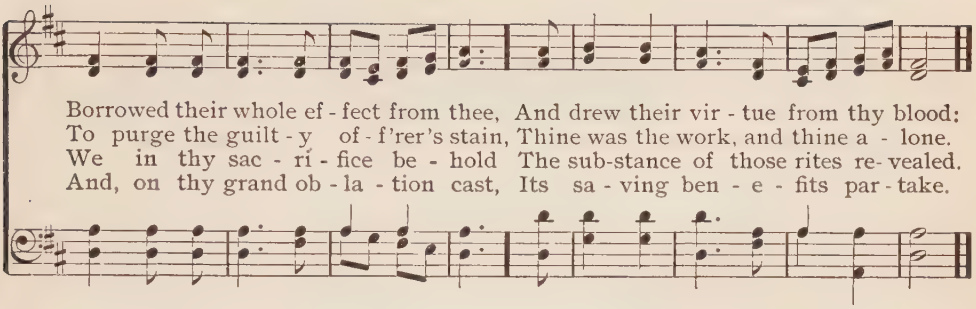
75 LYONS 10. 10. 11. 11.

CHARLES WESLEY — FRANCIS JOSEPH HAYDN

1. Ye serv-ants of God, your Mas-ter pro-claim, And pub-lish a
2. God ru-leth on high, al-might-y to save; And still he is
3. "Sal-va-tion to God, who sits on the throne;" Let all cry a-
4. Then let us a-dore, and give him his right, All glo-ry and
broad his won-der-ful name; The name all-vic-to-rious of
nigh; his pres-ence we have: The great con-gre-ga-tion his
loud, and hon-or the Son: The prais-es of Je-sus the
pow'r, all wis-dom and might, All hon-or and bless-ing, with
Je-sus ex-tol; His king-dom is glo-rious; he rules o-ver all.
tri-umph shall sing, As-cri-bing sal-va-tion to Je-sus our King.
an-gels pro-claim, Fall down on their fa-ces, and wor-ship the Lamb.
an-gels a-bove, And thanks nev-er ceas-ing, for in-fi-nite love.

76 MALVERN L. M.

CHARLES WESLEY — LOWELL MASON

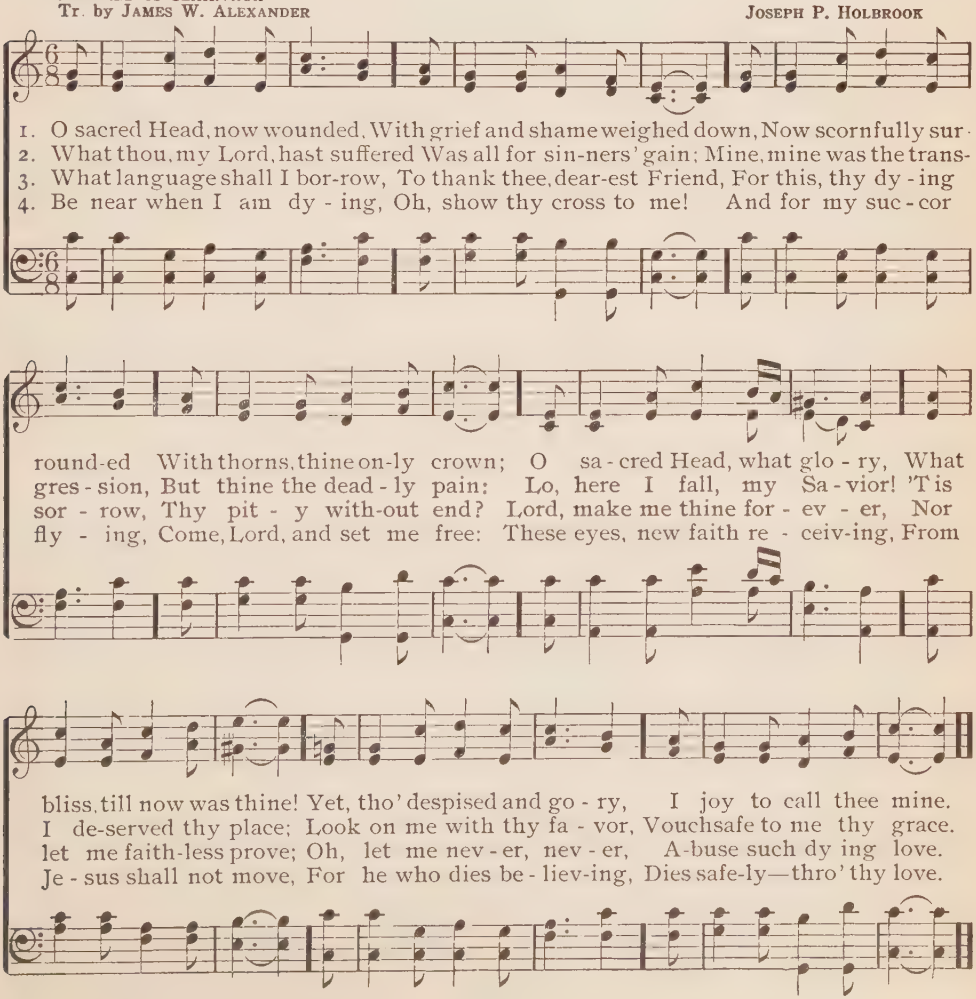

1. O thou whose of-f'ring on the tree The le-gal of-f'rings all foreshowed,
2. The blood of goats and bul-locks slain, Could nev-er for one sin a-tone;
3. These fee-ble types and shad-ows old, Are all in thee, the Truth, ful-filled:
4. Thy mer-i-to-rious suff'rings past, We see by faith to us brought back;


Borrowed their whole ef - fect from thee, And drew their vir - tue from thy blood:
To purge the guilt - y of - f'rer's stain, Thine was the work, and thine a - lone.
We in thy sac - ri - fice be - hold The sub-stance of those rites re - vealed.
And, on thy grand ob - la - tion cast, Its sa - ving ben - e - fits par - take.

77 MIRIAM 7. 6. D.

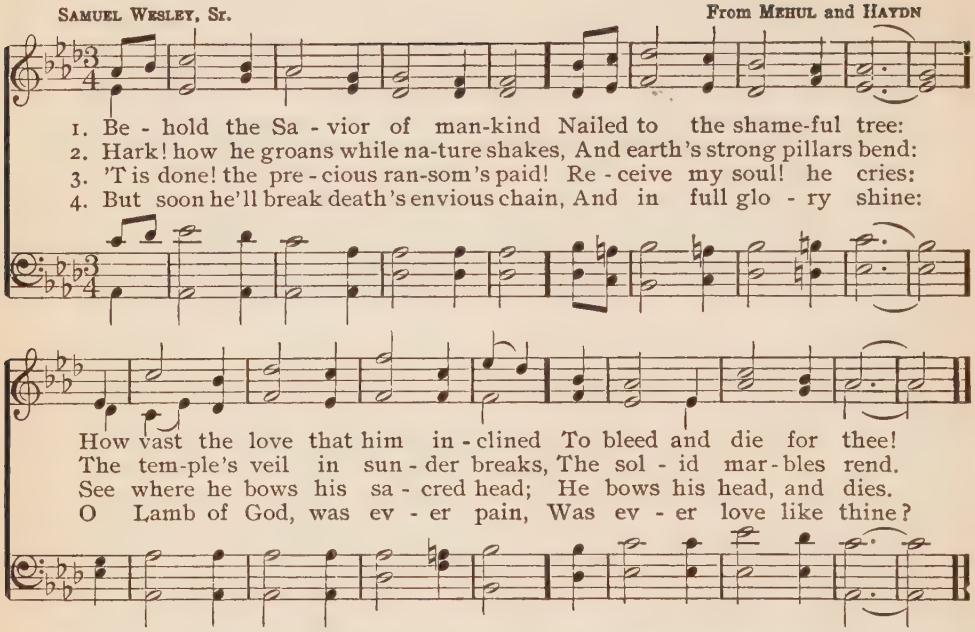
BERNARD of CLAIRVAUX
Tr. by JAMES W. ALEXANDER

JOSEPH P. HOLBROOK


1. O sacred Head, now wounded, With grief and shame weighed down, Now scornfully sur-
2. What thou, my Lord, hast suffered Was all for sin-ners' gain; Mine, mine was the trans-
3. What language shall I bor-row, To thank thee, dear-est Friend, For this, thy dy - ing
4. Be near when I am dy - ing, Oh, show thy cross to me! And for my suc - cor
round-ed With thorns, thine on-ly crown; O sa - cred Head, what glo - ry, What
gres - sion, But thine the dead - ly pain: Lo, here I fall, my Sa - vior! 'T is
sor - row, Thy pit - y with-out end? Lord, make me thine for - ev - er, Nor
fly - ing, Come, Lord, and set me free: These eyes, new faith re - ceiv-ing, From
bliss, till now was thine! Yet, tho' despised and go - ry, I joy to call thee mine.
I de-served thy place; Look on me with thy fa - vor, Vouchsafe to me thy grace.
let me faith-less prove; Oh, let me nev - er, nev - er, A-buse such dy ing love.
Je - sus shall not move, For he who dies be - liev-ing, Dies safe-ly—thro' thy love.

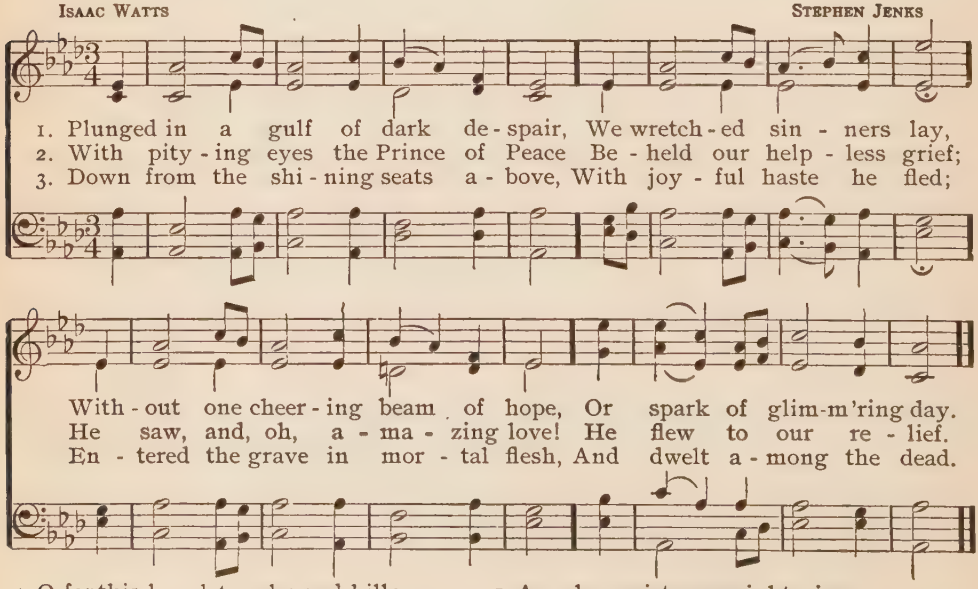
78 MANOAH C. M.

SAMUEL WESLEY, Sr. — From MEHUL and HAYDN


1. Be - hold the Sa - vior of man-kind Nailed to the shame-ful tree:
2. Hark! how he groans while na-ture shakes, And earth's strong pillars bend:
3. 'T is done! the pre - cious ran-som's paid! Re - ceive my soul! he cries:
4. But soon he'll break death's envious chain, And in full glo - ry shine:
How vast the love that him in - clined To bleed and die for thee!
The tem-ple's veil in sun - der breaks, The sol - id mar - bles rend.
See where he bows his sa - cred head; He bows his head, and dies.
O Lamb of God, was ev - er pain, Was ev - er love like thine?

79 COMMUNION C. M.

ISAAC WATTS — STEPHEN JENKS

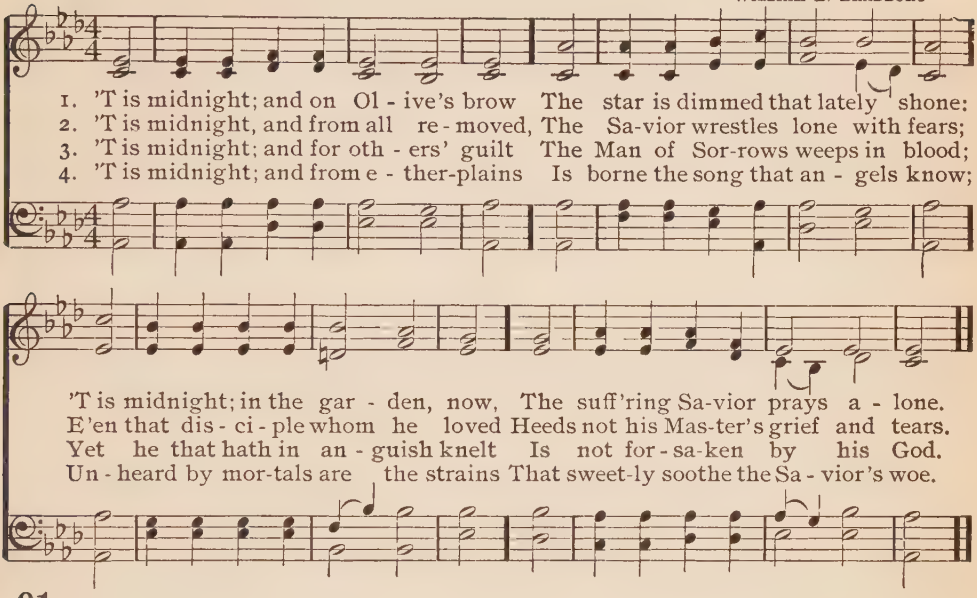

1. Plunged in a gulf of dark de - spair, We wretch - ed sin - ners lay,
2. With pity - ing eyes the Prince of Peace Be - held our help - less grief;
3. Down from the shi - ning seats a - bove, With joy - ful haste he fled;
With - out one cheer - ing beam of hope, Or spark of glim-m'ring day.
He saw, and, oh, a - ma - zing love! He flew to our re - lief.
En - tered the grave in mor - tal flesh, And dwelt a - mong the dead.

4 O for this love let rocks and hills
Their lasting silence break;
And all harmonious human tongues
The Savior's praises speak.

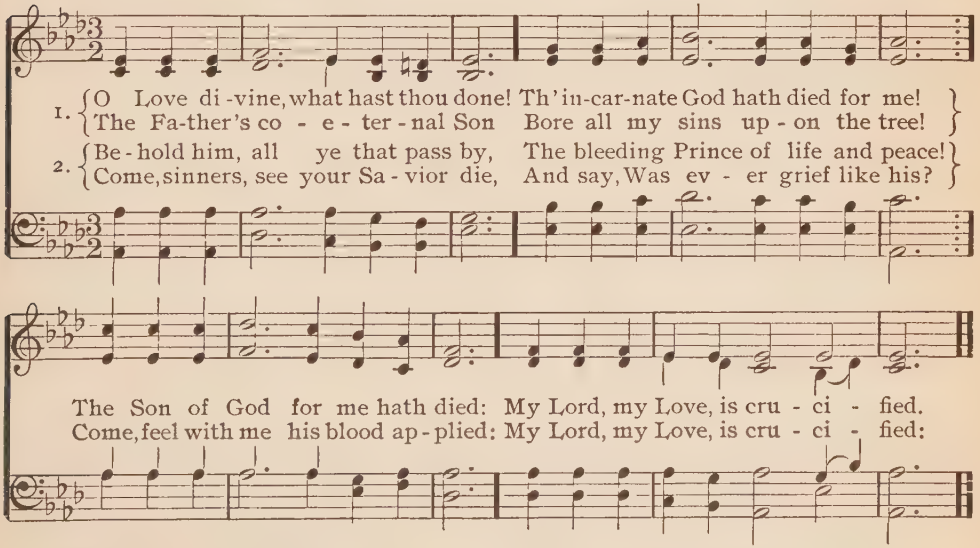
5 Angels, assist our mighty joys,
Strike all your harps of gold;
But when you raise your highest notes,
His love can ne'er be told.

80 OLIVE'S BROW L. M.

WILLIAM B. TAPPAN — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY


1. 'T is midnight; and on Ol - ive's brow The star is dimmed that lately shone:
2. 'T is midnight, and from all re - moved, The Sa-vior wrestles lone with fears;
3. 'T is midnight; and for oth - ers' guilt The Man of Sor-rows weeps in blood;
4. 'T is midnight; and from e - ther-plains Is borne the song that an - gels know;
'T is midnight; in the gar - den, now, The suff'ring Sa-vior prays a - lone.
E'en that dis - ci - ple whom he loved Heeds not his Mas-ter's grief and tears.
Yet he that hath in an - guish knelt Is not for - sa-ken by his God.
Un - heard by mor-tals are the strains That sweet-ly soothe the Sa - vior's woe.

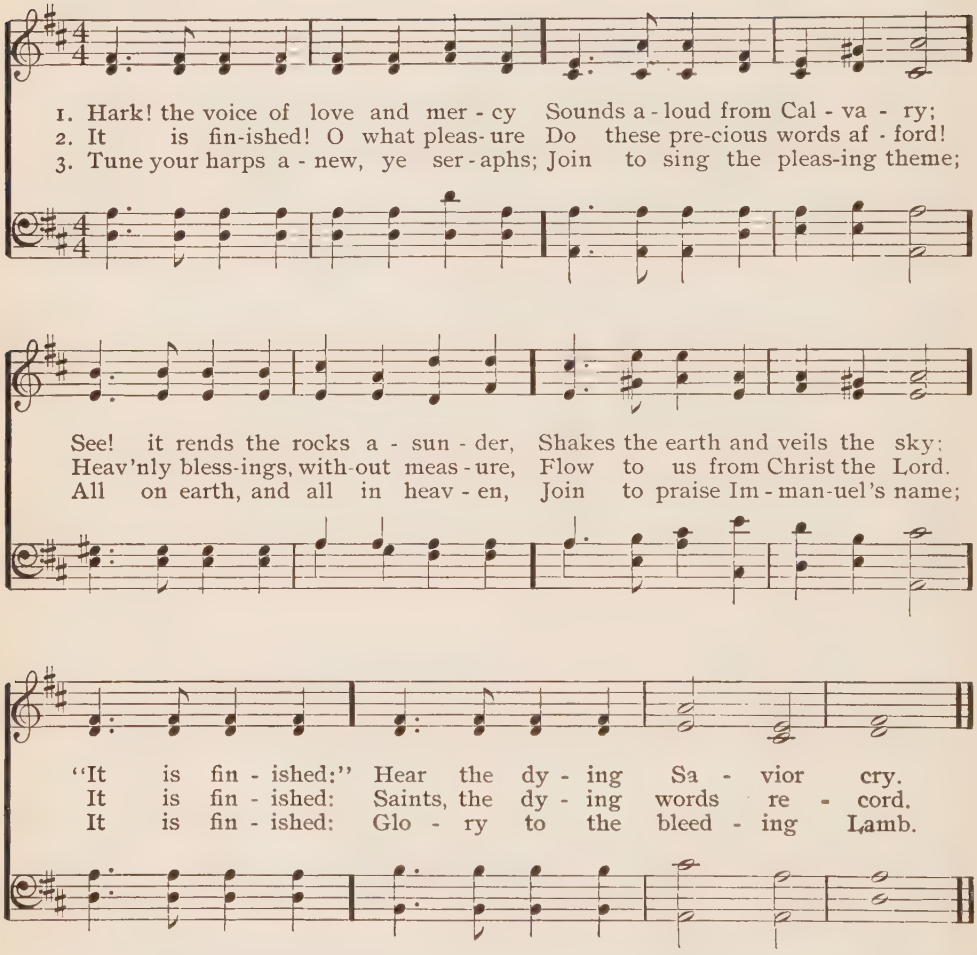
81 SELENA L. M. 61.

CHARLES WESLEY — ISAAC B. WOODBURY

1. O Love di-vine, what hast thou done! Th'in-car-nate God hath died for me!
The Fa-ther's co - e - ter - nal Son Bore all my sins up - on the tree!
2. Be - hold him, all ye that pass by, The bleeding Prince of life and peace!
Come, sinners, see your Sa - vior die, And say, Was ev - er grief like his?
The Son of God for me hath died: My Lord, my Love, is cru - ci - fied.
Come, feel with me his blood ap - plied: My Lord, my Love, is cru - ci - fied:

3 Is crucified for me and you,
To bring us rebels back to God:
Believe, believe the record true,
Ye all are bought with Jesus' blood;
Pardon for all flows from his side:
My Lord, my Love, is crucified.

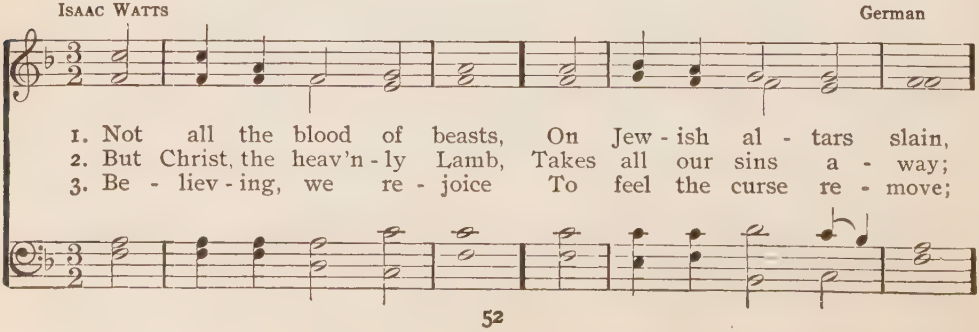
4 Then let us sit beneath his cross,
And gladly catch the healing stream;
All things for him account but loss,
And give up all our hearts to him;
Of nothing think or speak beside:
My Lord, my Love, is crucified.

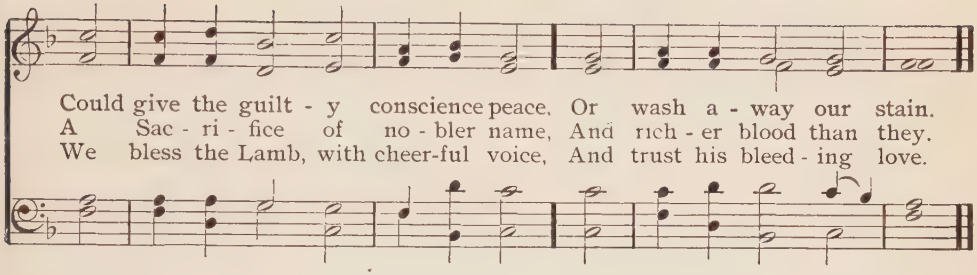
82 BREST 8. 7. 4.

JONATHAN EVANS — LOWELL MASON

1. Hark! the voice of love and mer - cy Sounds a - loud from Cal - va - ry;
2. It is fin-ished! O what pleas - ure Do these pre-cious words af - ford!
3. Tune your harps a - new, ye ser - aphs; Join to sing the pleas-ing theme;
See! it rends the rocks a - sun - der, Shakes the earth and veils the sky:
Heav'nly bless-ings, with-out meas - ure, Flow to us from Christ the Lord.
All on earth, and all in heav - en, Join to praise Im - man-uel's name;
"It is fin - ished:" Hear the dy - ing Sa - vior cry.
It is fin - ished: Saints, the dy - ing words re - cord.
It is fin - ished: Glo - ry to the bleed - ing Lamb.

83 BADEA S. M.

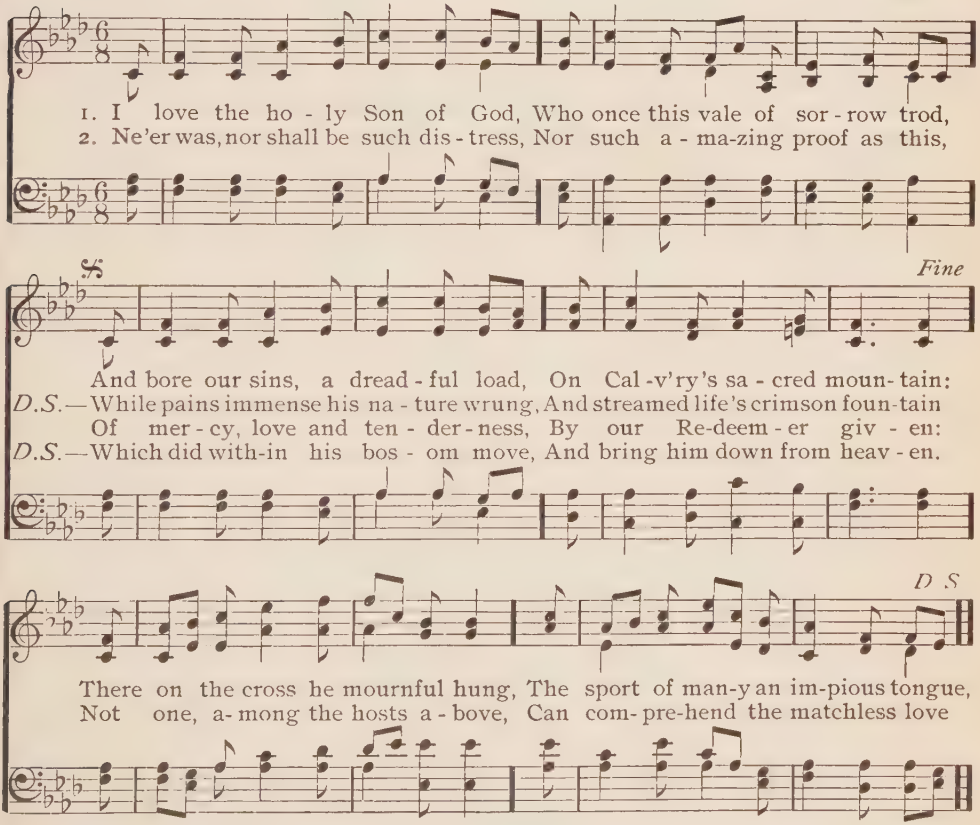
ISAAC WATTS — German


1. Not all the blood of beasts, On Jew - ish al - tars slain,
2. But Christ, the heav'n - ly Lamb, Takes all our sins a - way;
3. Be - liev - ing, we re - joice To feel the curse re - move;


Could give the guilt - y conscience peace, Or wash a - way our stain.
A Sac - ri - fice of no - bler name, And rich - er blood than they.
We bless the Lamb, with cheer-ful voice, And trust his bleed - ing love.

84 ABEL 8. 8. 8. 7.

ASA ABEL — Har. by D. S. ARNOLD

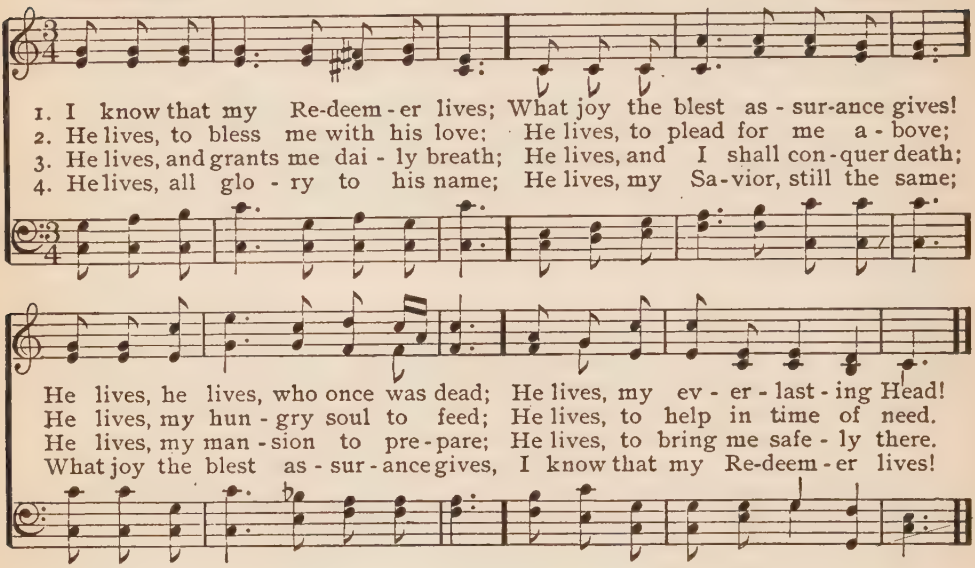

1. I love the ho - ly Son of God, Who once this vale of sor - row trod,
2. Ne'er was, nor shall be such dis - tress, Nor such a - ma-zing proof as this,
Fine
And bore our sins, a dread - ful load, On Cal - v'ry's sa - cred moun - tain:
D.S.—While pains immense his na - ture wrung, And streamed life's crimson foun-tain
Of mer - cy, love and ten - der - ness, By our Re-deem - er giv - en:
D.S.—Which did with-in his bos - om move, And bring him down from heav - en.
D.S.
There on the cross he mournful hung, The sport of man-y an im-pious tongue,
Not one, a-mong the hosts a - bove, Can com-pre-hend the matchless love

3 How ardent ought my love to be
For him who did so much for me!
My service constant, faithful, free,
And all my powers employing:
I should his cross with pleasure bear,
And place my all of glory there,
In his reproach most gladly share,
In tribulation joying.

4 And never shall it be concealed,
He hath himself in me revealed;
For all my sins a pardon sealed;
I feel his blessed favor:
In him I do and will rejoice;
I'll praise him with a cheerful voice,
Until the theme my tongue employs
In heaven above forever.

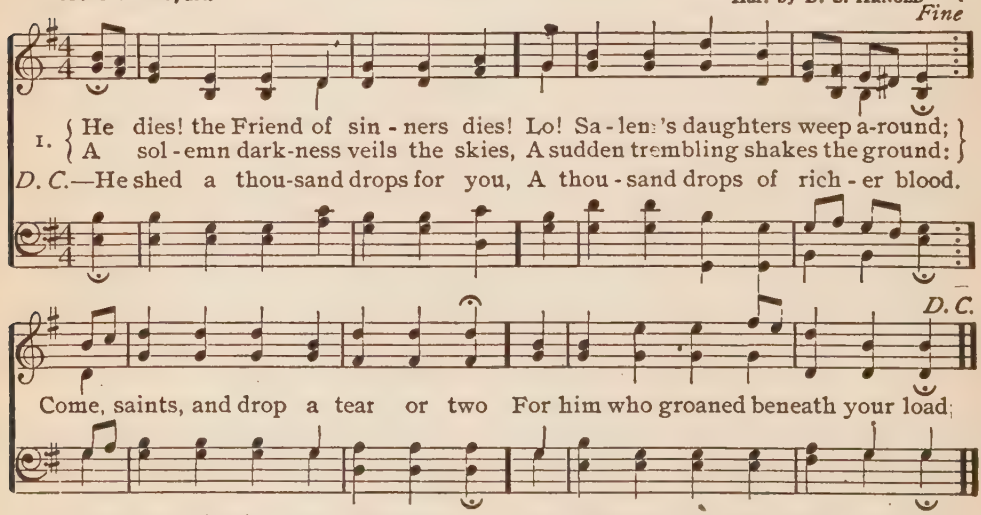
85 ASSURANCE L. M.

SAMUEL MEDLEY — Arr. by W. B. OLMSTEAD


1. I know that my Re-deem-er lives; What joy the blest as-sur-ance gives!
2. He lives, to bless me with his love; He lives, to plead for me a-bove;
3. He lives, and grants me dai-ly breath; He lives, and I shall con-quer death;
4. He lives, all glo-ry to his name; He lives, my Sa-vior, still the same;
He lives, he lives, who once was dead; He lives, my ev-er-last-ing Head!
He lives, my hun-gry soul to feed; He lives, to help in time of need.
He lives, my man-sion to pre-pare; He lives, to bring me safe-ly there.
What joy the blest as-sur-ance gives, I know that my Re-deem-er lives!

86 ROCKAWAY L. M. D.

ISAAC WATTS, alt. — Har. by D. S. ARNOLD

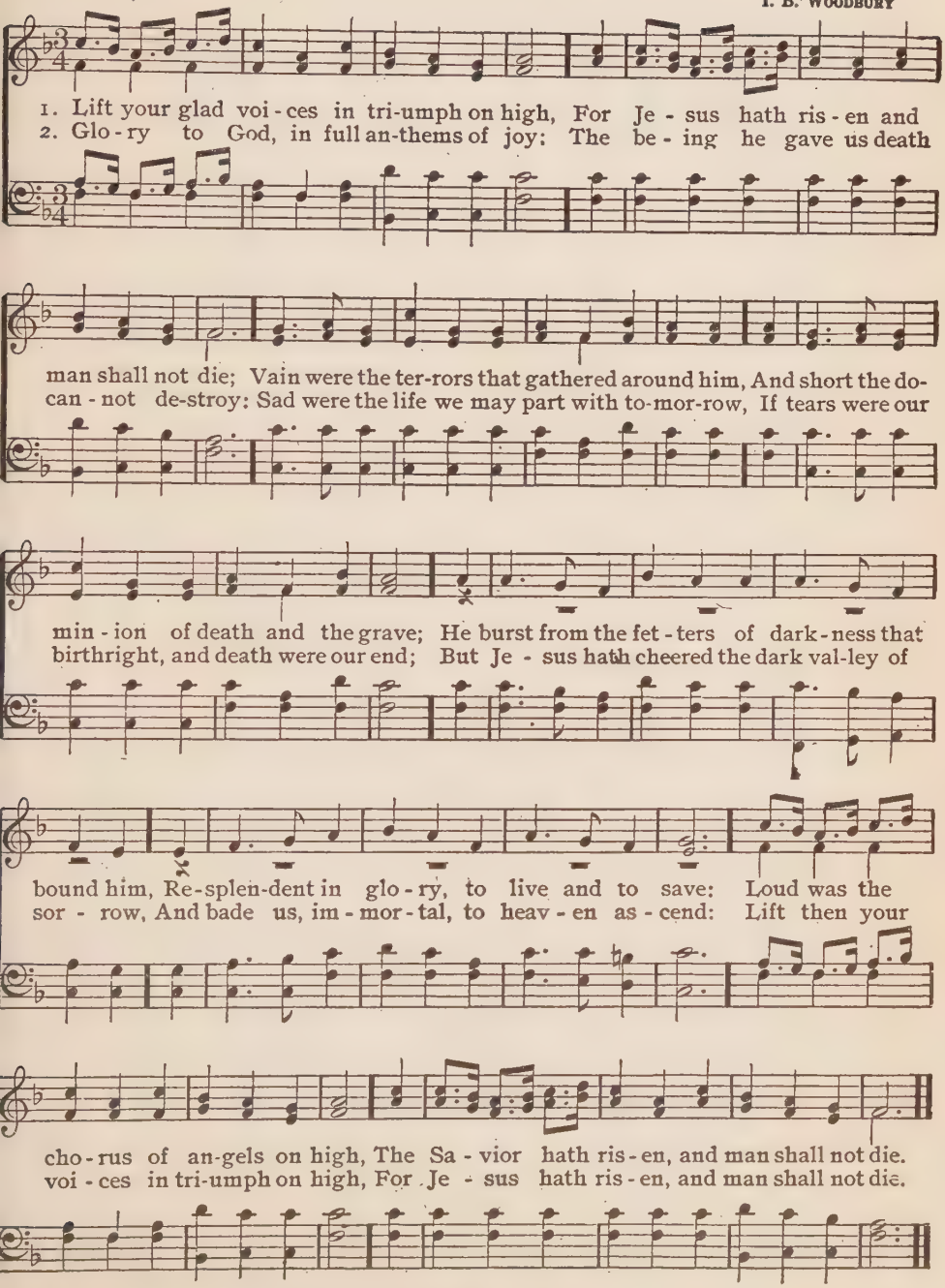

Fine
1. { He dies! the Friend of sin-ners dies! Lo! Sa-lem's daughters weep a-round;
{ A sol-emn dark-ness veils the skies, A sudden trembling shakes the ground;
D. C.—He shed a thou-sand drops for you, A thou-sand drops of rich-er blood.
D. C.
Come, saints, and drop a tear or two For him who groaned beneath your load;

2 Here's love and grief beyond degree:
The Lord of glory dies for man!
But, lo, what sudden joys we see!
Jesus, the dead, revives again;
The rising God forsakes the tomb;
In vain the tomb forbids his rise;
Cherubic legions guard him home
And shout him welcome to the skies.

3 Break off your tears, ye saints, and tell
How high your great Deliverer reigns;
Sing how he spoiled the hosts of hell,
And led the monster Death in chains:
Say, "Live forever, wondrous King!
Born to redeem, and strong to save;"
Then ask the monster, "Where's thy sting?"
And, "Where's thy victory, boasting Grave?"

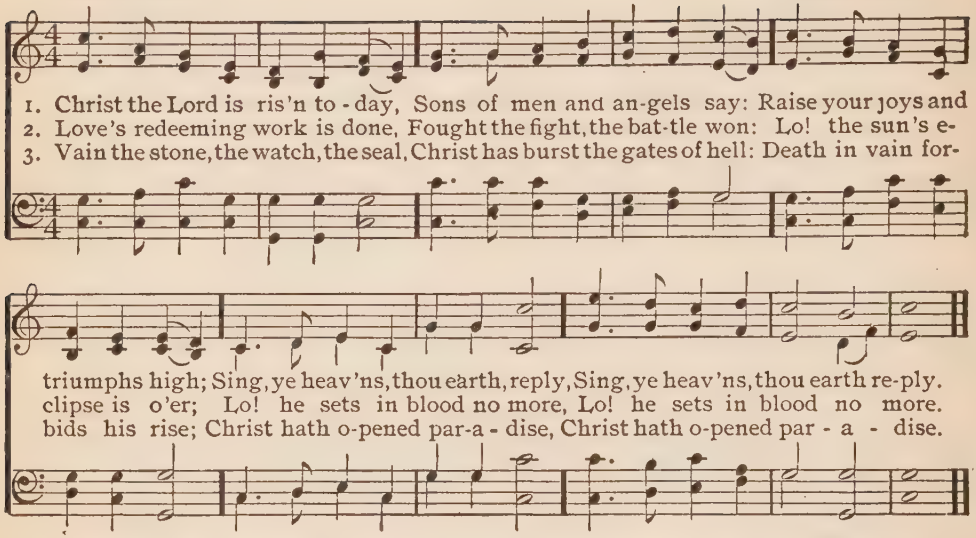
87 VOICE OF TRIUMPH P. M.

H. Ware, Jr. I. B. Woodbury


1. Lift your glad voi-ces in tri-umph on high, For Je-sus hath ris-en and
2. Glo-ry to God, in full an-thems of joy: The be-ing he gave us death
man shall not die; Vain were the ter-rors that gathered around him, And short the do-
can-not de-stroy: Sad were the life we may part with to-mor-row, If tears were our
min-ion of death and the grave; He burst from the fet-ters of dark-ness that
birthright, and death were our end; But Je-sus hath cheered the dark val-ley of
bound him, Re-splen-dent in glo-ry, to live and to save: Loud was the
sor-row, And bade us, im-mor-tal, to heav-en as-cend: Lift then your
cho-rus of an-gels on high, The Sa-vior hath ris-en, and man shall not die.
voi-ces in tri-umph on high, For Je-sus hath ris-en, and man shall not die.

88 ESSEX 7.

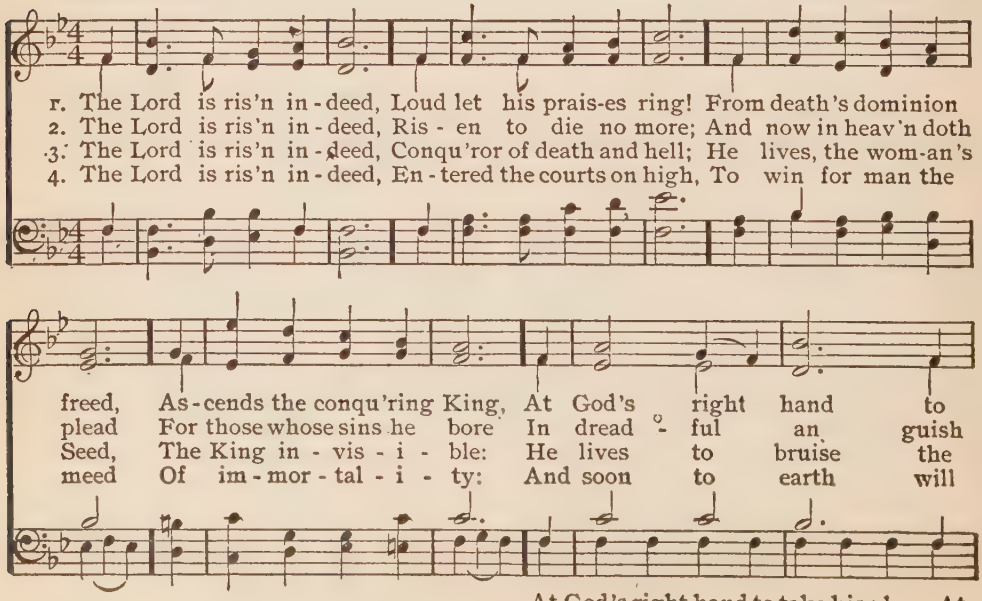
CHARLES WESLEY — THOMAS CLARK

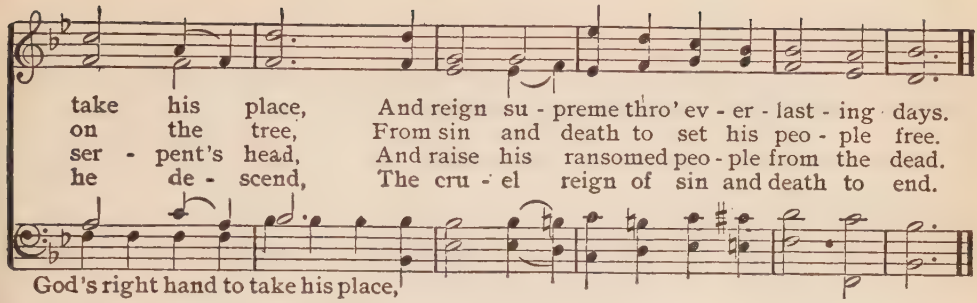

1. Christ the Lord is ris'n to-day, Sons of men and an-gels say: Raise your joys and
2. Love's redeeming work is done, Fought the fight, the bat-tle won: Lo! the sun's e-
3. Vain the stone, the watch, the seal, Christ has burst the gates of hell: Death in vain for-
triumphs high; Sing, ye heav'ns, thou earth, reply, Sing, ye heav'ns, thou earth re-ply.
clipse is o'er; Lo! he sets in blood no more, Lo! he sets in blood no more.
bids his rise; Christ hath o-pened par-a-dise, Christ hath o-pened par-a-dise.

4 Lives again our glorious King;
Where, O Death, is now thy sting?
Once he died our souls to save;
Where's thy victory, boasting Grave?

5 Soar we now where Christ has led,
Follow our exalted Head;
Made like him, like him we rise;
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

89 RISEN LORD P. M.

WILSON T. HOGUE — THORO HARRIS

1. The Lord is ris'n in-deed, Loud let his prais-es ring! From death's dominion
2. The Lord is ris'n in-deed, Ris-en to die no more; And now in heav'n doth
3. The Lord is ris'n in-deed, Conqu'ror of death and hell; He lives, the wom-an's
4. The Lord is ris'n in-deed, En-tered the courts on high, To win for man the
freed, As-cends the conqu'ring King, At God's right hand to
plead For those whose sins he bore In dread-ful an-guish
Seed, The King in-vis-i-ble: He lives to bruise the
meed Of im-mor-tal-i-ty: And soon to earth will
At God's right hand to take his place, At


take his place, And reign su - preme thro' ev - er - last - ing days.
on the tree, From sin and death to set his peo - ple free.
ser - pent's head, And raise his ransomed peo - ple from the dead.
he de - scend, The cru - el reign of sin and death to end.
God's right hand to take his place,

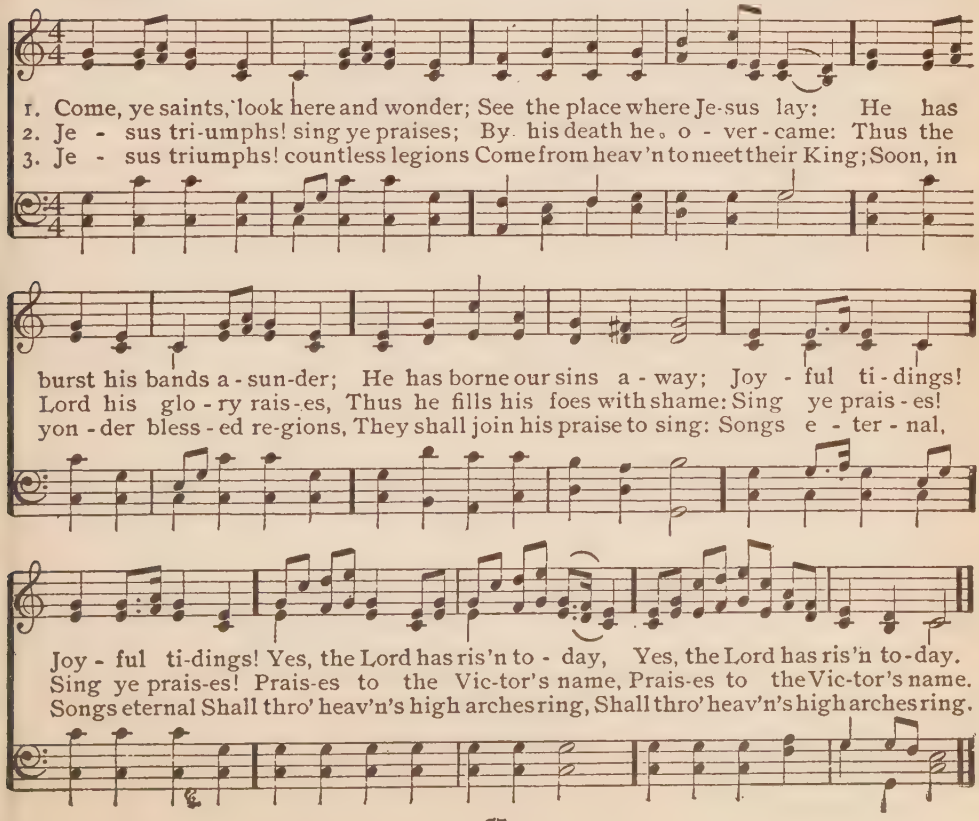
5 The Lord is risen indeed,
Dawn of that glorious day,
When, from its groaning freed,
Nature itself shall be
Rid of the curse, and glorified
With Christ the Lord, and with his chosen bride.

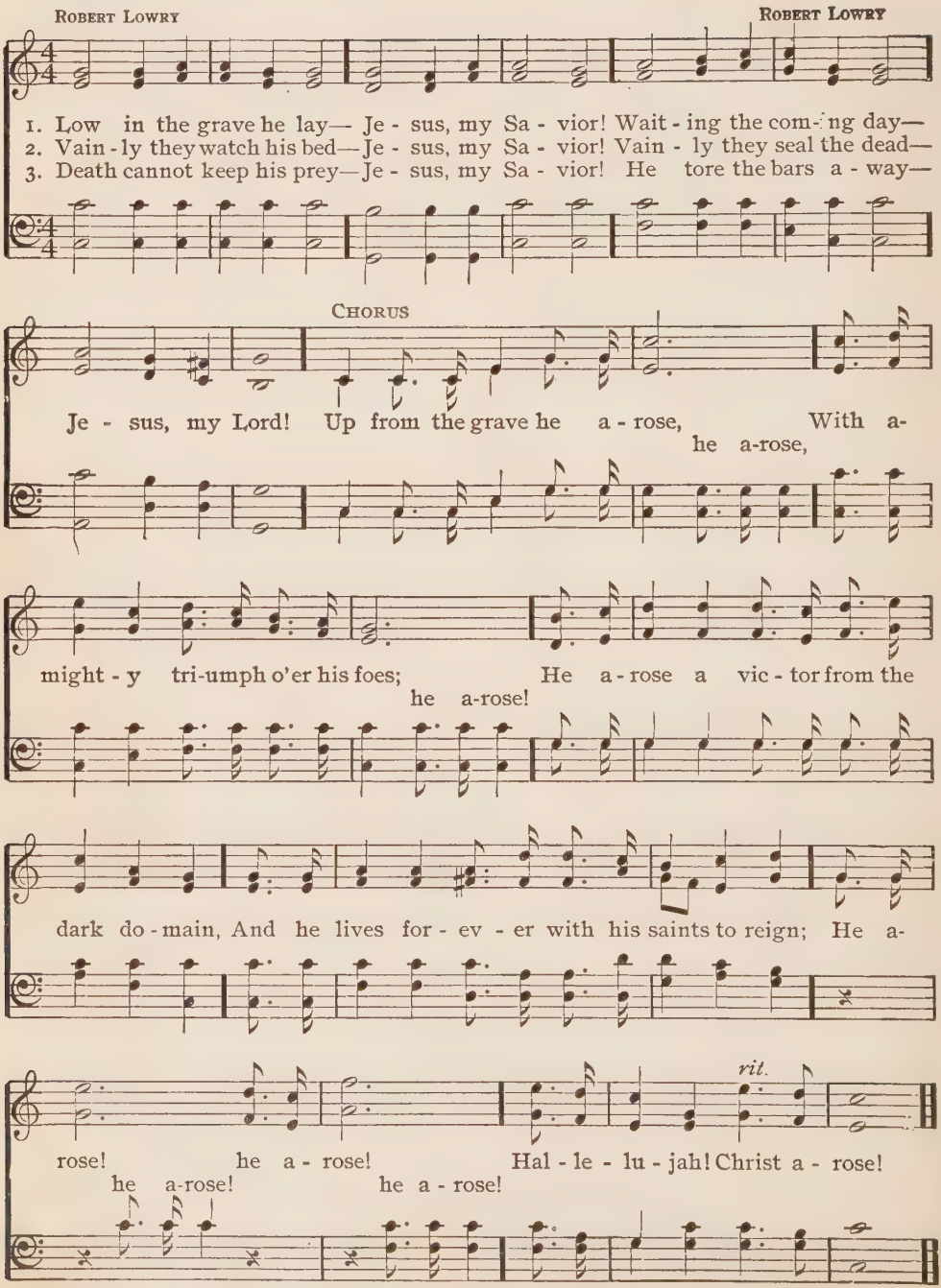
6 The Lord is risen indeed
All hail Immanuel's name!
The sacramental deed
Let earth and heaven proclaim:
Thy coming speed, thou conquering King,
To earth redeemed thy heavenly kingdom bring.

90 OLIPHANT 8. 7. 4.

THOMAS KELLY

BAILLOT
Arr. by LOWELL MASON

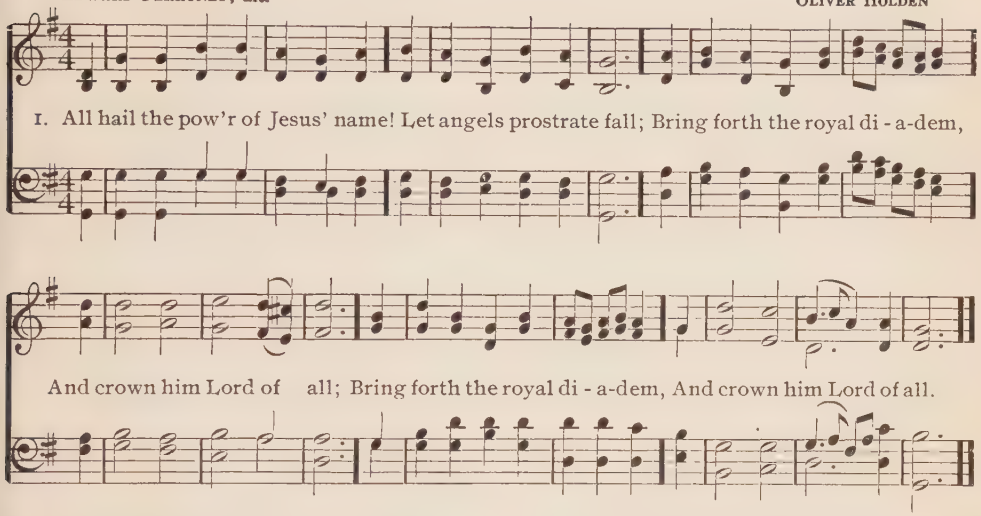

1. Come, ye saints, look here and wonder; See the place where Je-sus lay: He has
2. Je - sus tri-umphs! sing ye praises; By his death he o - ver - came: Thus the
3. Je - sus triumphs! countless legions Come from heav'n to meet their King; Soon, in
burst his bands a - sun-der; He has borne our sins a - way; Joy - ful ti - dings!
Lord his glo - ry rais-es, Thus he fills his foes with shame: Sing ye prais - es!
yon - der bless - ed re-gions, They shall join his praise to sing: Songs e - ter - nal,
Joy - ful ti-dings! Yes, the Lord has ris'n to - day, Yes, the Lord has ris'n to-day.
Sing ye prais-es! Prais-es to the Vic-tor's name, Prais-es to the Vic-tor's name.
Songs eternal Shall thro' heav'n's high arches ring, Shall thro' heav'n's high arches ring.

91 CHRIST AROSE

ROBERT LOWRY
ROBERT LOWRY
1. Low in the grave he lay— Je - sus, my Sa - vior! Wait - ing the com-ing day—
2. Vain - ly they watch his bed—Je - sus, my Sa - vior! Vain - ly they seal the dead—
3. Death cannot keep his prey—Je - sus, my Sa - vior! He tore the bars a - way—
CHORUS
Je - sus, my Lord! Up from the grave he a - rose, With a-
he a-rose,
might - y tri-umph o'er his foes; He a - rose a vic - tor from the
he a-rose!
dark do - main, And he lives for - ev - er with his saints to reign; He a-
rit.
rose! he a - rose! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ a - rose!
he a-rose! he a - rose!

Copyright, 1902. by Mary Runyon Lowry. Renewal. Used by permission.

92 CORONATION C. M.

EDWARD PERRONET, alt. OLIVER HOLDEN


1. All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name! Let angels prostrate fall; Bring forth the royal di - a-dem,
And crown him Lord of all; Bring forth the royal di - a-dem, And crown him Lord of all.

2 Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
Ye ransomed from the fall,
Hail him who saves you by his grace,
And crown him Lord of all.

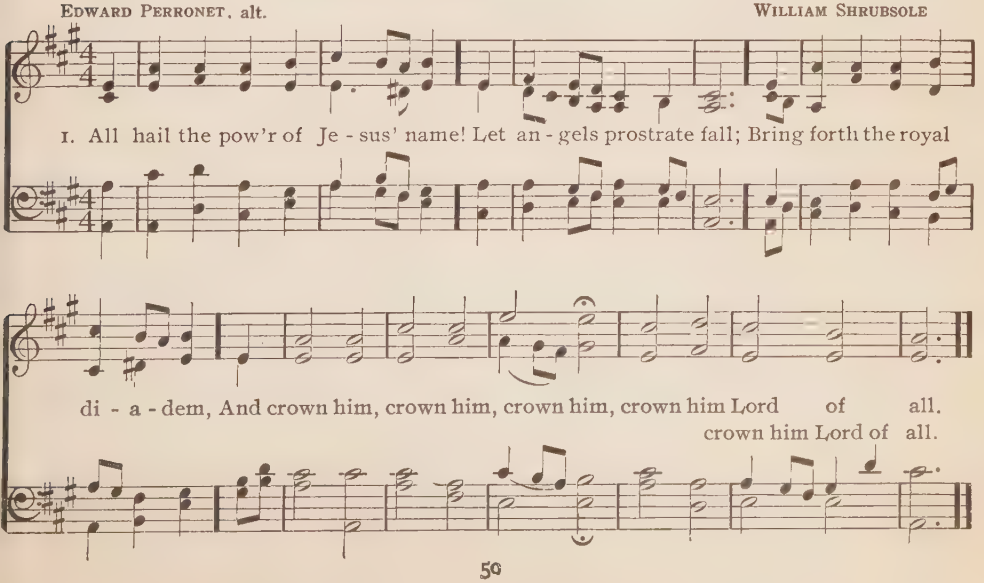
3 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall,
Go, spread your trophies at his feet,
And crown him Lord of all.

4 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To him all majesty ascribe,
And crown him Lord of all.

5 O that with yonder sacred throng
We at his feet may fall;
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown him Lord of all.

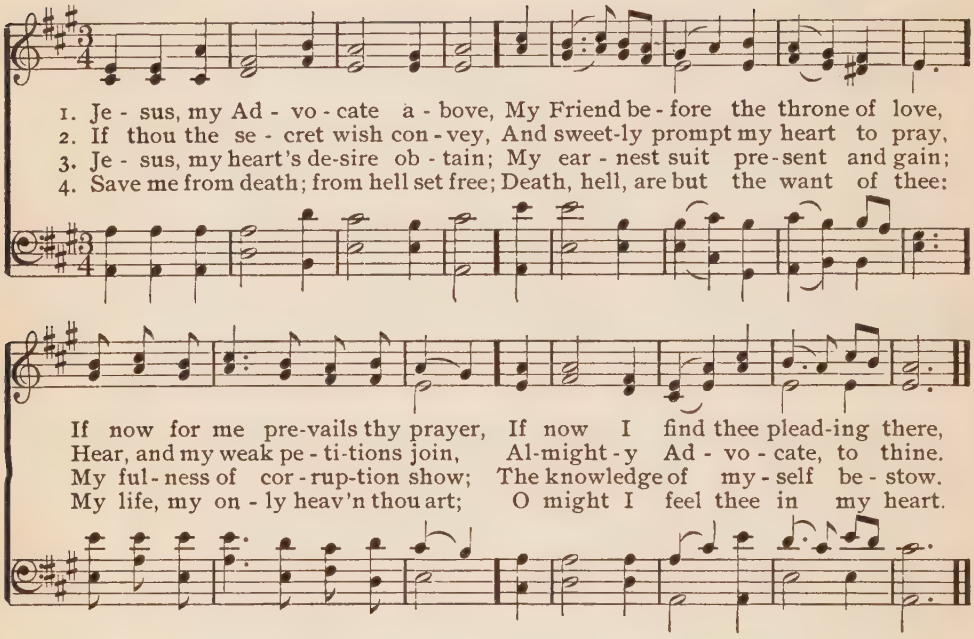
MILES LANE C. M. (*Second Tune*)

EDWARD PERRONET, alt. WILLIAM SHRUBSOLE

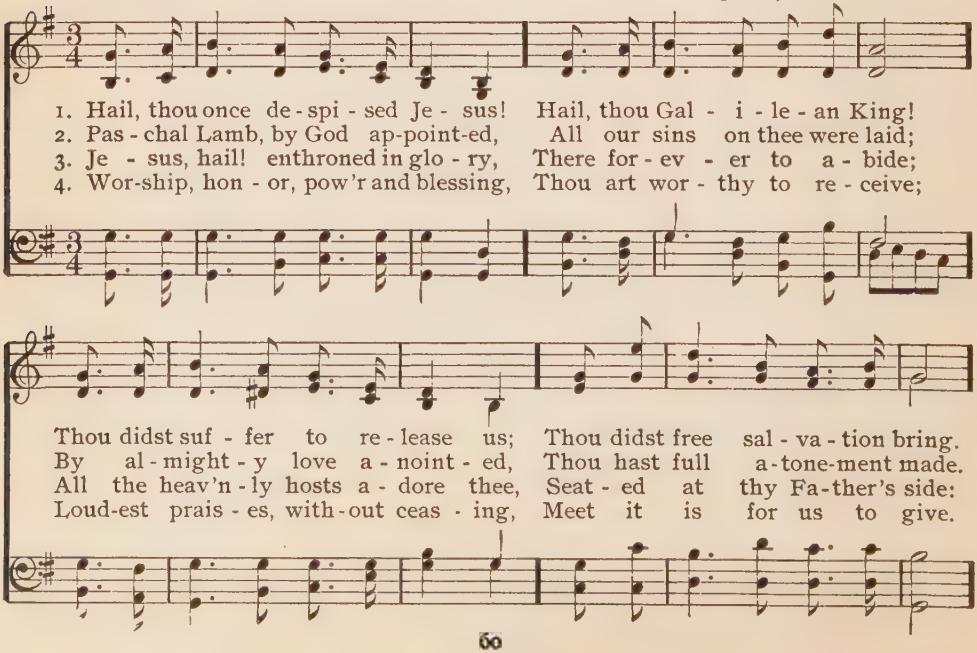

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels prostrate fall; Bring forth the royal
di - a - dem, And crown him, crown him, crown him, crown him Lord of all.
crown him Lord of all.

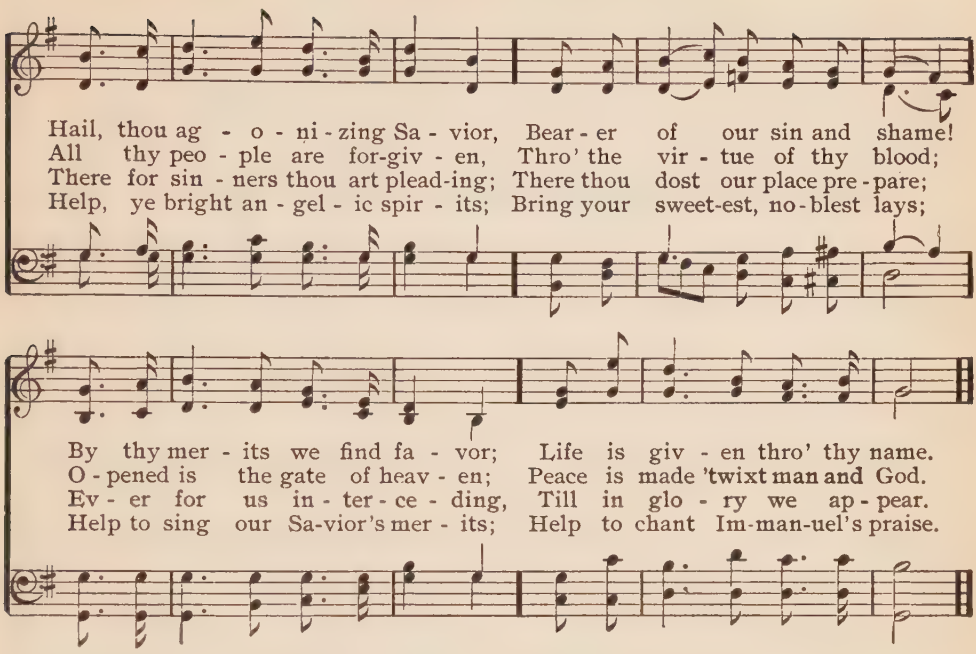
93 MIGDOL L. M.

CHARLES WESLEY — LOWELL MASON


1. Je - sus, my Ad - vo - cate a - bove, My Friend be - fore the throne of love,
2. If thou the se - cret wish con - vey, And sweet-ly prompt my heart to pray,
3. Je - sus, my heart's de-sire ob - tain; My ear - nest suit pre - sent and gain;
4. Save me from death; from hell set free; Death, hell, are but the want of thee:
If now for me pre-vails thy prayer, If now I find thee plead-ing there,
Hear, and my weak pe - ti-tions join, Al-might - y Ad - vo - cate, to thine.
My ful - ness of cor - rup-tion show; The knowledge of my - self be - stow.
My life, my on - ly heav'n thou art; O might I feel thee in my heart.

94 AUTUMN 8. 7. D.

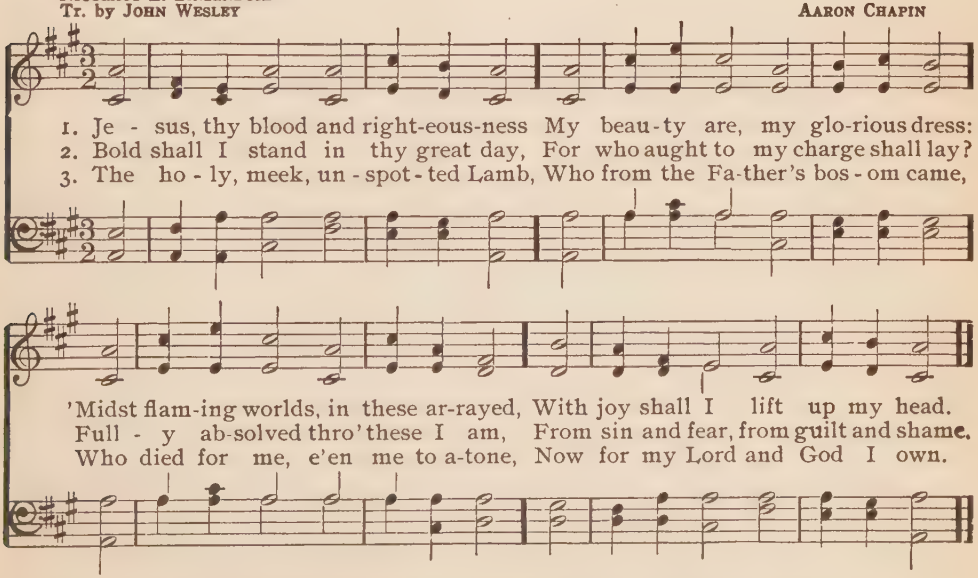
JOHN BAKEWELL — Spanish, from MARECHIO

1. Hail, thou once de - spi - sed Je - sus! Hail, thou Gal - i - le - an King!
2. Pas - chal Lamb, by God ap-point-ed, All our sins on thee were laid;
3. Je - sus, hail! enthroned in glo - ry, There for - ev - er to a - bide;
4. Wor-ship, hon - or, pow'r and blessing, Thou art wor - thy to re - ceive;
Thou didst suf - fer to re - lease us; Thou didst free sal - va - tion bring.
By al - might - y love a - noint - ed, Thou hast full a - tone-ment made.
All the heav'n - ly hosts a - dore thee, Seat - ed at thy Fa-ther's side:
Loud-est prais - es, with - out ceas - ing, Meet it is for us to give.


Hail, thou ag - o - ni - zing Sa - vior, Bear - er of our sin and shame!
All thy peo - ple are for-giv - en, Thro' the vir - tue of thy blood;
There for sin - ners thou art plead-ing; There thou dost our place pre - pare;
Help, ye bright an - gel - ic spir - its; Bring your sweet-est, no - blest lays;
By thy mer - its we find fa - vor; Life is giv - en thro' thy name.
O - pened is the gate of heav - en; Peace is made 'twixt man and God.
Ev - er for us in - ter - ce - ding, Till in glo - ry we ap - pear.
Help to sing our Sa-vior's mer - its; Help to chant Im-man-uel's praise.

95 FOREST L. M.

NICOLAUS L. ZINZENDORF
Tr. by JOHN WESLEY

AARON CHAPIN

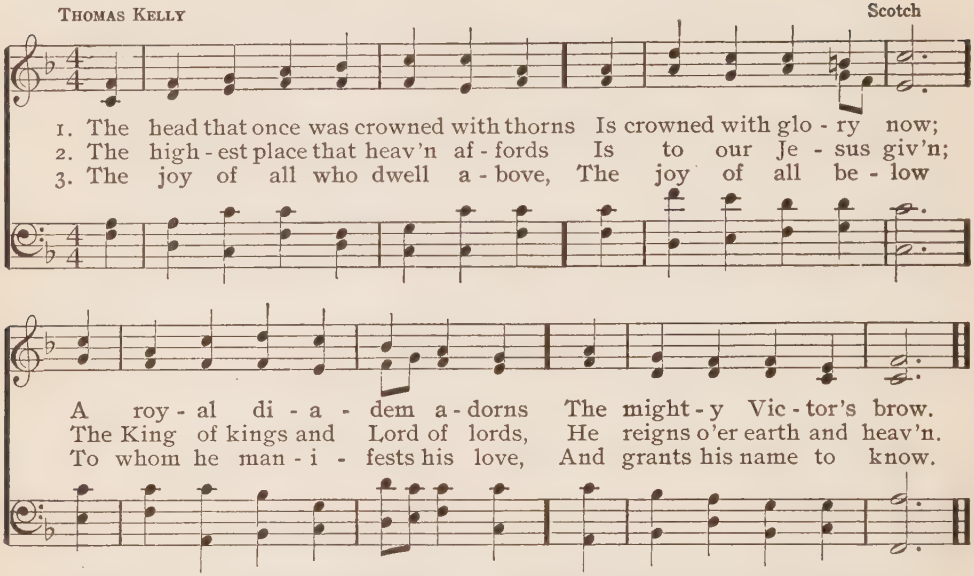

1. Je - sus, thy blood and right-eous-ness My beau-ty are, my glo-rious dress:
2. Bold shall I stand in thy great day, For who aught to my charge shall lay?
3. The ho - ly, meek, un - spot - ted Lamb, Who from the Fa-ther's bos - om came,
'Midst flam-ing worlds, in these ar-rayed, With joy shall I lift up my head.
Full - y ab-solved thro' these I am, From sin and fear, from guilt and shame.
Who died for me, e'en me to a-tone, Now for my Lord and God I own.

4 Lord, I believe thy precious blood,
Which, at the mercy-seat of God,
Forever doth for sinners plead,
For me, e'en for my soul, was shed.

5 Lord, I believe were sinners more
Than sands upon the ocean shore,
Thou hast for all a ransom paid,
For all a full atonement made.

96 DUNFERMLINE C. M.

THOMAS KELLY — Scotch

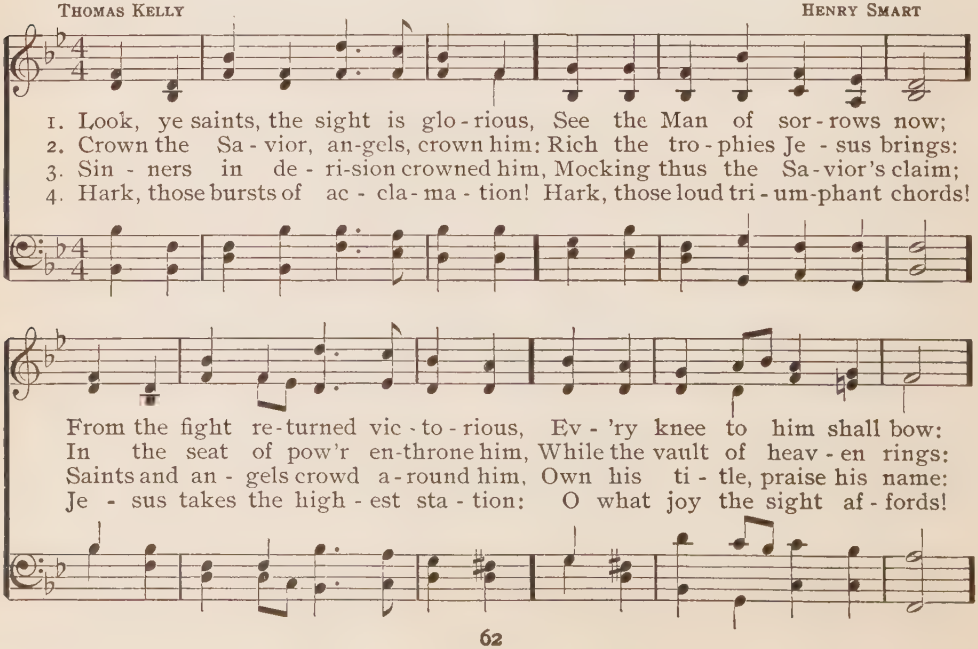

1. The head that once was crowned with thorns Is crowned with glo - ry now;
2. The high - est place that heav'n af - fords Is to our Je - sus giv'n;
3. The joy of all who dwell a - bove, The joy of all be - low
A roy - al di - a - dem a - dorns The might - y Vic - tor's brow.
The King of kings and Lord of lords, He reigns o'er earth and heav'n.
To whom he man - i - fests his love, And grants his name to know.

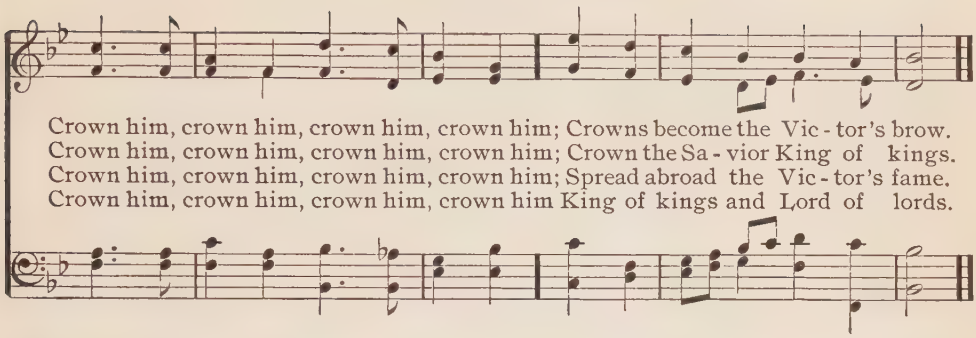
4 To them the cross, with all its shame,
With all its grace, is given;
Their name, an everlasting name,
Their joy, the joy of heaven.

5 They suffer with their Lord below,
They reign with him above;
Their everlasting joy to know
The mystery of his love.

97 REGENT SQUARE 8. 7. 61.

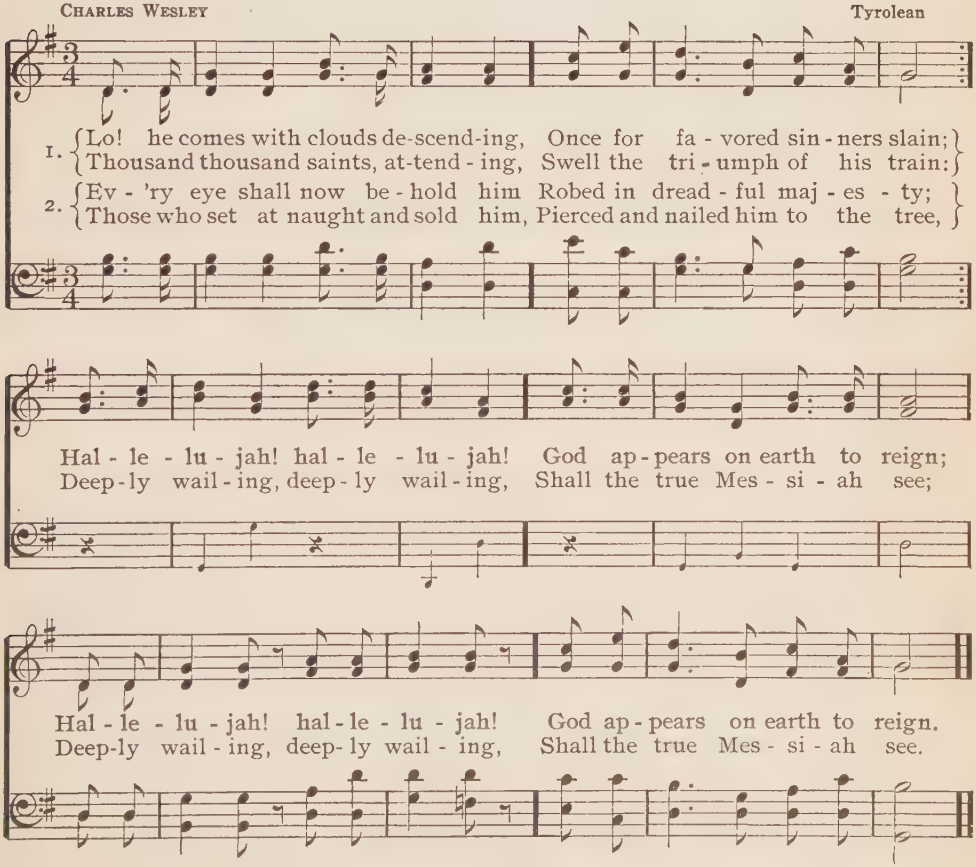
THOMAS KELLY — HENRY SMART


1. Look, ye saints, the sight is glo - rious, See the Man of sor - rows now;
2. Crown the Sa - vior, an-gels, crown him: Rich the tro - phies Je - sus brings:
3. Sin - ners in de - ri-sion crowned him, Mocking thus the Sa - vior's claim;
4. Hark, those bursts of ac - cla - ma - tion! Hark, those loud tri - um-phant chords!
From the fight re - turned vic - to - rious, Ev - 'ry knee to him shall bow:
In the seat of pow'r en-throne him, While the vault of heav - en rings:
Saints and an - gels crowd a - round him, Own his ti - tle, praise his name:
Je - sus takes the high - est sta - tion: O what joy the sight af - fords!


Crown him, crown him, crown him, crown him; Crowns become the Vic - tor's brow.
Crown him, crown him, crown him, crown him; Crown the Sa - vior King of kings.
Crown him, crown him, crown him, crown him; Spread abroad the Vic - tor's fame.
Crown him, crown him, crown him, crown him King of kings and Lord of lords.

98 TYROL 8. 7. 6 I.

CHARLES WESLEY — Tyrolean

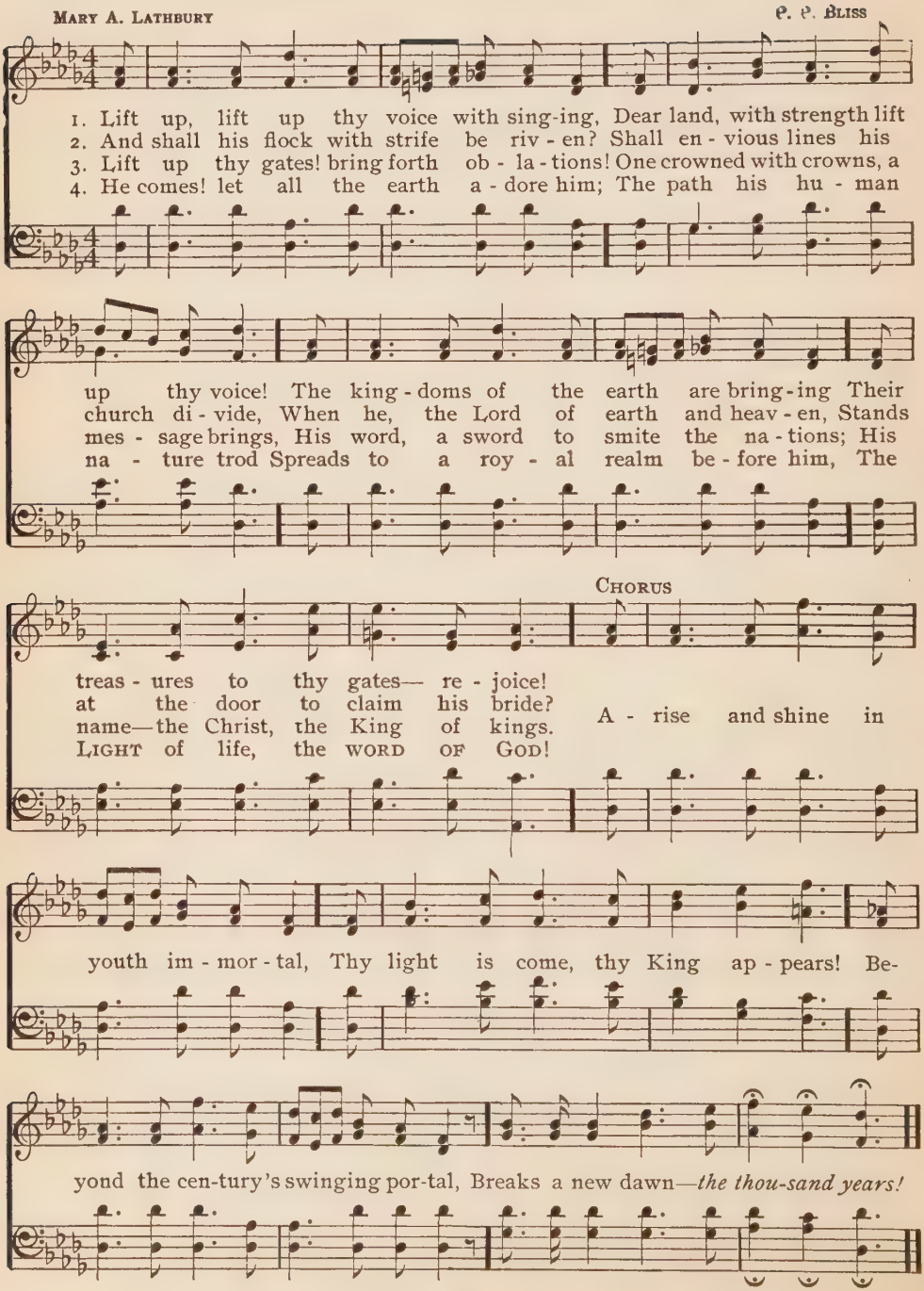

1. Lo! he comes with clouds de-scend-ing, Once for fa - vored sin - ners slain;
Thousand thousand saints, at-tend - ing, Swell the tri - umph of his train;
2. Ev - 'ry eye shall now be - hold him Robed in dread - ful maj - es - ty;
Those who set at naught and sold him, Pierced and nailed him to the tree,
Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! God ap - pears on earth to reign;
Deep - ly wail - ing, deep - ly wail - ing, Shall the true Mes - si - ah see;
Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! God ap - pears on earth to reign.
Deep-ly wail - ing, deep- ly wail - ing, Shall the true Mes - si - ah see.

3 All the tokens of his passion
Still his dazzling body bears;
Cause of endless exultation
To his ransomed worshipers;
With what rapture, with what rapture
Gaze we on those glorious scars!

4 Yea, Amen! let all adore thee,
High on thine eternal throne;
Savior, take the power and glory;
Make thy righteous sentence known;
Jah! Jehovah! Jah! Jehovah!
Claim the kingdom for thine own.

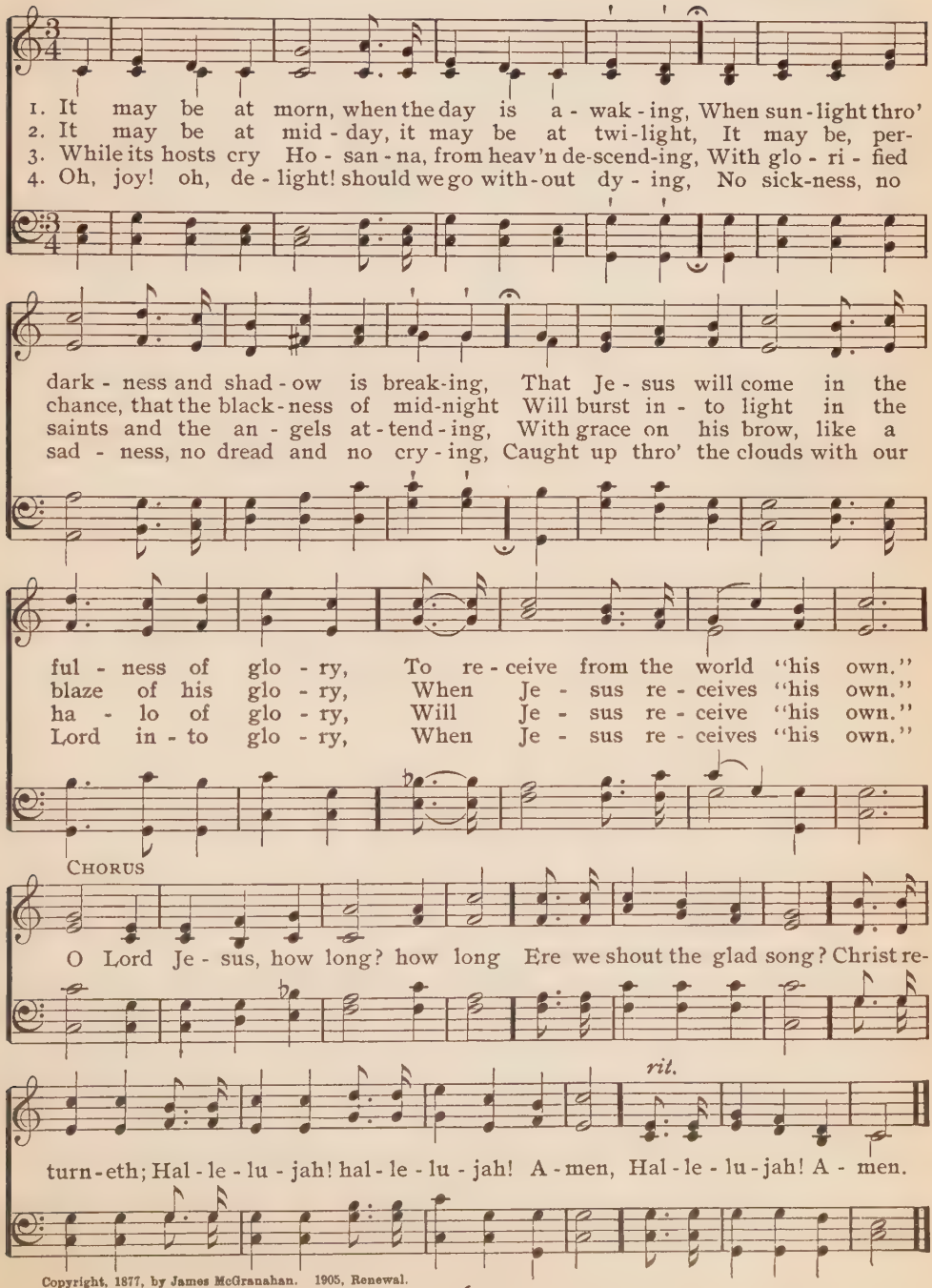
99 ARISE AND SHINE

MARY A. LATHBURY

P. P. BLISS

1. Lift up, lift up thy voice with sing-ing, Dear land, with strength lift up thy voice! The king-doms of the earth are bring-ing Their
2. And shall his flock with strife be riv-en? Shall en-vious lines his church di-vide, When he, the Lord of earth and heav-en, Stands
3. Lift up thy gates! bring forth ob-la-tions! One crowned with crowns, a mes-sage brings, His word, a sword to smite the na-tions; His
4. He comes! let all the earth a-dore him; The path his hu-man na-ture trod Spreads to a roy-al realm be-fore him, The
CHORUS
treas-ures to thy gates— re-joice!
at the door to claim his bride?
name—the Christ, the King of kings.
LIGHT of life, the WORD OF GOD!
A-rise and shine in
youth im-mor-tal, Thy light is come, thy King ap-pears! Be-
yond the cen-tury's swinging por-tal, Breaks a new dawn—*the thou-sand years!*

100 CHRIST RETURNETH

H. L. TURNER

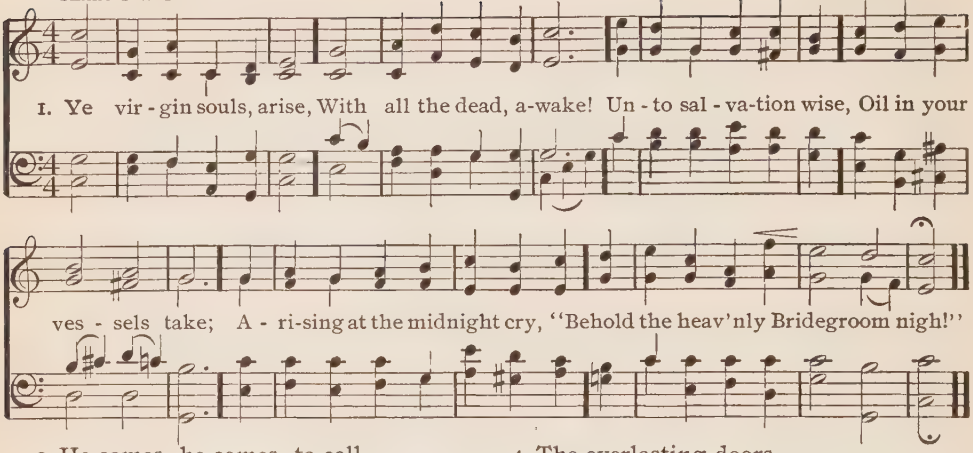
JAMES McGRANAHAN

1. It may be at morn, when the day is a - wak - ing, When sun - light thro'
2. It may be at mid - day, it may be at twi - light, It may be, per-
3. While its hosts cry Ho - san - na, from heav'n de-scend-ing, With glo - ri - fied
4. Oh, joy! oh, de - light! should we go with - out dy - ing, No sick-ness, no
dark - ness and shad - ow is break-ing, That Je - sus will come in the
chance, that the black - ness of mid-night Will burst in - to light in the
saints and the an - gels at - tend - ing, With grace on his brow, like a
sad - ness, no dread and no cry - ing, Caught up thro' the clouds with our
ful - ness of glo - ry, To re - ceive from the world "his own."
blaze of his glo - ry, When Je - sus re - ceives "his own."
ha - lo of glo - ry, Will Je - sus re - ceive "his own."
Lord in - to glo - ry, When Je - sus re - ceives "his own."
CHORUS
O Lord Je - sus, how long? how long Ere we shout the glad song? Christ re-
rit.
turn - eth; Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! A - men, Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men.

Copyright, 1877, by James McGranahan. 1905, Renewal.

101 LOGAN H. M.

CHARLES WESLEY

THORO HARRIS


1. Ye vir - gin souls, arise, With all the dead, a-wake! Un - to sal - va-tion wise, Oil in your
ves - sels take; A - ri-sing at the midnight cry, "Behold the heav'nly Bridegroom nigh!"

2 He comes, he comes, to call
The nations to his bar,
And take to glory all
Who meet for glory are;
Made ready for your full reward,
Go forth with joy to meet the Lord.

3 Go, meet him in the sky,
Your everlasting Friend;
Your Head to glorify,
With all his saints ascend:
Ye pure in heart, obtain the grace
To see, without a veil, his face.

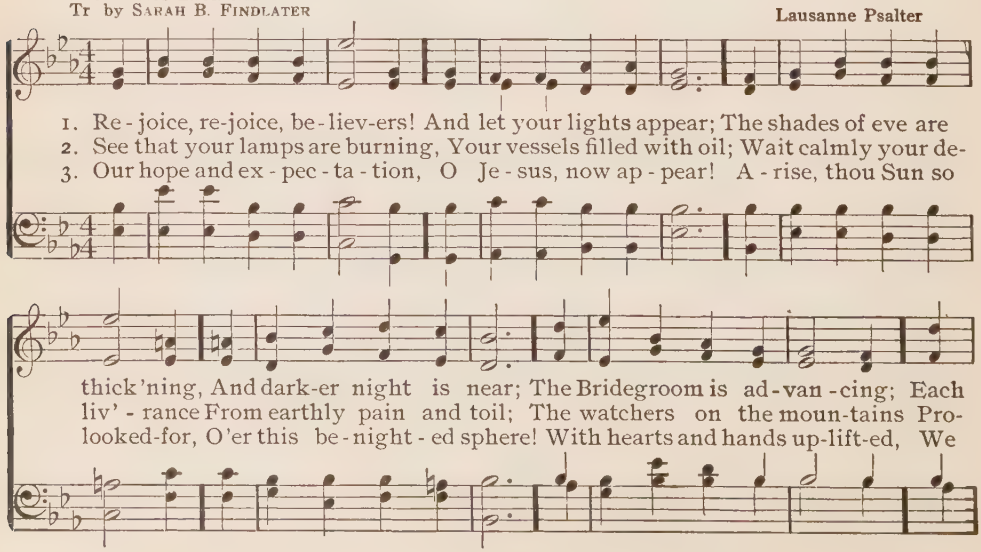
4 The everlasting doors
Shall soon the saints receive,
With seraphs, thrones and powers,
In glorious joy to live:
Far from a world of grief and sin,
With God eternally shut in.

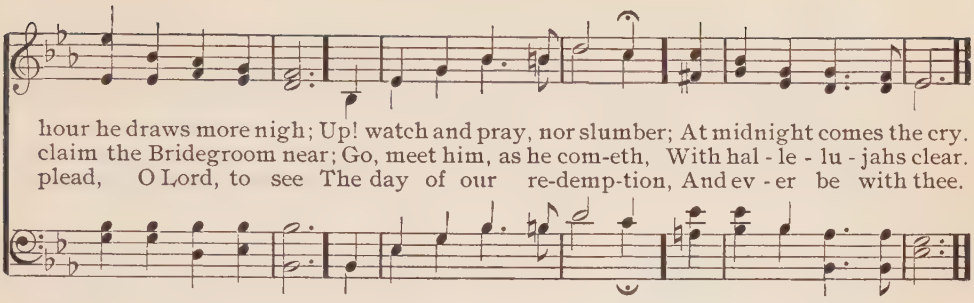
5 Then let us wait to hear
The trumpet's welcome sound;
To see our Lord appear,
May we be watching found;
And when thou dost the heavens bow,
Be found—as, Lord, thou findest now.

102 GREENLAND 7. 6. D.

LAURENTIUS LAURENTI
Tr by SARAH B. FINDLATER

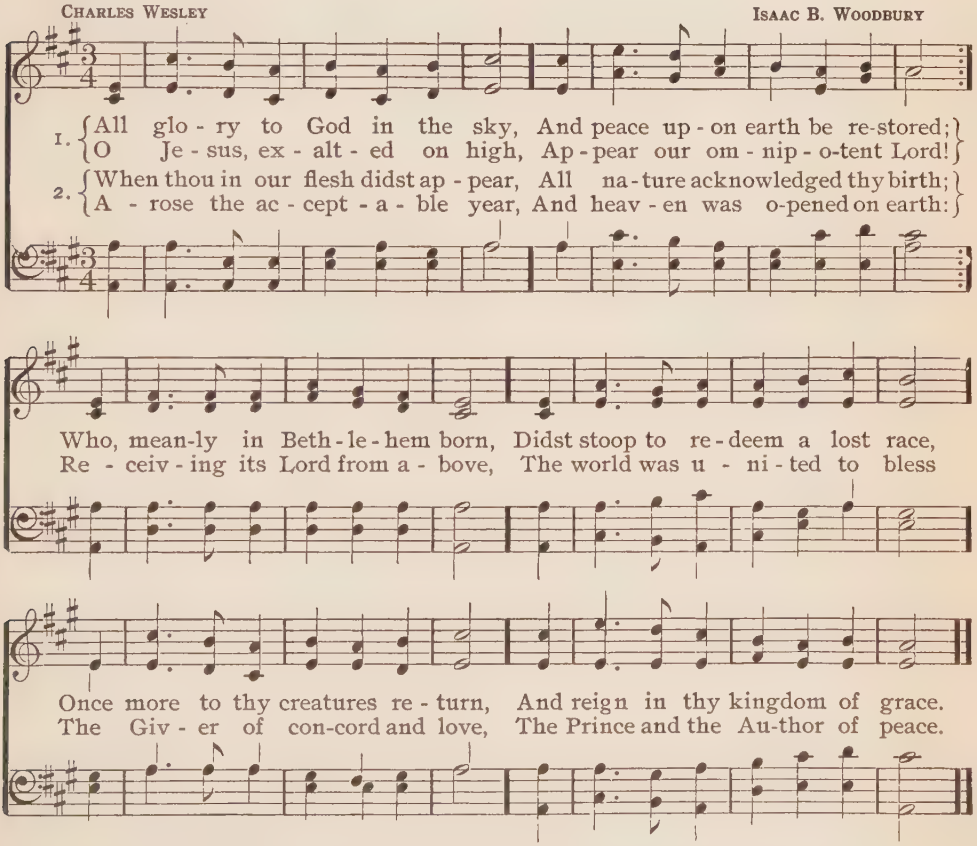
Lausanne Psalter


1. Re - joice, re-joice, be-liev-ers! And let your lights appear; The shades of eve are
2. See that your lamps are burning, Your vessels filled with oil; Wait calmly your de-
3. Our hope and ex - pec - ta - tion, O Je - sus, now ap - pear! A - rise, thou Sun so
thick'ning, And dark-er night is near; The Bridegroom is ad-van-cing; Each
liv' - rance From earthly pain and toil; The watchers on the moun-tains Pro-
looked-for, O'er this be - night - ed sphere! With hearts and hands up-lift-ed, We


hour he draws more nigh; Up! watch and pray, nor slumber; At midnight comes the cry.
claim the Bridegroom near; Go, meet him, as he com-eth, With hal - le - lu - jahs clear.
plead, O Lord, to see The day of our re-demp-tion, And ev - er be with thee.

103 ENON'S ISLE 8. D.

CHARLES WESLEY — ISAAC B. WOODBURY

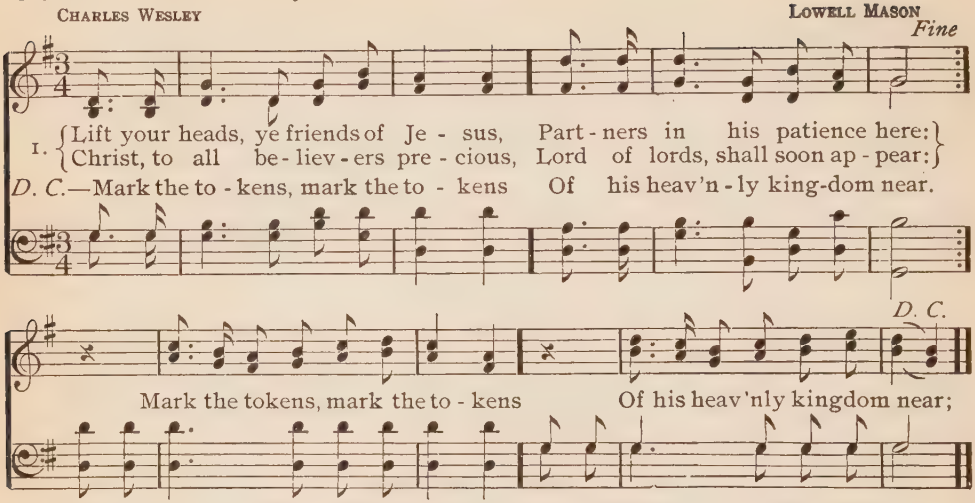

1. All glo - ry to God in the sky, And peace up - on earth be re-stored;
O Je - sus, ex - alt - ed on high, Ap - pear our om - nip - o-tent Lord!
2. When thou in our flesh didst ap - pear, All na-ture acknowledged thy birth;
A - rose the ac - cept - a - ble year, And heav - en was o-pened on earth:
Who, mean-ly in Beth - le - hem born, Didst stoop to re - deem a lost race,
Re - ceiv - ing its Lord from a - bove, The world was u - ni - ted to bless
Once more to thy creatures re - turn, And reign in thy kingdom of grace.
The Giv - er of con-cord and love, The Prince and the Au-thor of peace.

3 O would'st thou again be made known,
Again in thy Spirit descend,
And set up, in each of thine own,
A kingdom that never shall end!
Thou only art able to bless,
And make the glad nations obey,
And bid the dire enmity cease,
And bow the whole world to thy sway.

4 Come then to thy servants again,
Who long thy appearing to know;
Thy quiet and peaceable reign
In mercy establish below:
All sorrow before thee shall fly,
And anger and hatred be o'er;
And envy and malice shall die,
And discord afflict us no more.

104 HARWELL 8. 7. D.

CHARLES WESLEY

LOWELL MASON

Fine
1. Lift your heads, ye friends of Je - sus, Part - ners in his patience here;
Christ, to all be - liev - ers pre - cious, Lord of lords, shall soon ap - pear;
D. C.—Mark the to - kens, mark the to - kens Of his heav'n - ly king-dom near.
D. C.
Mark the tokens, mark the to - kens Of his heav'nly kingdom near;
Mark the to - kens, mark the to-kens Of his heav'n - ly kingdom near;

2 Sun and moon are both confounded,
Darkened into endless night,
When, with angel-hosts surrounded,
In his Father's glory bright,
Beams the Savior,
Shines the everlasting light.

3 See the stars from heaven falling;
Hark, on earth the doleful cry,
Men on rocks and mountains calling,
While the frowning Judge draws nigh,
Hide us, hide us,
Rocks and mountains, from his eye!

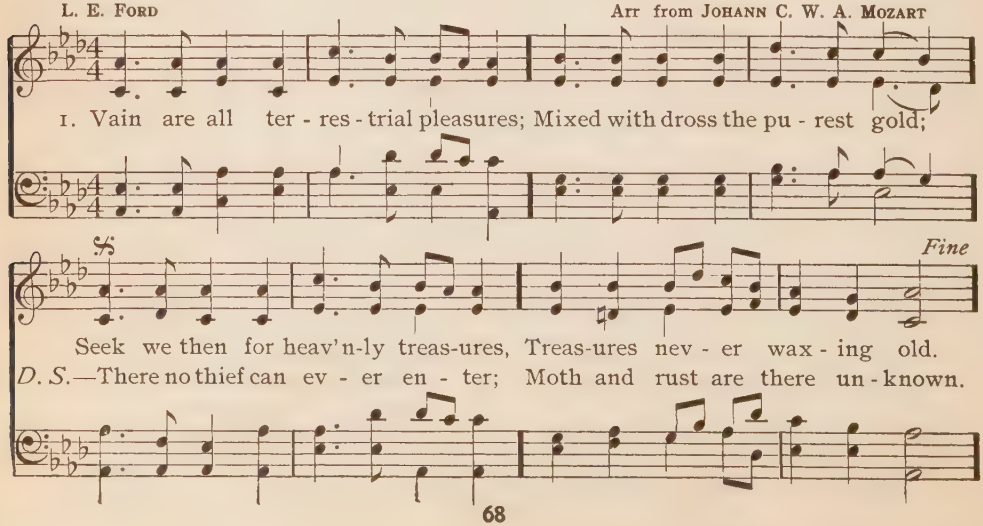
4 With what different exclamation
Shall the saints his banner see!
By the tokens of his passion,
By the marks received for me,
All discern him;
All with shouts cry out, "'Tis he!"

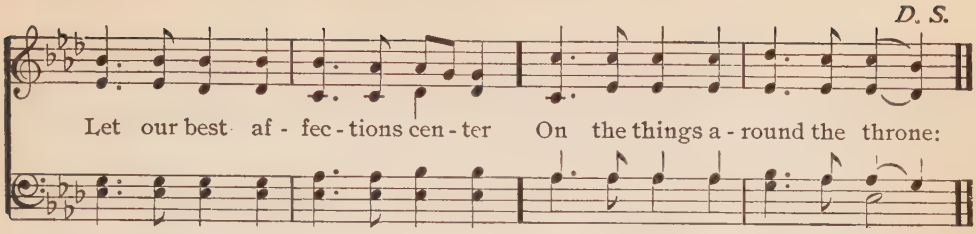
5 Yes, the prize shall then be given,
We his open face shall see;
Love, the earnest of our heaven,
Love, our full reward shall be;
Love shall crown us
Kings through all eternity!

105 DISCIPLE 8. 7. D.

L. E. FORD

ARR FROM JOHANN C. W. A. MOZART


1. Vain are all ter - res - trial pleasures; Mixed with dross the pu - rest gold;
Fine
Seek we then for heav'n-ly treas-ures, Treas-ures nev - er wax - ing old.
D. S.—There no thief can ev - er en - ter; Moth and rust are there un - known.

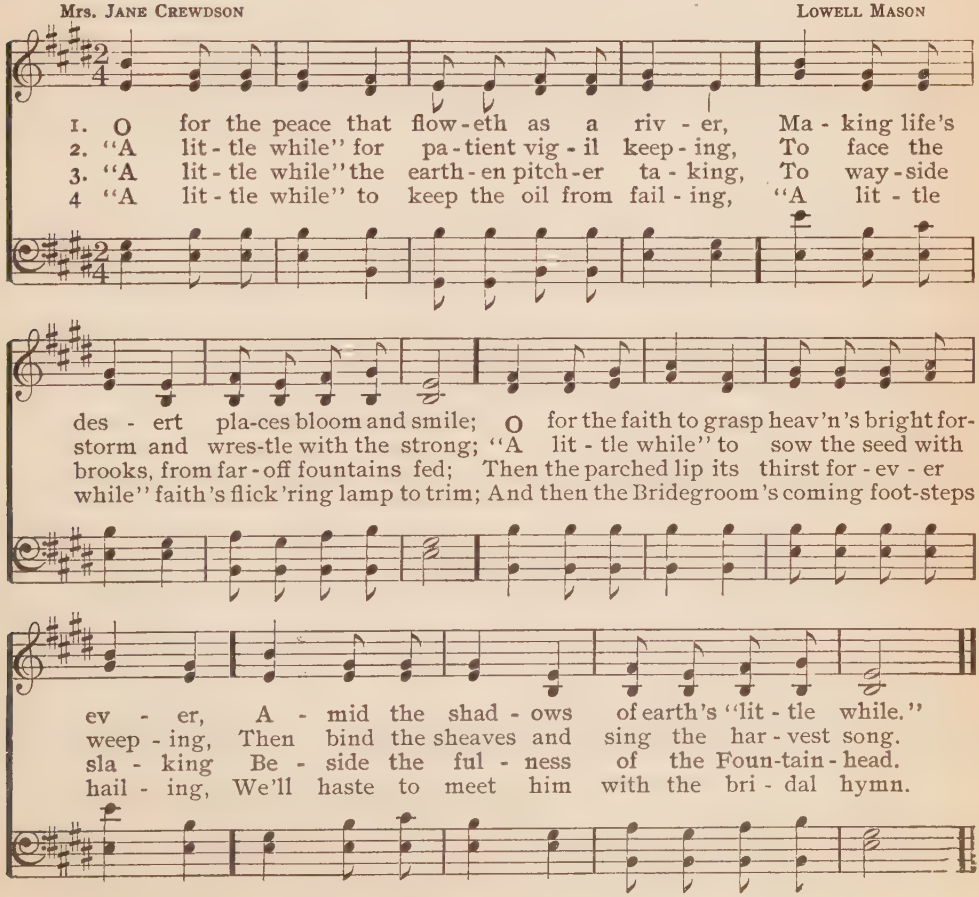


2 Earthly joys no longer please us;
Here would we renounce them all;
Seek our only rest in Jesus,
Him our Lord and Master call.
Faith, our languid spirits cheering,
Points to brighter worlds above;
Bids us look for his appearing;
Bids us triumph in his love.

3 May our lights be always burning,
And our loins be girded round,
Waiting for our Lord's returning,
Longing for the welcome sound.
Thus the Christian life adorning,
Never need we be afraid,
Should he come at night or morning,
Early dawn, or evening shade.

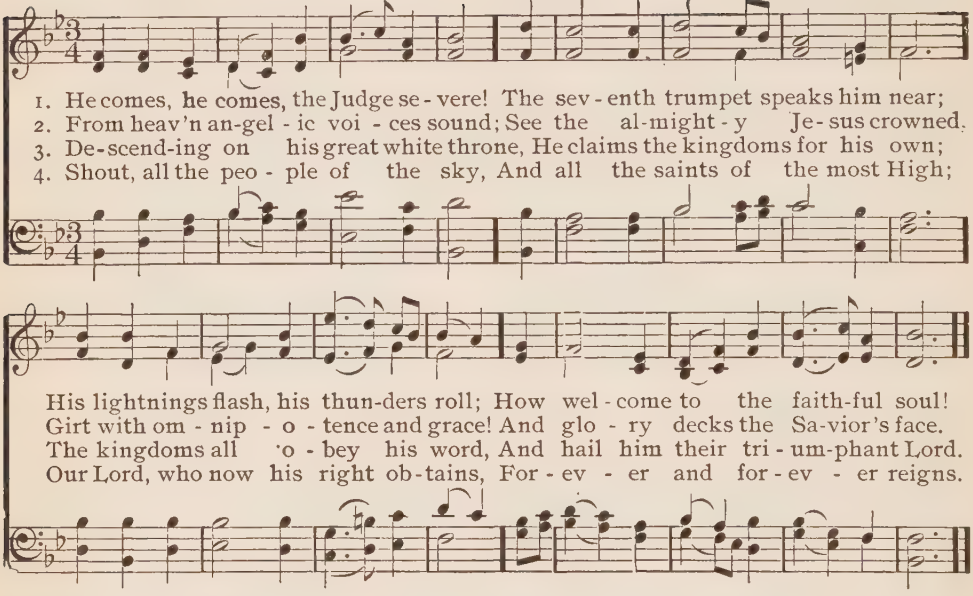
106 HENLEY 11. 10.

Mrs. Jane Crewdson — Lowell Mason


1. O for the peace that flow - eth as a riv - er, Ma - king life's
2. "A lit - tle while" for pa - tient vig - il keep - ing, To face the
3. "A lit - tle while" the earth - en pitch - er ta - king, To way - side
4 "A lit - tle while" to keep the oil from fail - ing, "A lit - tle
des - ert pla-ces bloom and smile; O for the faith to grasp heav'n's bright for-
storm and wres-tle with the strong; "A lit - tle while" to sow the seed with
brooks, from far - off fountains fed; Then the parched lip its thirst for - ev - er
while" faith's flick'ring lamp to trim; And then the Bridegroom's coming foot-steps
ev - er, A - mid the shad - ows of earth's "lit - tle while."
weep - ing, Then bind the sheaves and sing the har - vest song.
sla - king Be - side the ful - ness of the Foun-tain - head.
hail - ing, We'll haste to meet him with the bri - dal hymn.

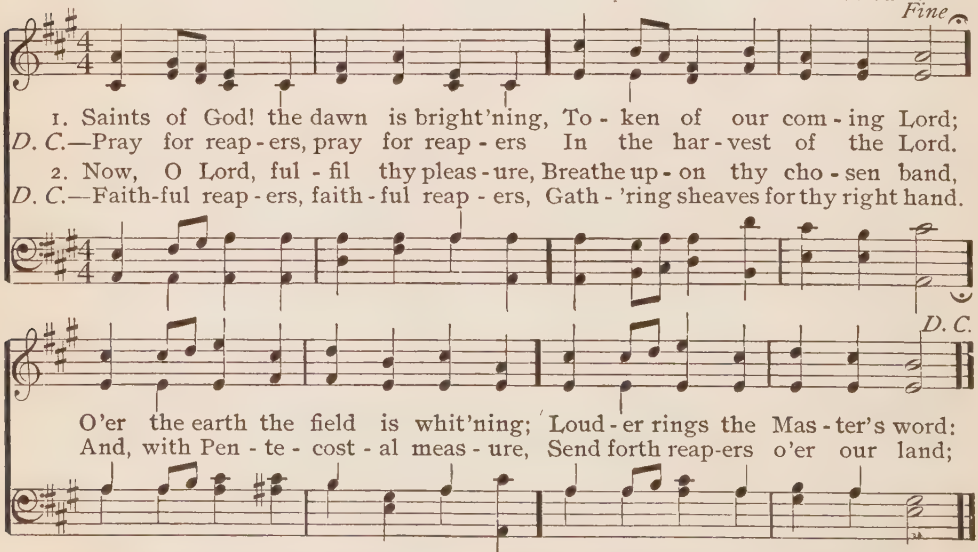
107 WARRINGTON L. M.

CHARLES WESLEY — RALPH HARRISON


1. He comes, he comes, the Judge se - vere! The sev - enth trumpet speaks him near;
2. From heav'n an-gel - ic voi - ces sound; See the al-might - y Je - sus crowned.
3. De-scend-ing on his great white throne, He claims the kingdoms for his own;
4. Shout, all the peo - ple of the sky, And all the saints of the most High;
His lightnings flash, his thun-ders roll; How wel - come to the faith-ful soul!
Girt with om - nip - o - tence and grace! And glo - ry decks the Sa-vior's face.
The kingdoms all o - bey his word, And hail him their tri - um-phant Lord.
Our Lord, who now his right ob-tains, For - ev - er and for - ev - er reigns.

108 MAXWELL 8. 7. 61.

MARY MAXWELL — WILLIAM L. VINER

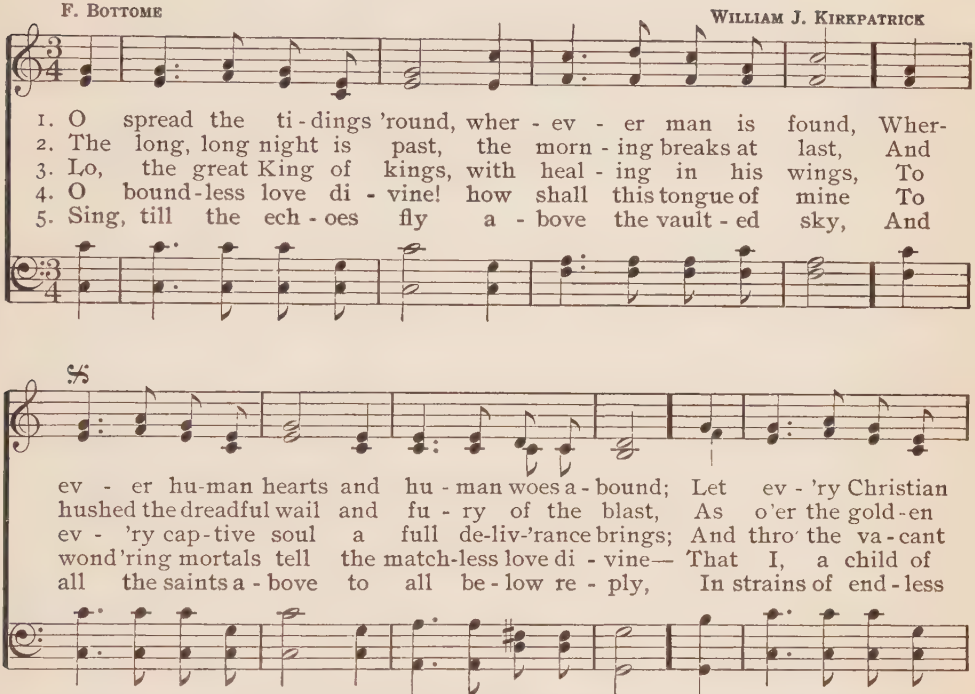

Fine
1. Saints of God! the dawn is bright'ning, To - ken of our com - ing Lord;
D. C.—Pray for reap - ers, pray for reap - ers In the har - vest of the Lord.
2. Now, O Lord, ful - fil thy pleas - ure, Breathe up - on thy cho - sen band,
D. C.—Faith-ful reap - ers, faith - ful reap - ers, Gath - 'ring sheaves for thy right hand.
D. C.
O'er the earth the field is whit'ning; Loud - er rings the Mas - ter's word:
And, with Pen - te - cost - al meas - ure, Send forth reap-ers o'er our land;

3 Broad the shadow of our nation,
Eager millions hither roam;
Lo! they wait for thy salvation;
Come, Lord Jesus! quickly come!
By thy Spirit, by thy Spirit
Bring thy ransomed people home.

4 Soon shall end the time of weeping,
Soon the reaping time will come;
Heaven and earth together keeping
God's eternal harvest-home.
Saints and angels, saints and angels
Shout the world's great harvest-home.

109 THE COMFORTER HAS COME

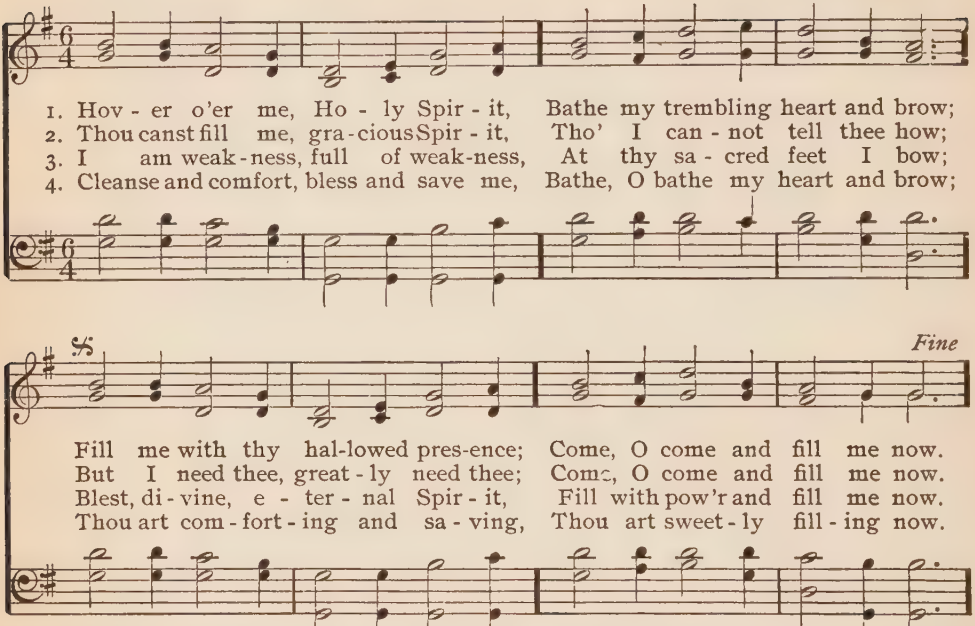
F. BOTTOME — WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK


1. O spread the ti-dings 'round, wher-ev-er man is found, Wher-
2. The long, long night is past, the morn-ing breaks at last, And
3. Lo, the great King of kings, with heal-ing in his wings, To
4. O bound-less love di-vine! how shall this tongue of mine To
5. Sing, till the ech-oes fly a-bove the vault-ed sky, And
ev-er hu-man hearts and hu-man woes a-bound; Let ev-'ry Christian
hushed the dreadful wail and fu-ry of the blast, As o'er the gold-en
ev-'ry cap-tive soul a full de-liv-'rance brings; And thro' the va-cant
wond'ring mortals tell the match-less love di-vine— That I, a child of
all the saints a-bove to all be-low re-ply, In strains of end-less
D. S.—Holy Ghost from heav'n, The Fa-ther's promise giv'n; O spread the ti-dings
Fine
tongue pro-claim the joy-ful sound: The Com-fort-er has come!
hills the day ad-van-ces fast! The Com-fort-er has come!
cells the song of tri-umph rings; The Com-fort-er has come!
hell, should in his im-age shine! The Com-fort-er has come!
love the song that ne'er will die; The Com-fort-er has come!
'round, Wher-ev-er man is found— The Com-fort-er has come!
CHORUS
D. S.
The Com-fort-er has come, The Com-fort-er has come! The

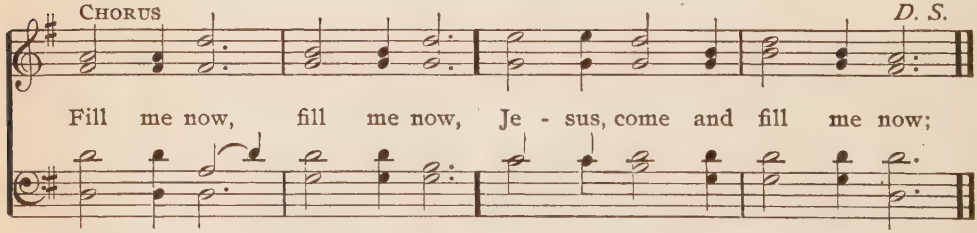
Copyright, 1890, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. Used by permission.

110 FILL ME NOW 8. 7.

E. H. STOKES — JOHN R. SWENEY


1. Hov - er o'er me, Ho - ly Spir - it, Bathe my trembling heart and brow;
2. Thou canst fill me, gra - cious Spir - it, Tho' I can - not tell thee how;
3. I am weak - ness, full of weak - ness, At thy sa - cred feet I bow;
4. Cleanse and comfort, bless and save me, Bathe, O bathe my heart and brow;
Fine
Fill me with thy hal-lowed pres-ence; Come, O come and fill me now.
But I need thee, great - ly need thee; Come, O come and fill me now.
Blest, di - vine, e - ter - nal Spir - it, Fill with pow'r and fill me now.
Thou art com - fort - ing and sa - ving, Thou art sweet - ly fill - ing now.
D. S.—Fill me with thy hal-lowed pres- ence; Come, O come and fill me now.

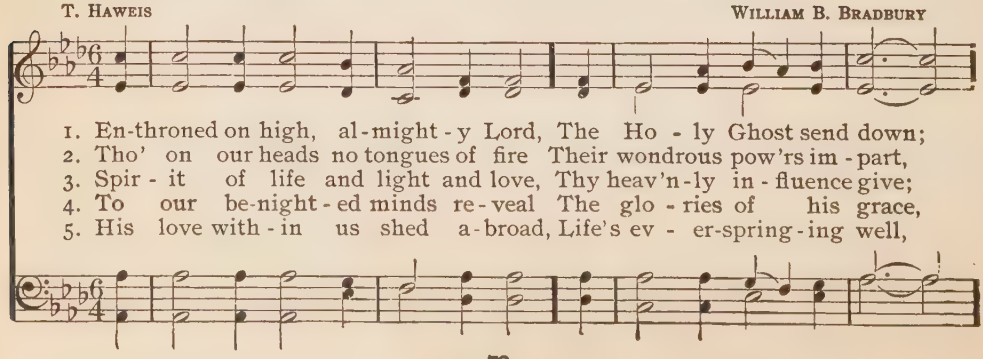
CHORUS — D. S.

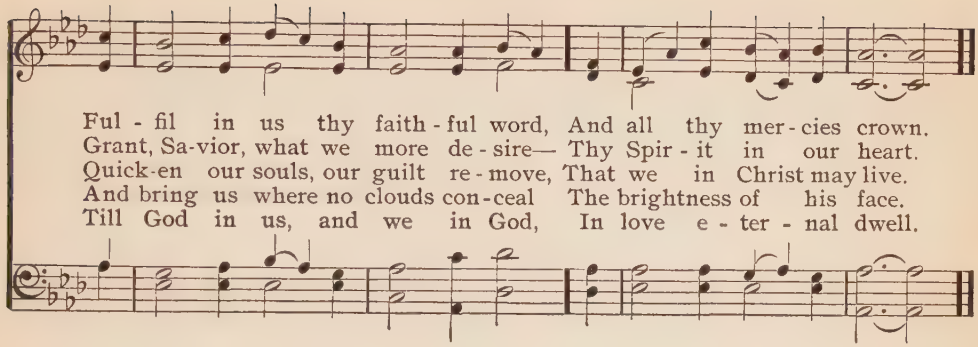


Re-copyrighted by L. E. Sweney, 1907. Used by permission.

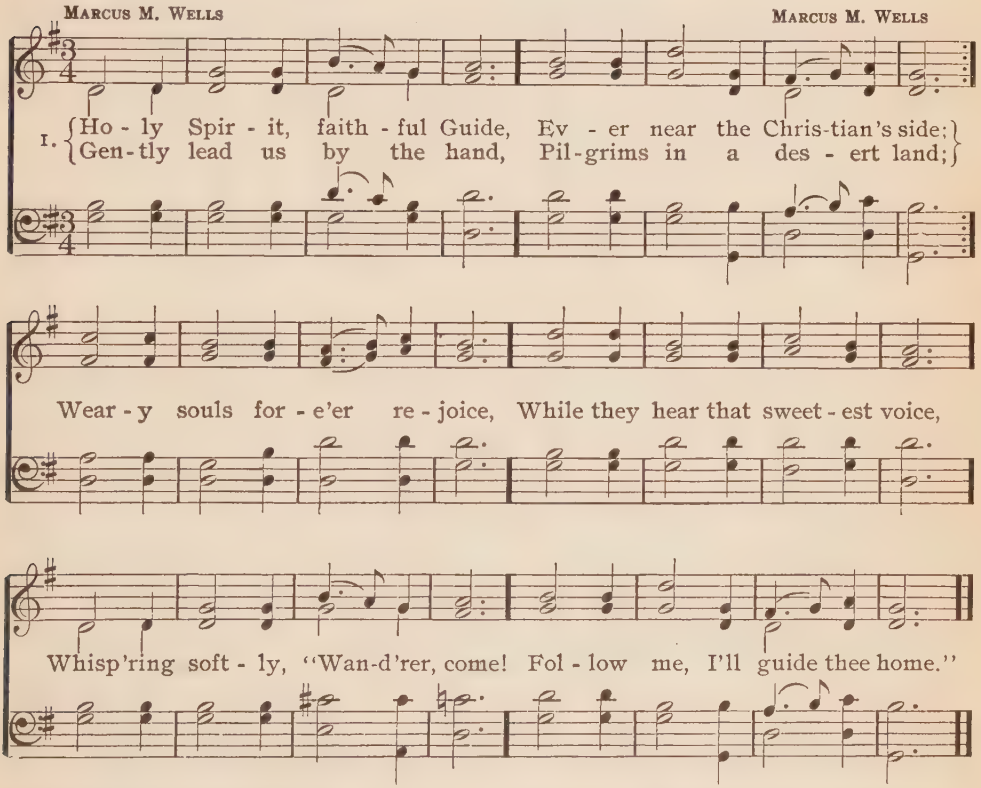
111 HELENA C. M.

T. HAWEIS — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY


1. En-throned on high, al-might - y Lord, The Ho - ly Ghost send down;
2. Tho' on our heads no tongues of fire Their wondrous pow'rs im - part,
3. Spir - it of life and light and love, Thy heav'n-ly in - fluence give;
4. To our be-night - ed minds re - veal The glo - ries of his grace,
5. His love with - in us shed a - broad, Life's ev - er-spring - ing well,


Ful - fil in us thy faith - ful word, And all thy mer - cies crown.
Grant, Sa-vior, what we more de - sire— Thy Spir - it in our heart.
Quick-en our souls, our guilt re - move, That we in Christ may live.
And bring us where no clouds con-ceal The brightness of his face.
Till God in us, and we in God, In love e - ter - nal dwell.

112 GUIDE 7. D.

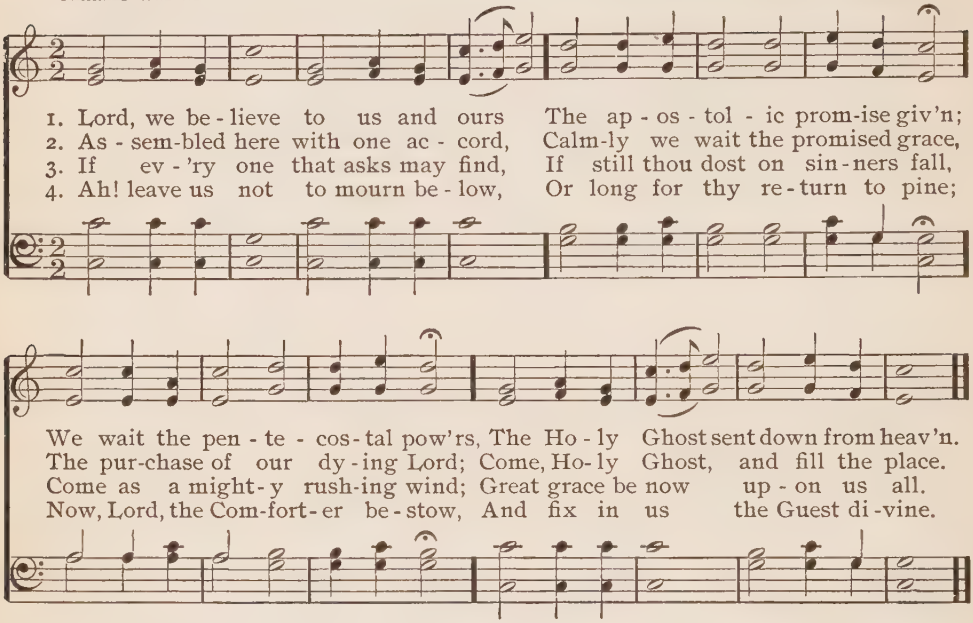

MARCUS M. WELLS
MARCUS M. WELLS
1. Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful Guide, Ev - er near the Chris-tian's side;
Gen-tly lead us by the hand, Pil-grims in a des - ert land;
Wear - y souls for - e'er re - joice, While they hear that sweet - est voice,
Whisp'ring soft - ly, "Wan-d'rer, come! Fol - low me, I'll guide thee home."

2 Ever present, truest Friend,
Ever near thine aid to lend,
Leave us not to doubt and fear,
Groping on in darkness drear;
When the storms are raging sore,
Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,
Whisper softly, "Wanderer, come!
Follow me, I'll guide thee home."

3 When our days of toil shall cease,
Waiting still for sweet release,
Nothing left but heaven and prayer,
Wondering if our names are there;
Wading deep the dismal flood,
Pleading naught but Jesus' blood,
Whisper softly, "Wanderer, come!
Follow me, I'll guide thee home."

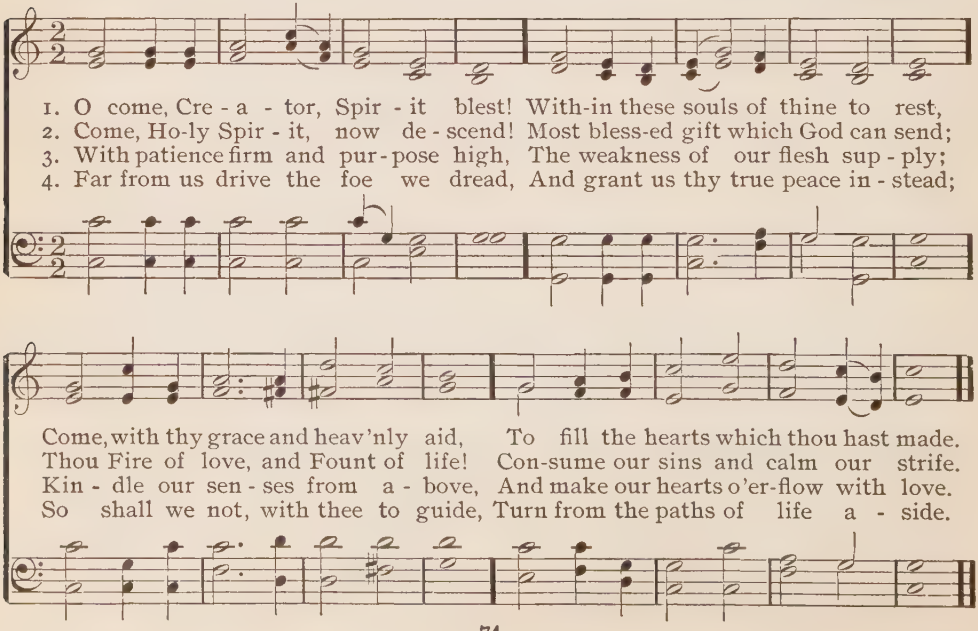
113 SESSIONS L. M.

CHARLES WESLEY — LUTHER O. EMERSON


1. Lord, we be - lieve to us and ours The ap - os - tol - ic prom-ise giv'n;
2. As - sem-bled here with one ac - cord, Calm-ly we wait the promised grace,
3. If ev - 'ry one that asks may find, If still thou dost on sin - ners fall,
4. Ah! leave us not to mourn be - low, Or long for thy re - turn to pine;
We wait the pen - te - cos - tal pow'rs, The Ho - ly Ghost sent down from heav'n.
The pur-chase of our dy - ing Lord; Come, Ho - ly Ghost, and fill the place.
Come as a might - y rush-ing wind; Great grace be now up - on us all.
Now, Lord, the Com-fort - er be - stow, And fix in us the Guest di - vine.

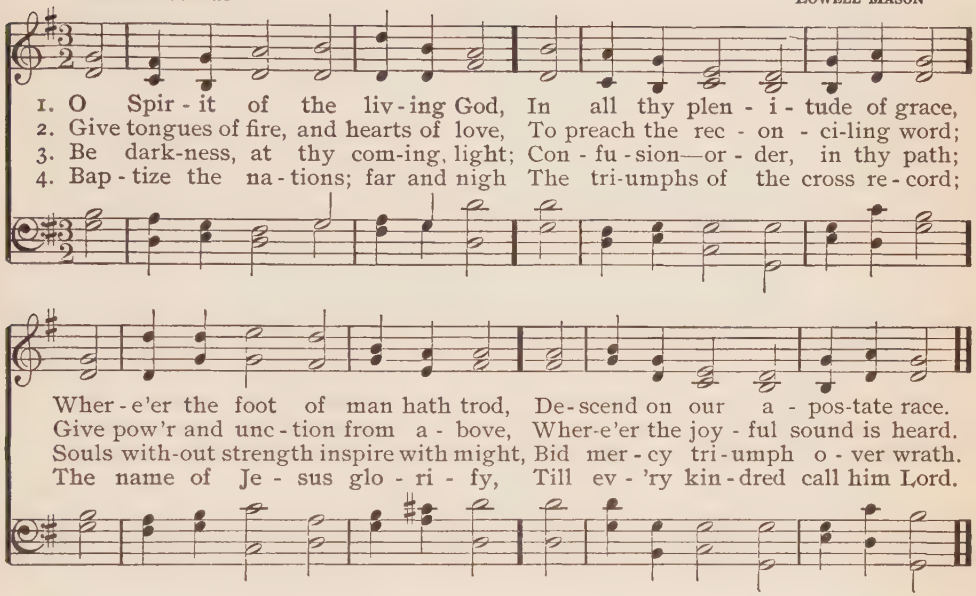
114 ZEPHYR L. M.

GREGORY the GREAT — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY


1. O come, Cre - a - tor, Spir - it blest! With-in these souls of thine to rest,
2. Come, Ho-ly Spir - it, now de - scend! Most bless-ed gift which God can send;
3. With patience firm and pur - pose high, The weakness of our flesh sup - ply;
4. Far from us drive the foe we dread, And grant us thy true peace in - stead;
Come, with thy grace and heav'nly aid, To fill the hearts which thou hast made.
Thou Fire of love, and Fount of life! Con-sume our sins and calm our strife.
Kin - dle our sen - ses from a - bove, And make our hearts o'er-flow with love.
So shall we not, with thee to guide, Turn from the paths of life a - side.

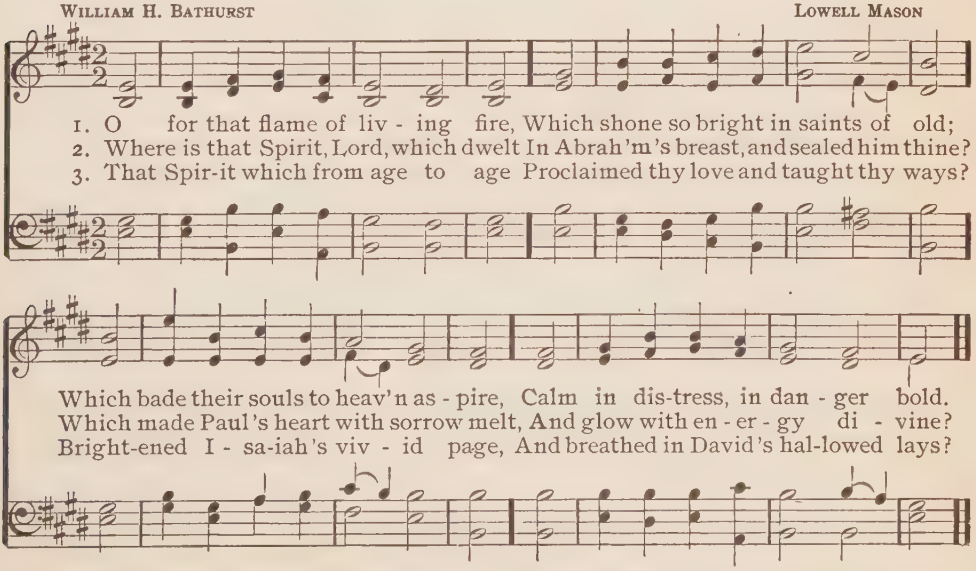
115 ROCKINGHAM L. M.

JAMES MONTGOMERY — LOWELL MASON


1. O Spir - it of the liv - ing God, In all thy plen - i - tude of grace,
2. Give tongues of fire, and hearts of love, To preach the rec - on - ci-ling word;
3. Be dark-ness, at thy com-ing, light; Con - fu - sion—or - der, in thy path;
4. Bap - tize the na - tions; far and nigh The tri-umphs of the cross re - cord;
Wher - e'er the foot of man hath trod, De - scend on our a - pos-tate race.
Give pow'r and unc - tion from a - bove, Wher-e'er the joy - ful sound is heard.
Souls with-out strength inspire with might, Bid mer - cy tri - umph o - ver wrath.
The name of Je - sus glo - ri - fy, Till ev - 'ry kin - dred call him Lord.

116 UXBRIDGE L. M.

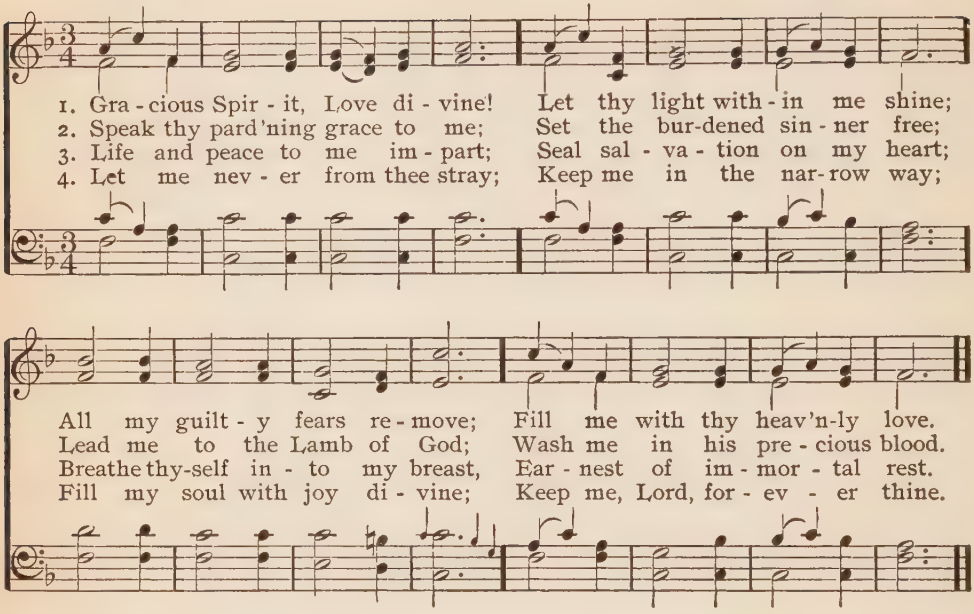
WILLIAM H. BATHURST — LOWELL MASON


1. O for that flame of liv - ing fire, Which shone so bright in saints of old;
2. Where is that Spirit, Lord, which dwelt In Abrah'm's breast, and sealed him thine?
3. That Spir-it which from age to age Proclaimed thy love and taught thy ways?
Which bade their souls to heav'n as - pire, Calm in dis-tress, in dan - ger bold.
Which made Paul's heart with sorrow melt, And glow with en - er - gy di - vine?
Bright-ened I - sa-iah's viv - id page, And breathed in David's hal-lowed lays?

4 Is not thy grace as mighty now
As when Elijah felt its power;
When glory beamed from Moses' brow,
Or Job endured the trying hour?

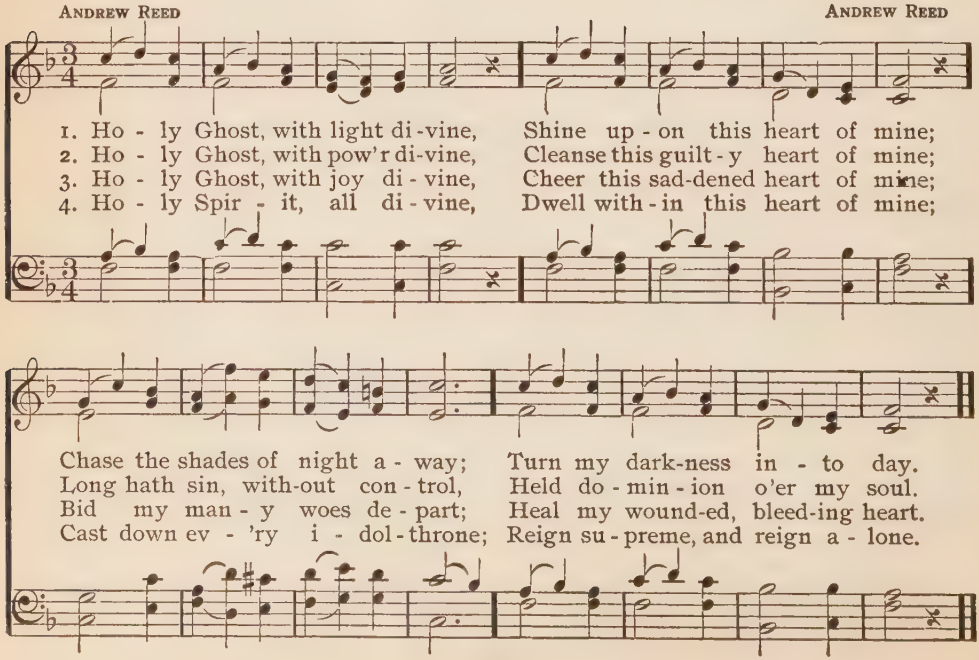
5 Remember, Lord, the ancient days;
Renew thy work; thy grace restore;
And while to thee our hearts we raise,
On us thy Holy Spirit pour.

117 ALETTA 7.

JOHN STOCKER — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY

1. Gra - cious Spir - it, Love di - vine! Let thy light with - in me shine;
2. Speak thy pard'ning grace to me; Set the bur-dened sin - ner free;
3. Life and peace to me im - part; Seal sal - va - tion on my heart;
4. Let me nev - er from thee stray; Keep me in the nar-row way;
All my guilt - y fears re - move; Fill me with thy heav'n-ly love.
Lead me to the Lamb of God; Wash me in his pre - cious blood.
Breathe thy-self in - to my breast, Ear - nest of im - mor - tal rest.
Fill my soul with joy di - vine; Keep me, Lord, for - ev - er thine.

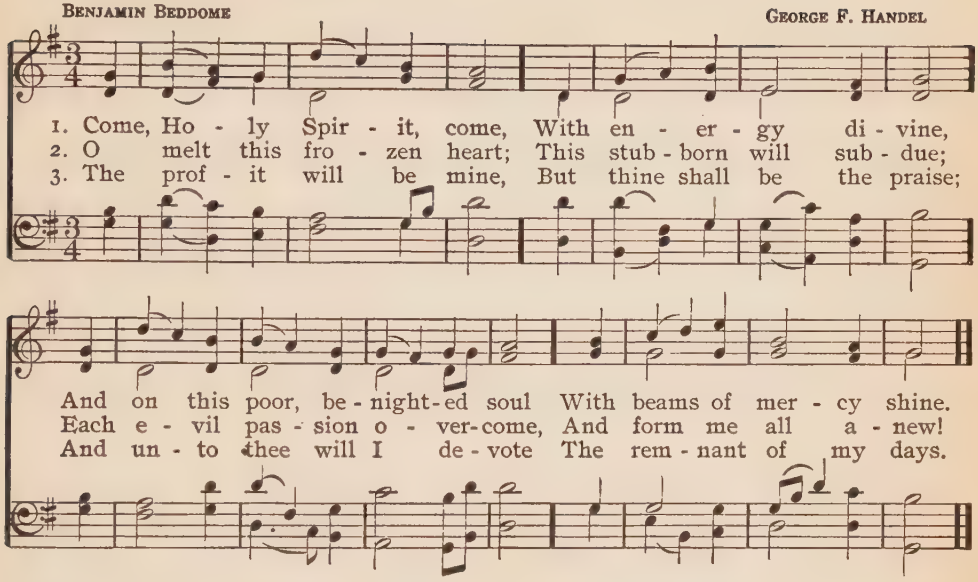
118 FISK 7.

ANDREW REED — ANDREW REED


1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light di-vine, Shine up - on this heart of mine;
2. Ho - ly Ghost, with pow'r di-vine, Cleanse this guilt - y heart of mine;
3. Ho - ly Ghost, with joy di - vine, Cheer this sad-dened heart of mine;
4. Ho - ly Spir - it, all di - vine, Dwell with - in this heart of mine;
Chase the shades of night a - way; Turn my dark-ness in - to day.
Long hath sin, with-out con - trol, Held do - min - ion o'er my soul.
Bid my man - y woes de - part; Heal my wound-ed, bleed-ing heart.
Cast down ev - 'ry i - dol-throne; Reign su - preme, and reign a - lone.

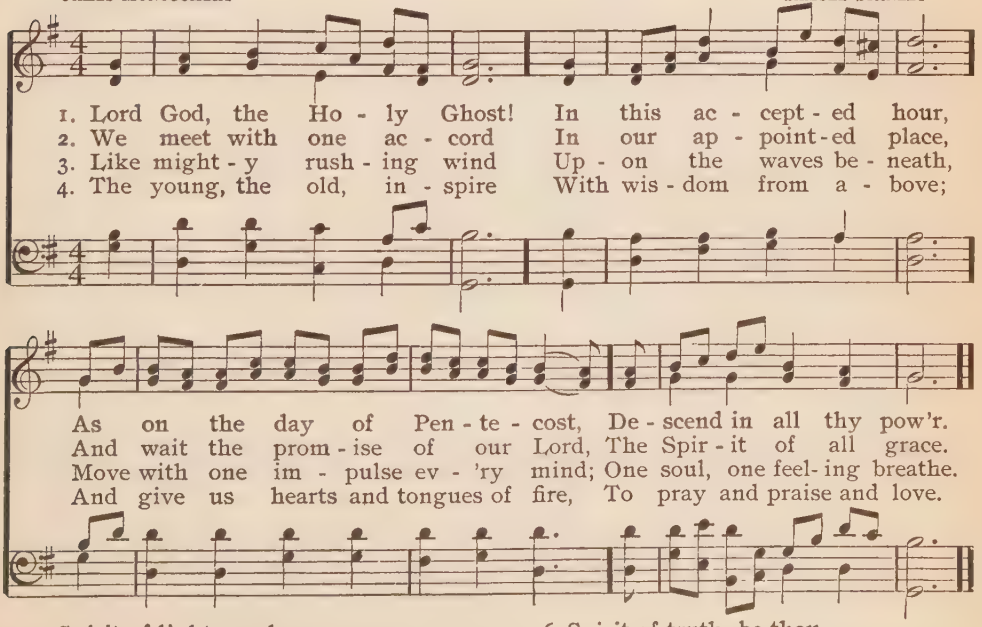
119 THATCHER S. M.

BENJAMIN BEDDOME — GEORGE F. HANDEL


1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, come, With en - er - gy di - vine,
2. O melt this fro - zen heart; This stub - born will sub - due;
3. The prof - it will be mine, But thine shall be the praise;
And on this poor, be - night - ed soul With beams of mer - cy shine.
Each e - vil pas - sion o - ver - come, And form me all a - new!
And un - to thee will I de - vote The rem - nant of my days.

120 SHIRLAND S. M.

JAMES MONTGOMERY — SAMUEL STANLEY


1. Lord God, the Ho - ly Ghost! In this ac - cept - ed hour,
2. We meet with one ac - cord In our ap - point - ed place,
3. Like might - y rush - ing wind Up - on the waves be - neath,
4. The young, the old, in - spire With wis - dom from a - bove;
As on the day of Pen - te - cost, De - scend in all thy pow'r.
And wait the prom - ise of our Lord, The Spir - it of all grace.
Move with one im - pulse ev - 'ry mind; One soul, one feel - ing breathe.
And give us hearts and tongues of fire, To pray and praise and love.

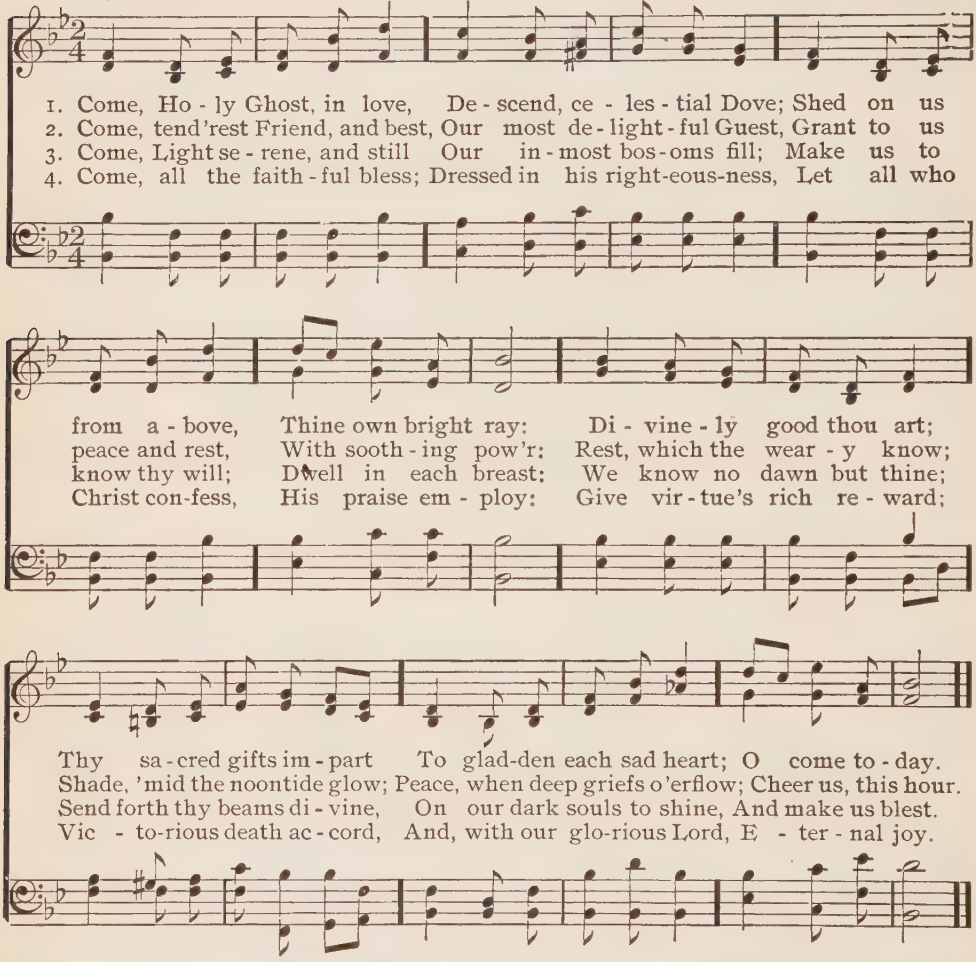
5 Spirit of light, explore,
And chase our gloom away,
With luster shining more and more,
Unto the perfect day.

6 Spirit of truth, be thou
In life and death our guide;
O Spirit of adoption, now
May we be sanctified.

121 INVOCATION 6. 6. 6. 4.

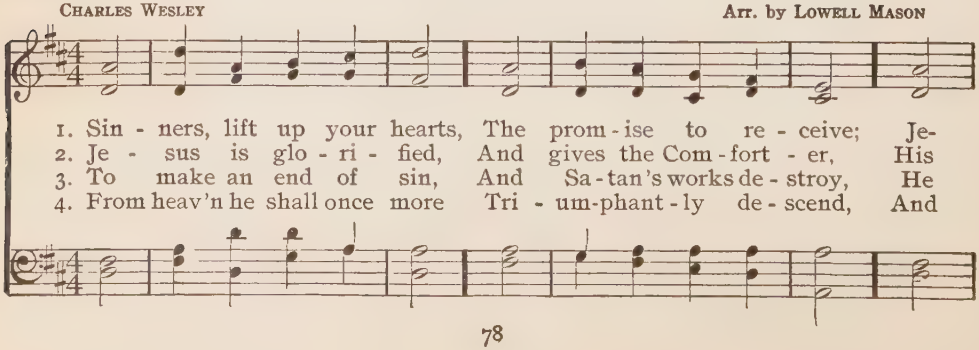
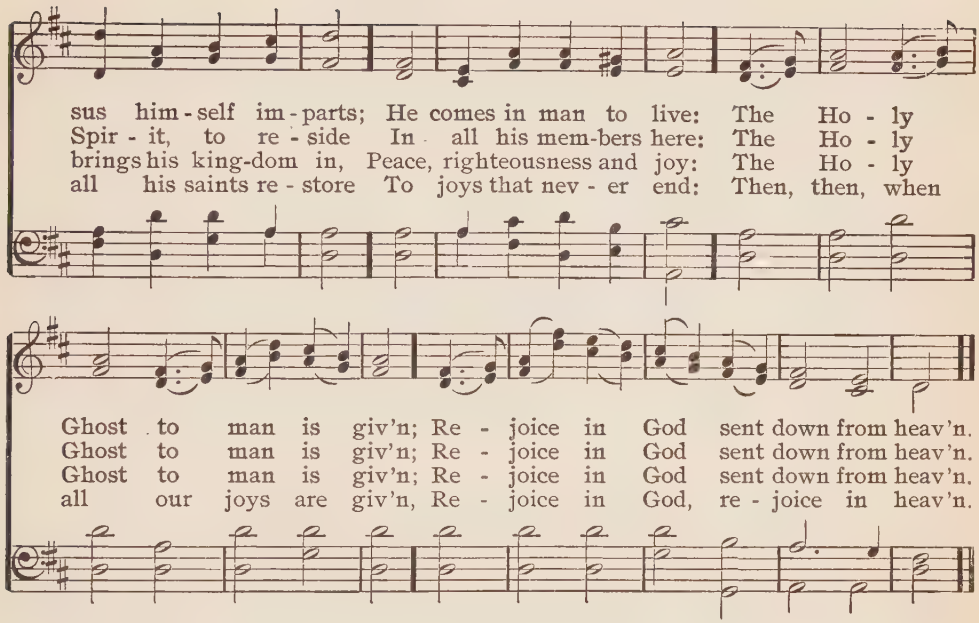
Robert II., King of France
Tr. by R. PALMER

THORO HARRIS


1. Come, Ho - ly Ghost, in love, De - scend, ce - les - tial Dove; Shed on us
2. Come, tend'rest Friend, and best, Our most de - light - ful Guest, Grant to us
3. Come, Light se - rene, and still Our in - most bos - oms fill; Make us to
4. Come, all the faith - ful bless; Dressed in his right-eous-ness, Let all who
from a - bove, Thine own bright ray: Di - vine - ly good thou art;
peace and rest, With sooth - ing pow'r: Rest, which the wear - y know;
know thy will; Dwell in each breast: We know no dawn but thine;
Christ con-fess, His praise em - ploy: Give vir - tue's rich re - ward;
Thy sa - cred gifts im - part To glad-den each sad heart; O come to - day.
Shade, 'mid the noontide glow; Peace, when deep griefs o'erflow; Cheer us, this hour.
Send forth thy beams di - vine, On our dark souls to shine, And make us blest.
Vic - to-rious death ac - cord, And, with our glo-rious Lord, E - ter - nal joy.

122 HADDAM H. M.

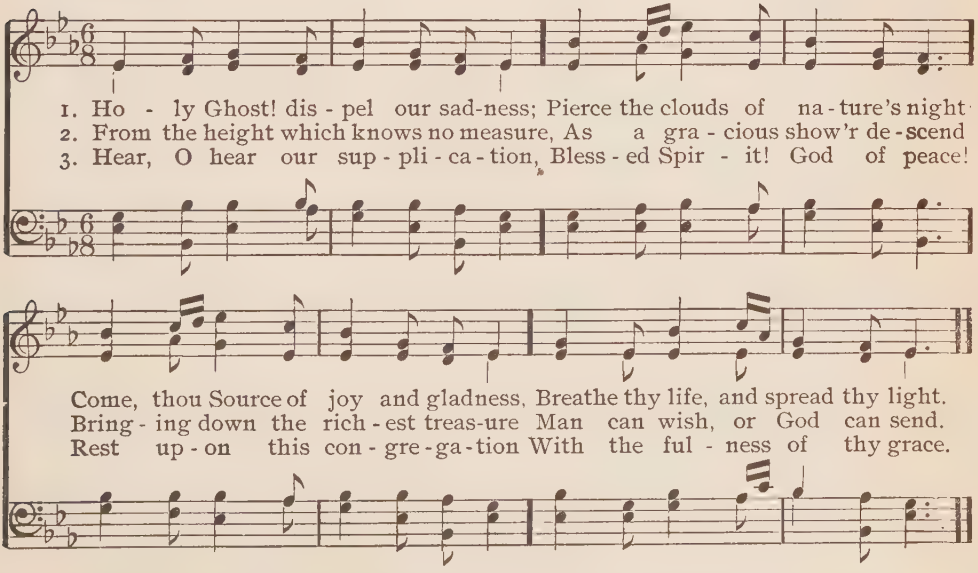
CHARLES WESLEY

ARR. by LOWELL MASON

1. Sin - ners, lift up your hearts, The prom - ise to re - ceive; Je-
2. Je - sus is glo - ri - fied, And gives the Com - fort - er, His
3. To make an end of sin, And Sa - tan's works de - stroy, He
4. From heav'n he shall once more Tri - um-phant - ly de - scend, And

sus him-self im-parts; He comes in man to live: The Ho-ly
Spir-it, to re-side In all his mem-bers here: The Ho-ly
brings his king-dom in, Peace, righteousness and joy: The Ho-ly
all his saints re-store To joys that nev-er end: Then, then, when
Ghost to man is giv'n; Re-joice in God sent down from heav'n.
Ghost to man is giv'n; Re-joice in God sent down from heav'n.
Ghost to man is giv'n; Re-joice in God sent down from heav'n.
all our joys are giv'n, Re-joice in God, re-joice in heav'n.

123 BARTIMEUS 8. 7.

P. Gerhardt
Alt. by Toplady

Daniel Read

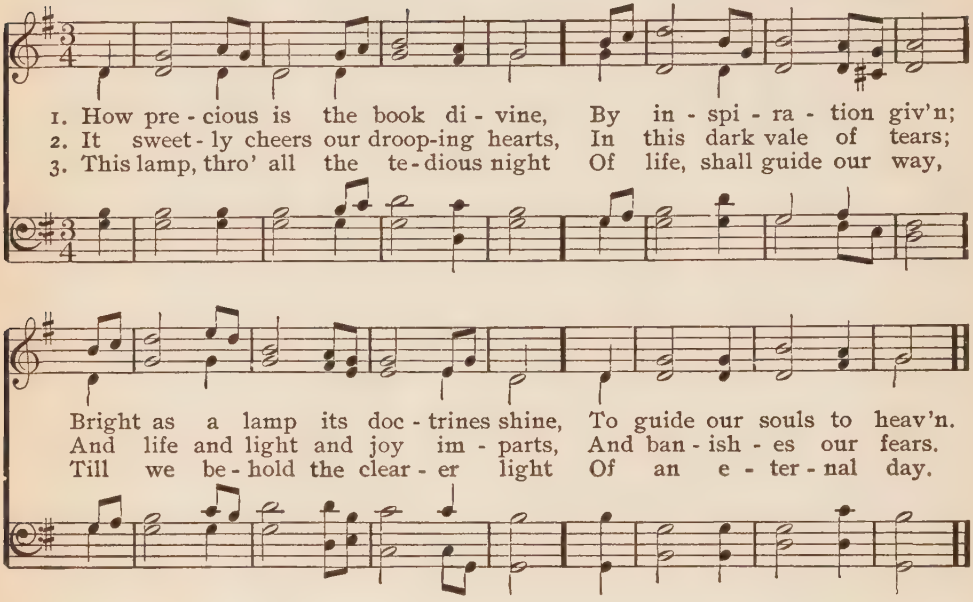

1. Ho-ly Ghost! dis-pel our sad-ness; Pierce the clouds of na-ture's night
2. From the height which knows no measure, As a gra-cious show'r de-scend
3. Hear, O hear our sup-pli-ca-tion, Bless-ed Spir-it! God of peace!
Come, thou Source of joy and gladness, Breathe thy life, and spread thy light.
Bring-ing down the rich-est treas-ure Man can wish, or God can send.
Rest up-on this con-gre-ga-tion With the ful-ness of thy grace.

4 Author of our new creation,
May we all thine influence prove;
Make our souls thy habitation,
Shed abroad the Savior's love.

5 Source of sweetest consolation,
Breathe thy peace on all below;
Bless, O bless this congregation;
On each soul thy grace bestow.

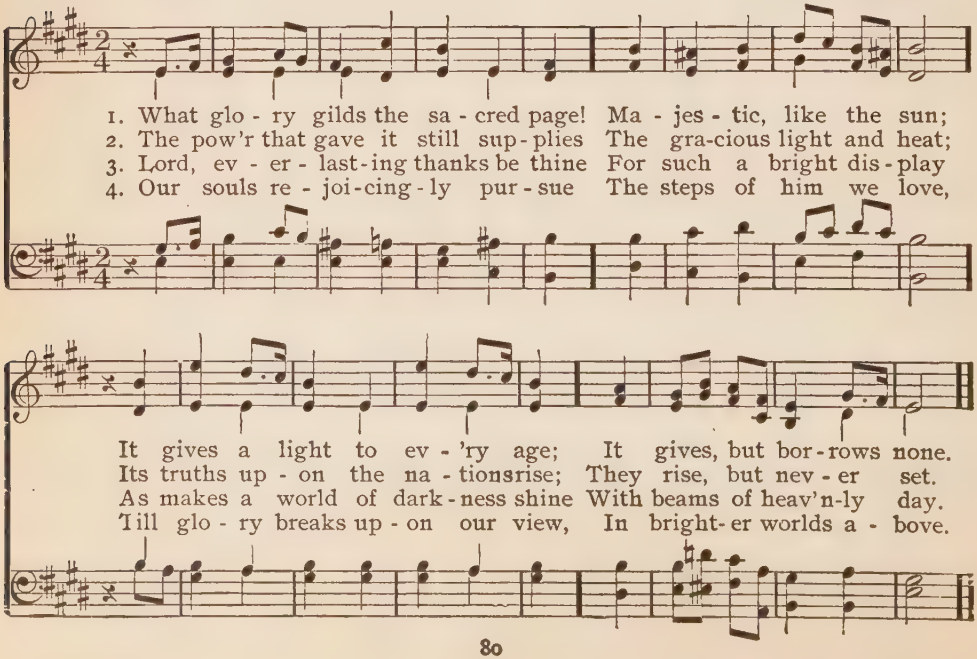
124 PARSONS C. M.

JOHN FAWCETT — ARR. from S. HUBBARD


1. How pre - cious is the book di - vine, By in - spi - ra - tion giv'n;
2. It sweet - ly cheers our droop-ing hearts, In this dark vale of tears;
3. This lamp, thro' all the te - dious night Of life, shall guide our way,
Bright as a lamp its doc - trines shine, To guide our souls to heav'n.
And life and light and joy im - parts, And ban - ish - es our fears.
Till we be - hold the clear - er light Of an e - ter - nal day.

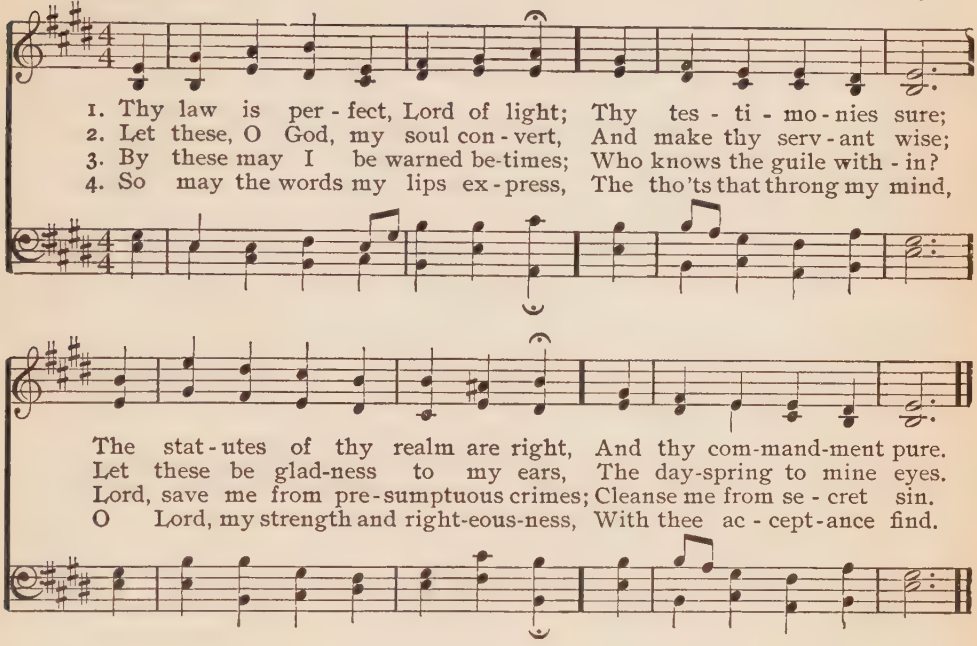
125 BURLINGTON C. M.

WILLIAM COWPER — JOHN F. BURROWES


1. What glo - ry gilds the sa - cred page! Ma - jes - tic, like the sun;
2. The pow'r that gave it still sup - plies The gra-cious light and heat;
3. Lord, ev - er - last - ing thanks be thine For such a bright dis - play
4. Our souls re - joi-cing - ly pur - sue The steps of him we love,
It gives a light to ev - 'ry age; It gives, but bor - rows none.
Its truths up - on the na - tionsrise; They rise, but nev - er set.
As makes a world of dark - ness shine With beams of heav'n-ly day.
Till glo - ry breaks up - on our view, In bright - er worlds a - bove.

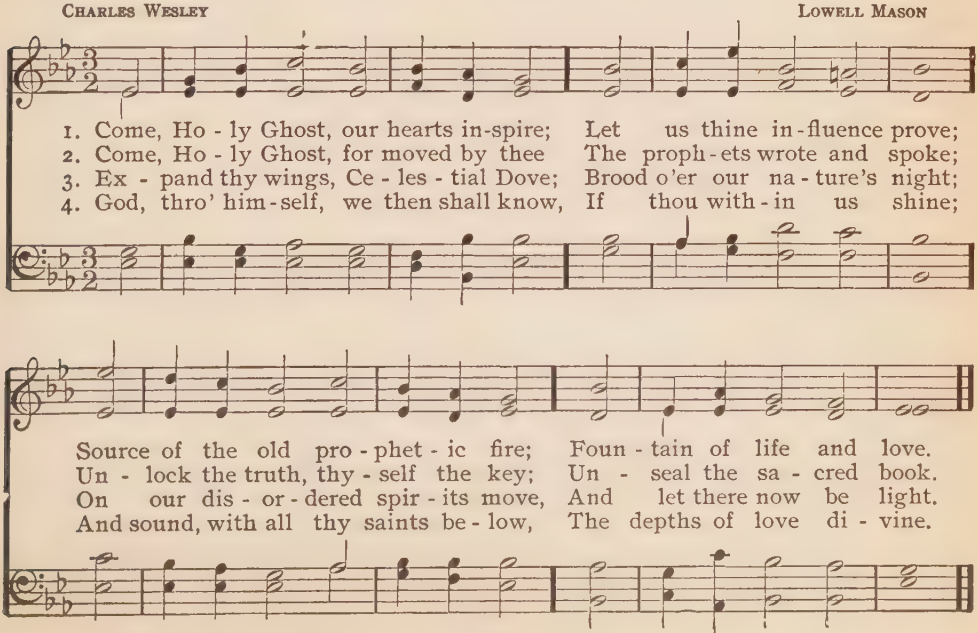
126 DUNDEE C. M

JAMES MONTGOMERY — GUILLAUME FRANC


1. Thy law is per - fect, Lord of light; Thy tes - ti - mo - nies sure;
2. Let these, O God, my soul con - vert, And make thy serv - ant wise;
3. By these may I be warned be-times; Who knows the guile with - in?
4. So may the words my lips ex - press, The tho'ts that throng my mind,
The stat - utes of thy realm are right, And thy com-mand-ment pure.
Let these be glad-ness to my ears, The day-spring to mine eyes.
Lord, save me from pre - sumptuous crimes; Cleanse me from se - cret sin.
O Lord, my strength and right-eous-ness, With thee ac - cept - ance find.

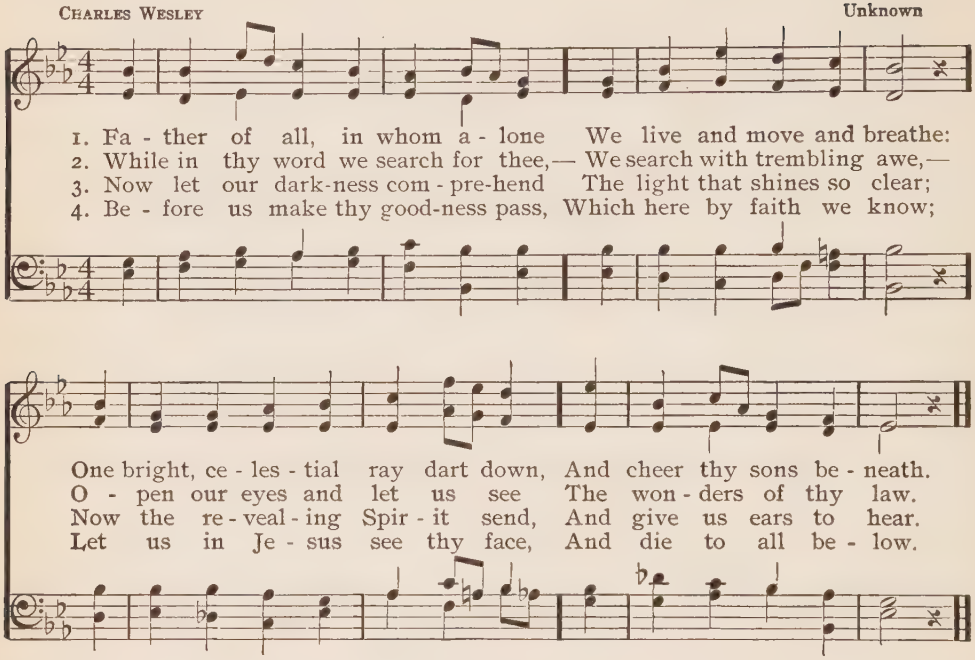
127 DOWNS C. M.

CHARLES WESLEY — LOWELL MASON

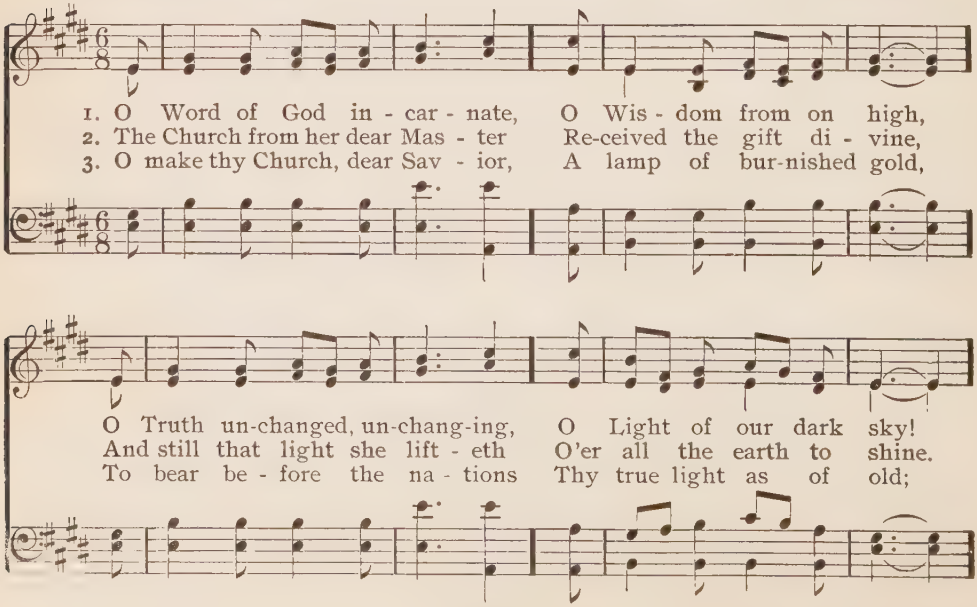

1. Come, Ho - ly Ghost, our hearts in-spire; Let us thine in - fluence prove;
2. Come, Ho - ly Ghost, for moved by thee The proph - ets wrote and spoke;
3. Ex - pand thy wings, Ce - les - tial Dove; Brood o'er our na - ture's night;
4. God, thro' him - self, we then shall know, If thou with - in us shine;
Source of the old pro - phet - ic fire; Foun - tain of life and love.
Un - lock the truth, thy - self the key; Un - seal the sa - cred book.
On our dis - or - dered spir - its move, And let there now be light.
And sound, with all thy saints be - low, The depths of love di - vine.

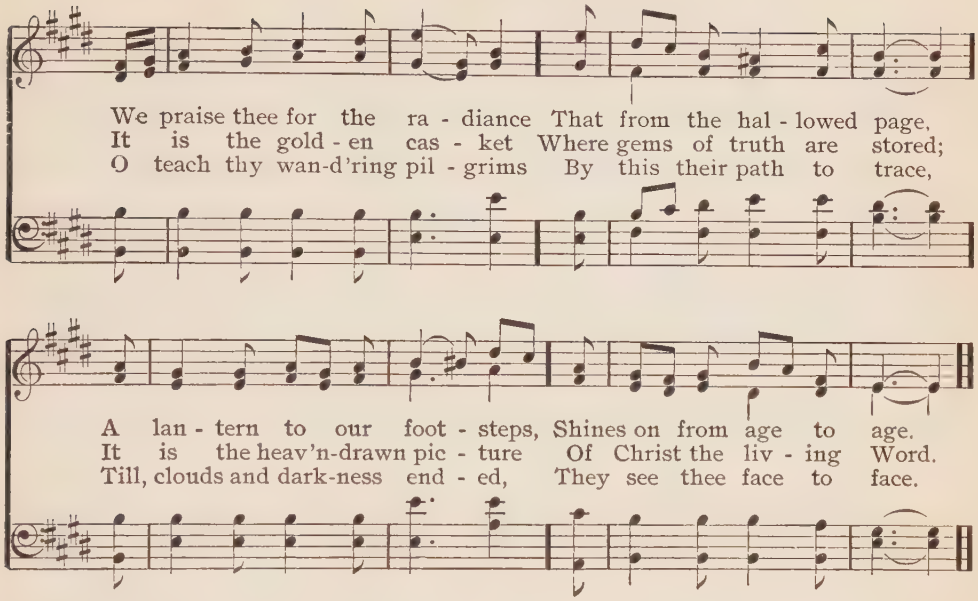
128 BYZANTIUM C. M.

CHARLES WESLEY — Unknown


1. Fa - ther of all, in whom a - lone We live and move and breathe:
2. While in thy word we search for thee,— We search with trembling awe,—
3. Now let our dark-ness com - pre-hend The light that shines so clear;
4. Be - fore us make thy good-ness pass, Which here by faith we know;
One bright, ce - les - tial ray dart down, And cheer thy sons be - neath.
O - pen our eyes and let us see The won - ders of thy law.
Now the re - veal - ing Spir - it send, And give us ears to hear.
Let us in Je - sus see thy face, And die to all be - low.

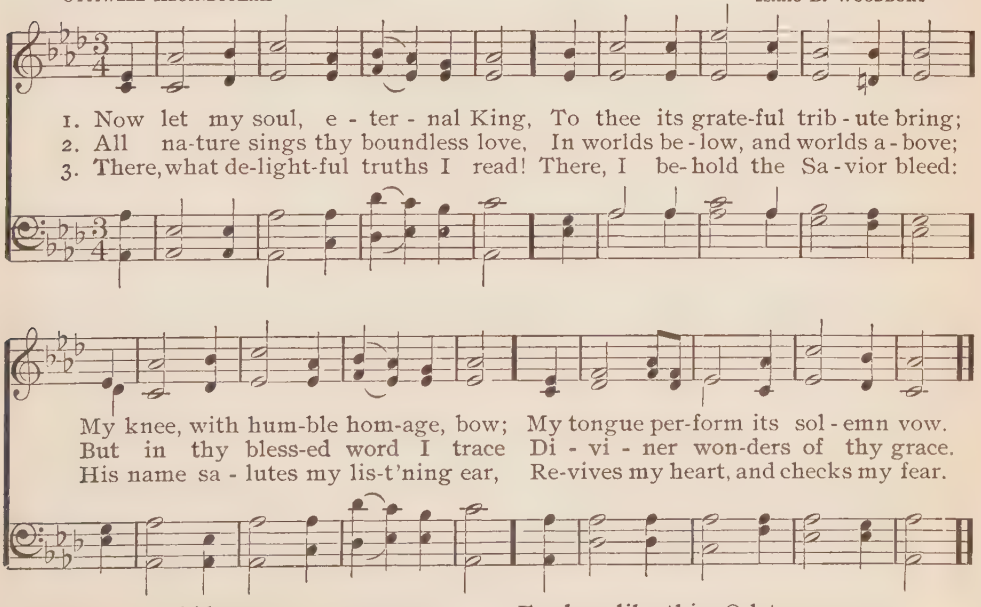
129 MACDONALD 7. 6. D.

WILLIAM W. HOW — CHARLES H. RICHARDS

1. O Word of God in - car - nate, O Wis - dom from on high,
2. The Church from her dear Mas - ter Re-ceived the gift di - vine,
3. O make thy Church, dear Sav - ior, A lamp of bur-nished gold,
O Truth un-changed, un-chang-ing, O Light of our dark sky!
And still that light she lift - eth O'er all the earth to shine.
To bear be - fore the na - tions Thy true light as of old;


We praise thee for the ra - diance That from the hal - lowed page,
It is the gold - en cas - ket Where gems of truth are stored;
O teach thy wan-d'ring pil - grims By this their path to trace,
A lan - tern to our foot - steps, Shines on from age to age.
It is the heav'n-drawn pic - ture Of Christ the liv - ing Word.
Till, clouds and dark-ness end - ed, They see thee face to face.

130 DESIRE L. M.

OTTIWELL HEGINBOTHAM — ISAAC B. WOODBURY

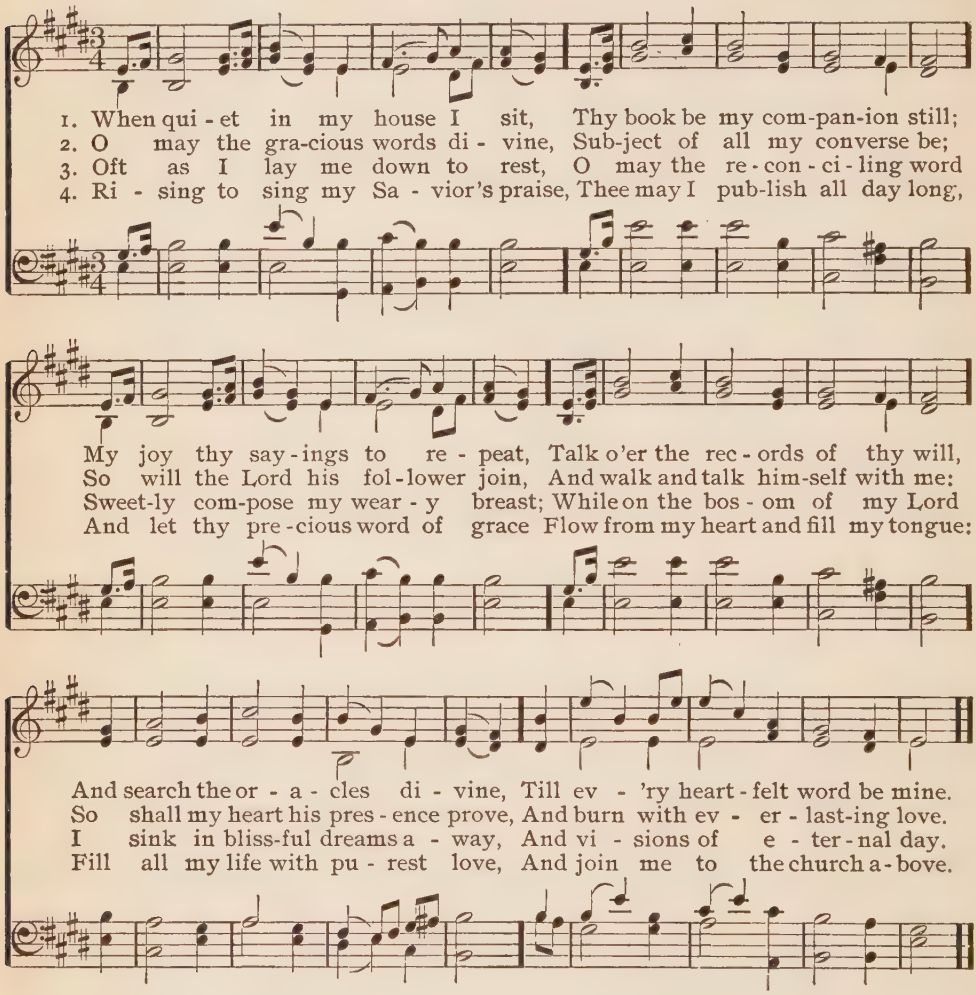

1. Now let my soul, e - ter - nal King, To thee its grate-ful trib - ute bring;
2. All na-ture sings thy boundless love, In worlds be - low, and worlds a - bove;
3. There, what de-light-ful truths I read! There, I be-hold the Sa - vior bleed:
My knee, with hum-ble hom-age, bow; My tongue per-form its sol - emn vow.
But in thy bless-ed word I trace Di - vi - ner won-ders of thy grace.
His name sa - lutes my lis-t'ning ear, Re-vives my heart, and checks my fear.

4 There, Jesus bids my sorrows cease,
And gives my laboring conscience peace;
Raises my grateful thoughts on high,
And points to mansions in the sky.

5 For love like this, O let my song
Through endless years thy praise prolong;
Let distant climes thy name adore,
Till time and nature are no more.

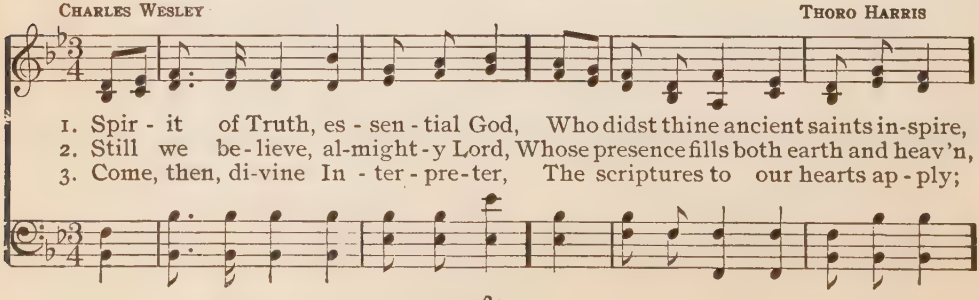
131 YOAKLEY L. M. 61.

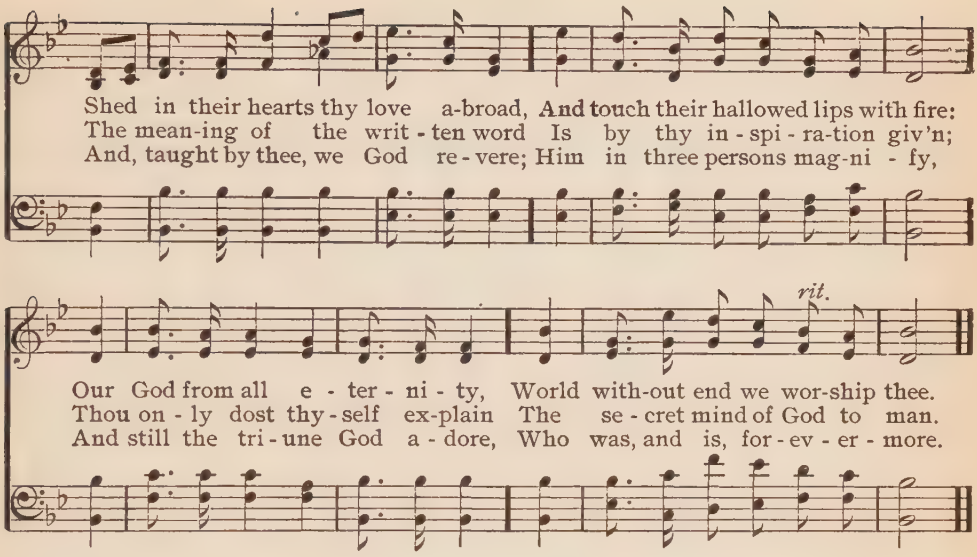
CHARLES WESLEY — WILLIAM YOAKLEY


1. When qui - et in my house I sit, Thy book be my com-pan-ion still;
2. O may the gra-cious words di - vine, Sub-ject of all my converse be;
3. Oft as I lay me down to rest, O may the re - con - ci - ling word
4. Ri - sing to sing my Sa - vior's praise, Thee may I pub-lish all day long;
My joy thy say - ings to re - peat, Talk o'er the rec - ords of thy will,
So will the Lord his fol - lower join, And walk and talk him-self with me:
Sweet-ly com-pose my wear - y breast; While on the bos - om of my Lord
And let thy pre - cious word of grace Flow from my heart and fill my tongue:
And search the or - a - cles di - vine, Till ev - 'ry heart - felt word be mine.
So shall my heart his pres - ence prove, And burn with ev - er - last-ing love.
I sink in bliss-ful dreams a - way, And vi - sions of e - ter - nal day.
Fill all my life with pu - rest love, And join me to the church a - bove.

132 CLARK L. M. 61.

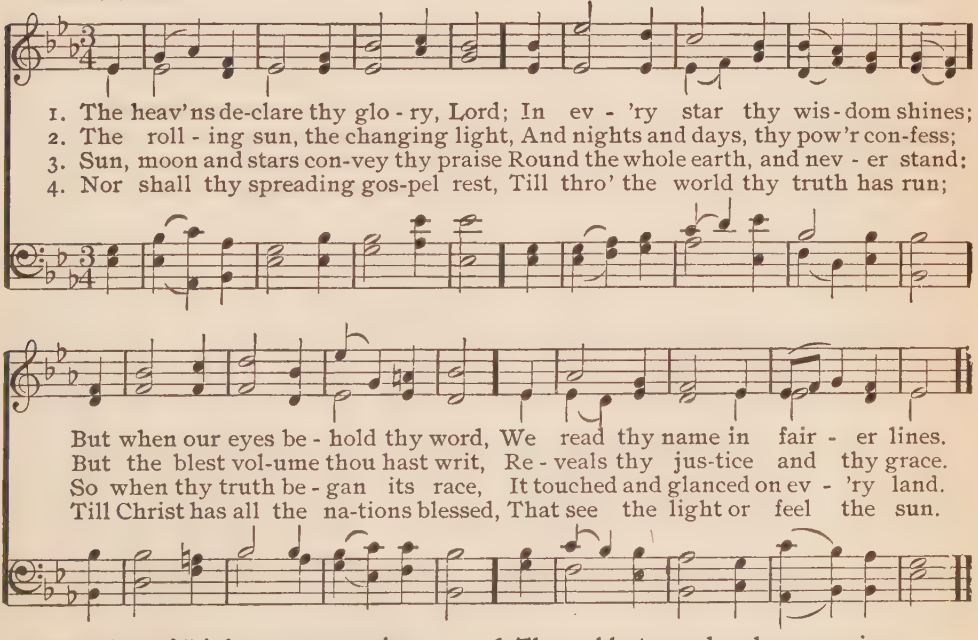
CHARLES WESLEY — THORO HARRIS


1. Spir - it of Truth, es - sen - tial God, Who didst thine ancient saints in-spire,
2. Still we be - lieve, al-might - y Lord, Whose presence fills both earth and heav'n,
3. Come, then, di-vine In - ter - pre - ter, The scriptures to our hearts ap - ply;


Shed in their hearts thy love a-broad, And touch their hallowed lips with fire:
The mean-ing of the writ - ten word Is by thy in - spi - ra-tion giv'n;
And, taught by thee, we God re - vere; Him in three persons mag-ni - fy,
rit.
Our God from all e - ter - ni - ty, World with-out end we wor-ship thee.
Thou on - ly dost thy - self ex-plain The se - cret mind of God to man.
And still the tri - une God a - dore, Who was, and is, for - ev - er - more.

133 CATON L. M.

ISAAC WATTS — EDWARD MILLER

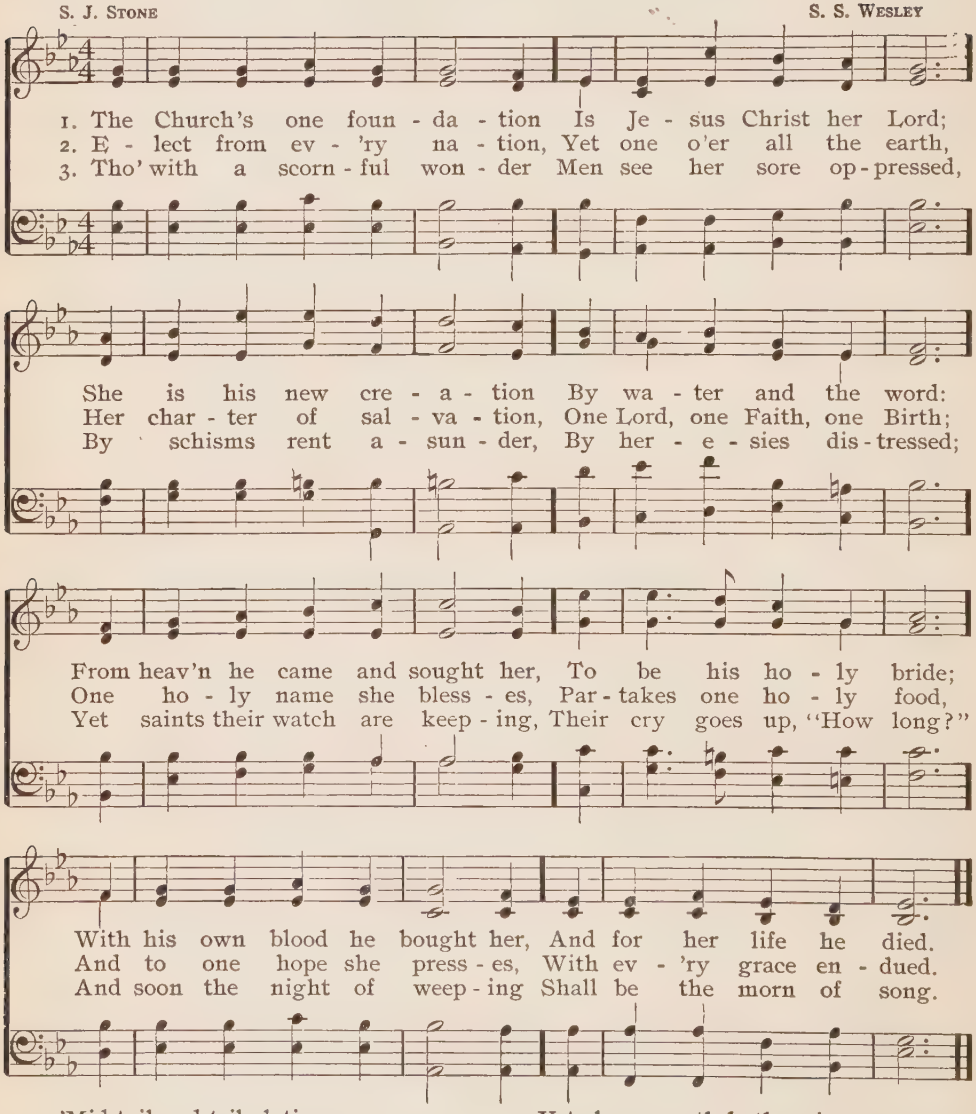

1. The heav'ns de-clare thy glo - ry, Lord; In ev - 'ry star thy wis - dom shines;
2. The roll - ing sun, the changing light, And nights and days, thy pow'r con-fess;
3. Sun, moon and stars con-vey thy praise Round the whole earth, and nev - er stand;
4. Nor shall thy spreading gos-pel rest, Till thro' the world thy truth has run;
But when our eyes be - hold thy word, We read thy name in fair - er lines.
But the blest vol-ume thou hast writ, Re - veals thy jus-tice and thy grace.
So when thy truth be - gan its race, It touched and glanced on ev - 'ry land.
Till Christ has all the na-tions blessed, That see the light or feel the sun.

5 Great Sun of Righteousness, arise,
Bless the dark world with heavenly light:
Thy gospel makes the simple wise;
Thy laws are pure, thy judgments right.

6 Thy noblest wonders here we view,
In souls renewed, and sins forgiven:
Lord, cleanse my sins, my soul renew,
And make thy word my guide to heaven.

The Church

134 AURELIA 7. 6. D.

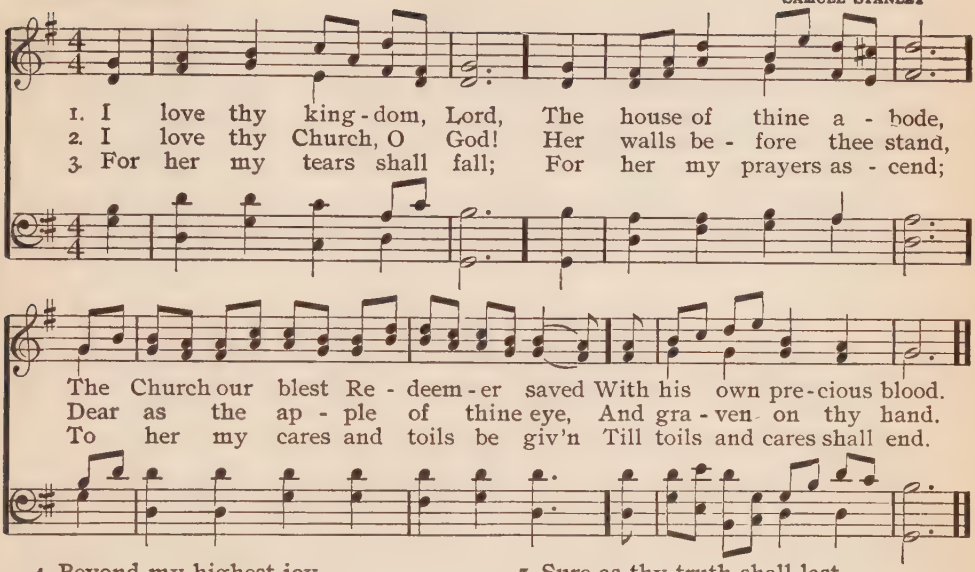
S. J. Stone — S. S. Wesley

1. The Church's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord;
2. E - lect from ev - 'ry na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth,
3. Tho' with a scorn - ful won - der Men see her sore op - pressed,
She is his new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the word:
Her char - ter of sal - va - tion, One Lord, one Faith, one Birth;
By schisms rent a - sun - der, By her - e - sies dis - tressed;
From heav'n he came and sought her, To be his ho - ly bride;
One ho - ly name she bless - es, Par - takes one ho - ly food,
Yet saints their watch are keep - ing, Their cry goes up, "How long?"
With his own blood he bought her, And for her life he died.
And to one hope she press - es, With ev - 'ry grace en - dued.
And soon the night of weep - ing Shall be the morn of song.

4 'Mid toil and tribulation,
And tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation
Of peace forevermore;
Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious
Shall be the Church at rest.

5 Yet she on earth hath union
With God, the Three in One,
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won.
O happy ones and holy!
Lord, give us grace that we
Like them, the meek and lowly,
On high may dwell with thee:

135 SHIRLAND S. M.

TIMOTHY DWIGHT — SAMUEL STANLEY

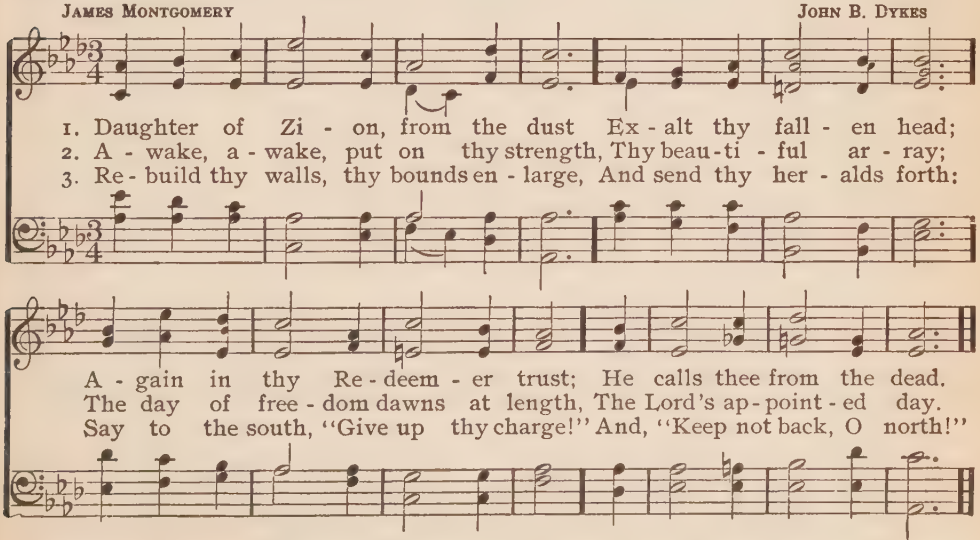

1. I love thy king-dom, Lord, The house of thine a-bode,
2. I love thy Church, O God! Her walls be-fore thee stand,
3. For her my tears shall fall; For her my prayers as-cend;
The Church our blest Re-deem-er saved With his own pre-cious blood.
Dear as the ap-ple of thine eye, And gra-ven on thy hand.
To her my cares and toils be giv'n Till toils and cares shall end.

4 Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways;
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
Her hymns of love and praise.

5 Sure as thy truth shall last,
To Zion shall be given
The brightest glories earth can yield,
And brighter bliss of heaven.

136 BEATITUDO C. M.

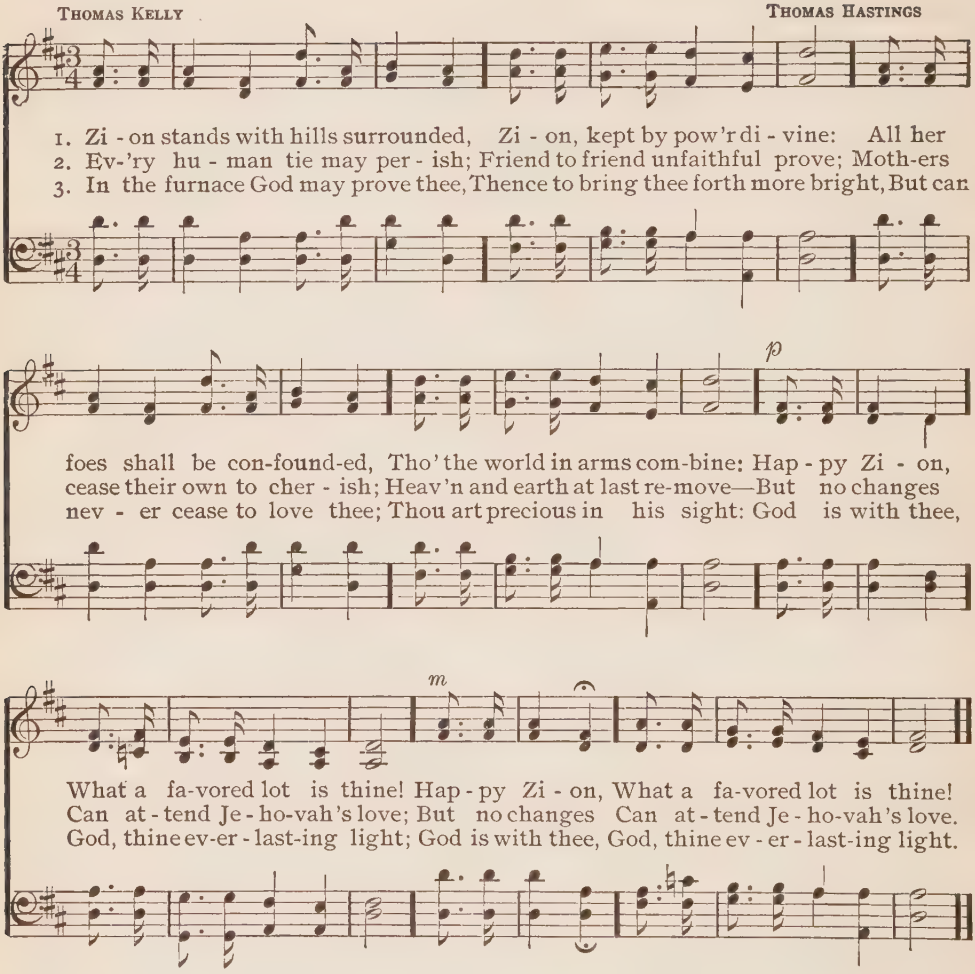
JAMES MONTGOMERY — JOHN B. DYKES


1. Daughter of Zi-on, from the dust Ex-alt thy fall-en head;
2. A-wake, a-wake, put on thy strength, Thy beau-ti-ful ar-ray;
3. Re-build thy walls, thy bounds en-large, And send thy her-alds forth:
A-gain in thy Re-deem-er trust; He calls thee from the dead.
The day of free-dom dawns at length, The Lord's ap-point-ed day.
Say to the south, "Give up thy charge!" And, "Keep not back, O north!"

4 They come, they come! thine exiled bands,
Where'er they rest or roam,
Have heard thy voice in distant lands,
And hasten to their home.

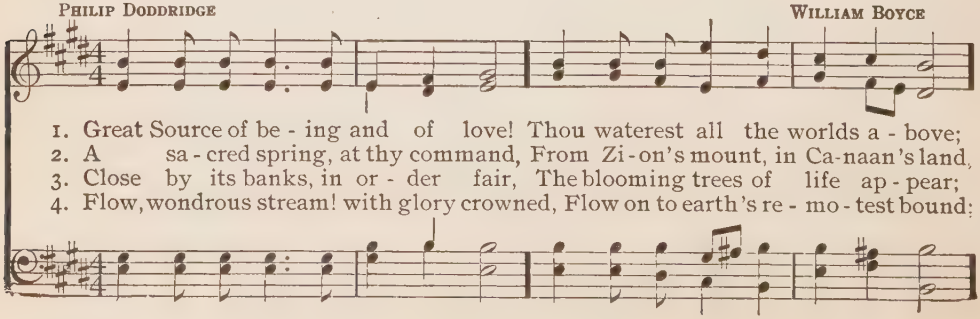
5 Thus, though the universe shall burn,
And God his works destroy,
With songs thy ransomed shall return,
And everlasting joy.

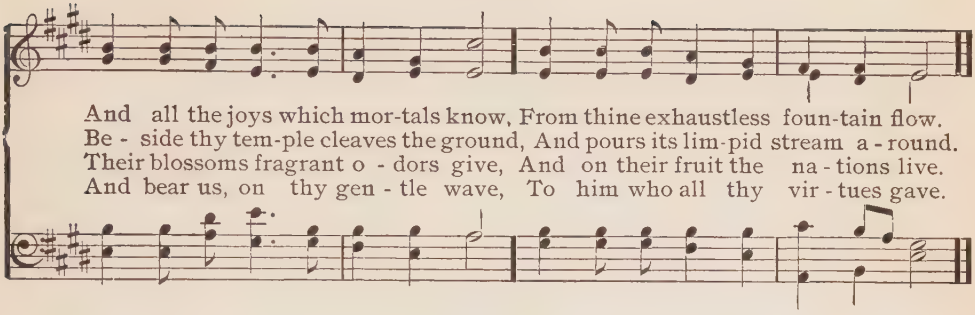
137 ZION 8. 7. 4.

THOMAS KELLY THOMAS HASTINGS

1. Zi - on stands with hills surrounded, Zi - on, kept by pow'r di - vine: All her
2. Ev-'ry hu - man tie may per - ish; Friend to friend unfaithful prove; Moth-ers
3. In the furnace God may prove thee, Thence to bring thee forth more bright, But can
p
foes shall be con-found-ed, Tho' the world in arms com-bine: Hap - py Zi - on,
cease their own to cher - ish; Heav'n and earth at last re-move—But no changes
nev - er cease to love thee; Thou art precious in his sight: God is with thee,
m
What a fa-vored lot is thine! Hap - py Zi - on, What a fa-vored lot is thine!
Can at - tend Je - ho-vah's love; But no changes Can at - tend Je - ho-vah's love.
God, thine ev-er - last-ing light; God is with thee, God, thine ev - er - last-ing light.

138 APPLETON L. M.

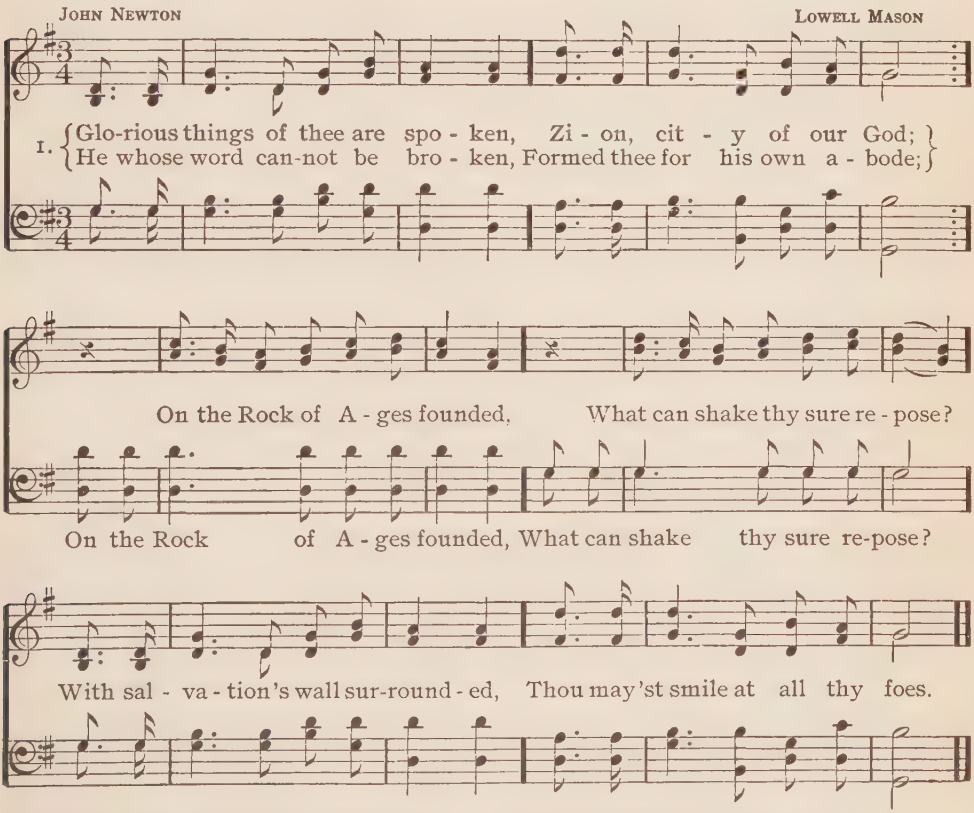
PHILIP DODDRIDGE WILLIAM BOYCE


1. Great Source of be - ing and of love! Thou waterest all the worlds a - bove;
2. A sa - cred spring, at thy command, From Zi - on's mount, in Ca-naan's land,
3. Close by its banks, in or - der fair, The blooming trees of life ap - pear;
4. Flow, wondrous stream! with glory crowned, Flow on to earth's re - mo - test bound;


And all the joys which mor-tals know, From thine exhaustless foun-tain flow.
Be - side thy tem-ple cleaves the ground, And pours its lim-pid stream a - round.
Their blossoms fragrant o - dors give, And on their fruit the na - tions live.
And bear us, on thy gen - tle wave, To him who all thy vir - tues gave.

139 HARWELL 8. 7. D.

JOHN NEWTON — LOWELL MASON

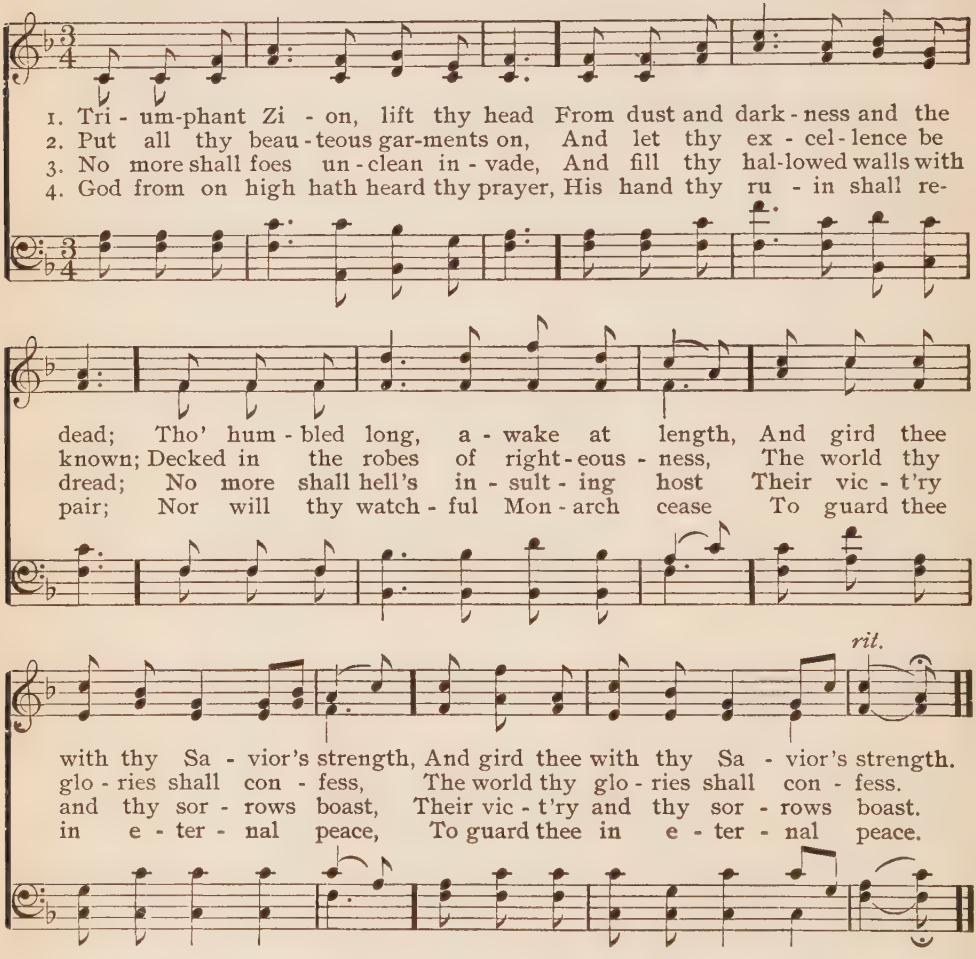

1. Glo-rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;
He whose word can-not be bro - ken, Formed thee for his own a - bode;
On the Rock of A - ges founded, What can shake thy sure re - pose?
On the Rock of A - ges founded, What can shake thy sure re-pose?
With sal - va - tion's wall sur-round - ed, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

2 See, the streams of living waters,
Springing from eternal love,
Still supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove:
Who can faint while such a river
Ever flows our thirst to assuage?
Grace, which, like the Lord, the Giver,
Never fails from age to age.

3 Round each habitation hovering,
See the cloud and fire appear
For a glory and a covering,
Showing that the Lord is near:
He who gives us daily manna,
He who listens when we cry,
Let him hear the loud Hosanna
Rising to his throne on high.

140 ANVERN L. M.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE

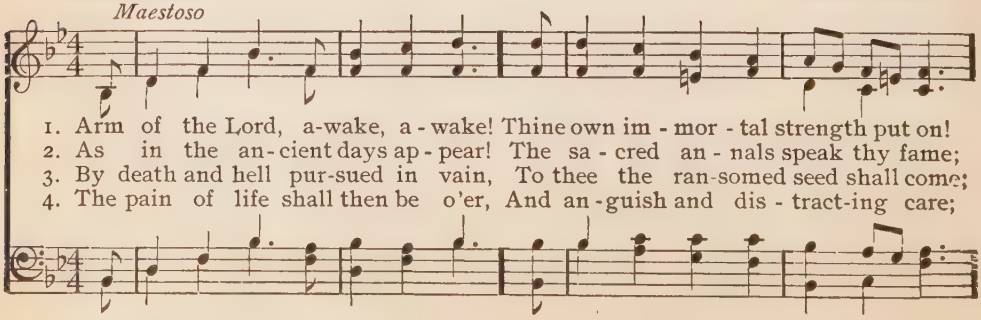
German
Arr. by LOWELL MASON

1. Tri - um-phant Zi - on, lift thy head From dust and dark - ness and the
2. Put all thy beau - teous gar-ments on, And let thy ex - cel - lence be
3. No more shall foes un - clean in - vade, And fill thy hal-lowed walls with
4. God from on high hath heard thy prayer, His hand thy ru - in shall re-
dead; Tho' hum - bled long, a - wake at length, And gird thee
known; Decked in the robes of right - eous - ness, The world thy
dread; No more shall hell's in - sult - ing host Their vic - t'ry
pair; Nor will thy watch - ful Mon - arch cease To guard thee
rit.
with thy Sa - vior's strength, And gird thee with thy Sa - vior's strength.
glo - ries shall con - fess, The world thy glo - ries shall con - fess.
and thy sor - rows boast, Their vic - t'ry and thy sor - rows boast.
in e - ter - nal peace, To guard thee in e - ter - nal peace.

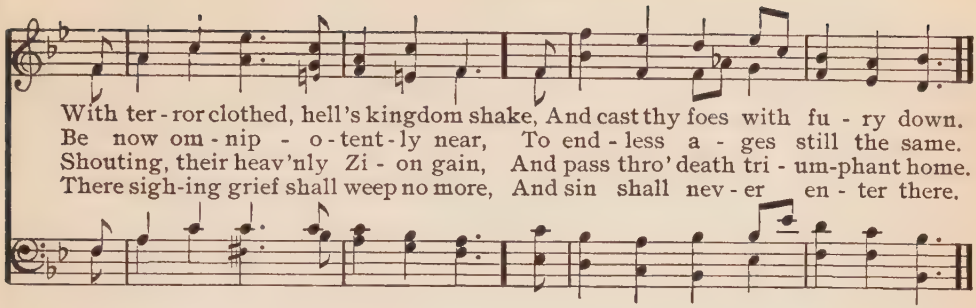
141 IDAHO L. M.

CHARLES WESLEY

THORO HARRIS

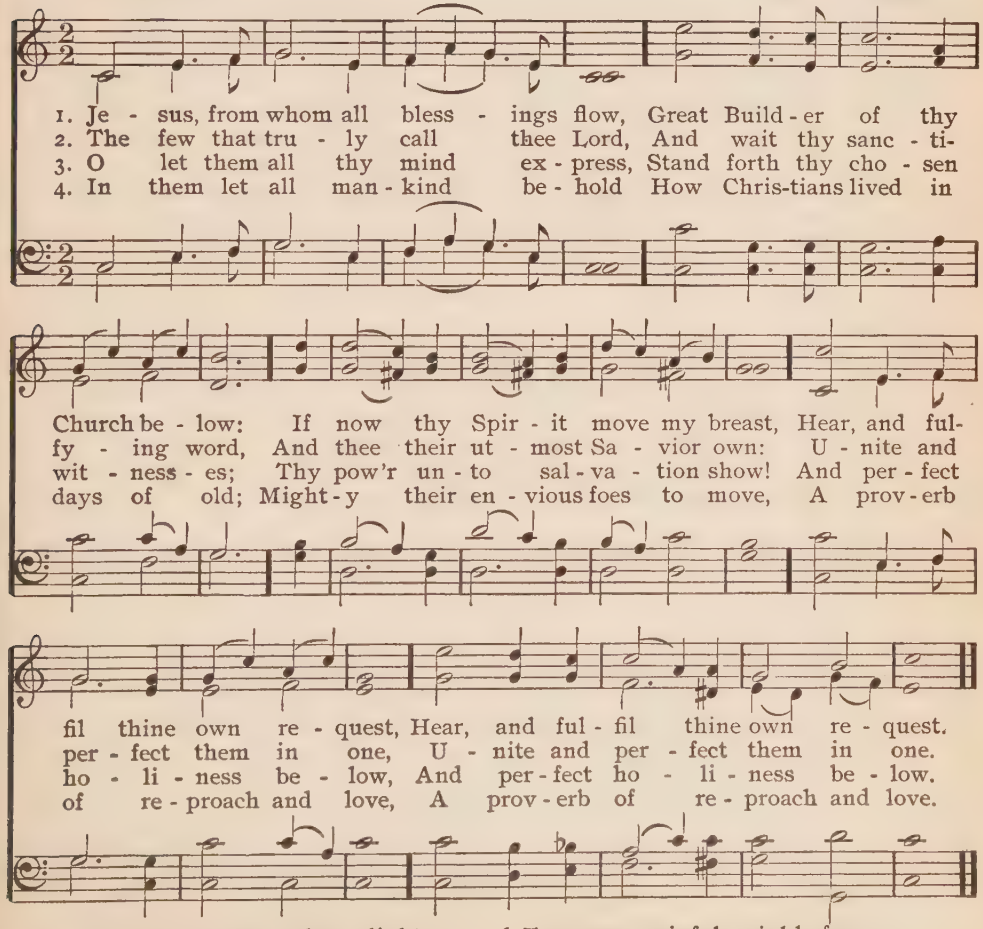
Maestoso


1. Arm of the Lord, a-wake, a - wake! Thine own im - mor - tal strength put on!
2. As in the an - cient days ap - pear! The sa - cred an - nals speak thy fame;
3. By death and hell pur-sued in vain, To thee the ran-somed seed shall come;
4. The pain of life shall then be o'er, And an - guish and dis - tract-ing care;


With ter - ror clothed, hell's kingdom shake, And cast thy foes with fu - ry down.
Be now om - nip - o - tent - ly near, To end - less a - ges still the same.
Shouting, their heav'nly Zi - on gain, And pass thro' death tri - um-phant home.
There sigh-ing grief shall weep no more, And sin shall nev - er en - ter there.

142 LONG L. M.

CHARLES WESLEY — JOSEPH P. HOLBROOK

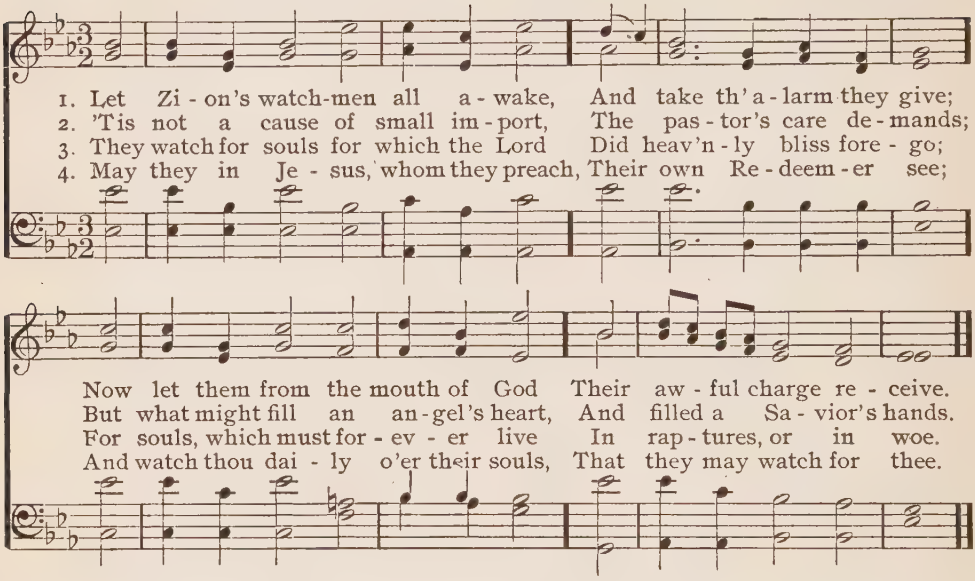

1. Je - sus, from whom all bless - ings flow, Great Build - er of thy
2. The few that tru - ly call thee Lord, And wait thy sanc - ti-
3. O let them all thy mind ex - press, Stand forth thy cho - sen
4. In them let all man - kind be - hold How Chris-tians lived in
Church be - low: If now thy Spir - it move my breast, Hear, and ful-
fy - ing word, And thee their ut - most Sa - vior own: U - nite and
wit - ness - es; Thy pow'r un - to sal - va - tion show! And per - fect
days of old; Might - y their en - vious foes to move, A prov - erb
fil thine own re - quest, Hear, and ful - fil thine own re - quest.
per - fect them in one, U - nite and per - fect them in one.
ho - li - ness be - low, And per - fect ho - li - ness be - low.
of re - proach and love, A prov - erb of re - proach and love.

5 Call them into thy wondrous light,
Worthy to walk with thee in white:
Make up thy jewels, Lord, and show
Thy glorious, spotless Church below.

6 From every sinful wrinkle free,
Redeemed from all iniquity,
The fellowship of saints make known,
And, O my God, may I be one!

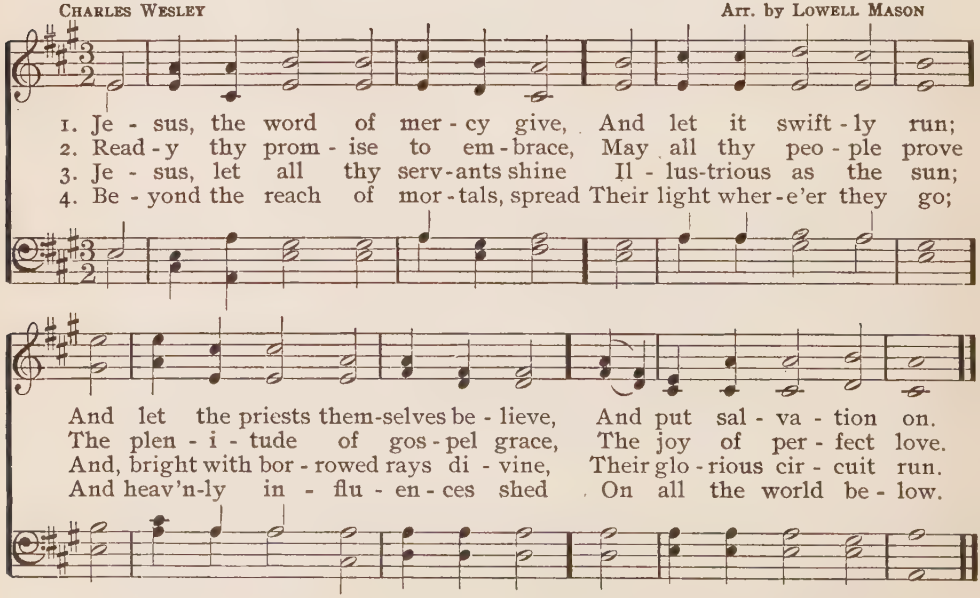
143 VALENTIA C. M.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE — GEORGE KINGSLEY


1. Let Zi - on's watch-men all a - wake, And take th' a - larm they give;
2. 'Tis not a cause of small im - port, The pas - tor's care de - mands;
3. They watch for souls for which the Lord Did heav'n - ly bliss fore - go;
4. May they in Je - sus, whom they preach, Their own Re - deem - er see;
Now let them from the mouth of God Their aw - ful charge re - ceive.
But what might fill an an - gel's heart, And filled a Sa - vior's hands.
For souls, which must for - ev - er live In rap - tures, or in woe.
And watch thou dai - ly o'er their souls, That they may watch for thee.

144 AZMON C. M.

CHARLES WESLEY — CARL G. GLASER, Arr. by LOWELL MASON

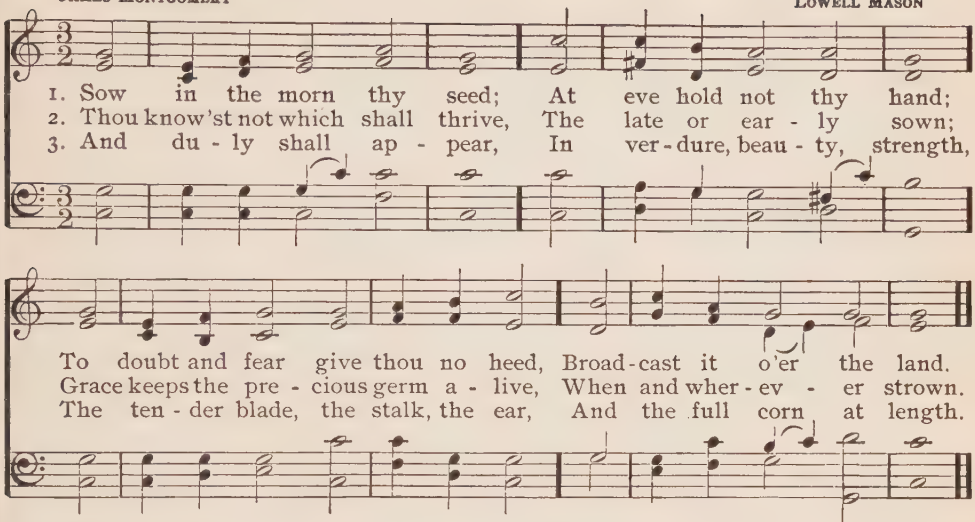

1. Je - sus, the word of mer - cy give, And let it swift - ly run;
2. Read - y thy prom - ise to em - brace, May all thy peo - ple prove
3. Je - sus, let all thy serv - ants shine Il - lus-trious as the sun;
4. Be - yond the reach of mor - tals, spread Their light wher - e'er they go;
And let the priests them-selves be - lieve, And put sal - va - tion on.
The plen - i - tude of gos - pel grace, The joy of per - fect love.
And, bright with bor - rowed rays di - vine, Their glo - rious cir - cuit run.
And heav'n-ly in - flu - en - ces shed On all the world be - low.

5 As giants may they run their race,
Exulting in their might;
As burning luminaries chase
The gloom of hellish night.

6 As the bright Sun of righteousness,
Their healing wings display;
And let their luster still increase
Unto the perfect day.

145 BOYLSTON S. M.

JAMES MONTGOMERY — LOWELL MASON

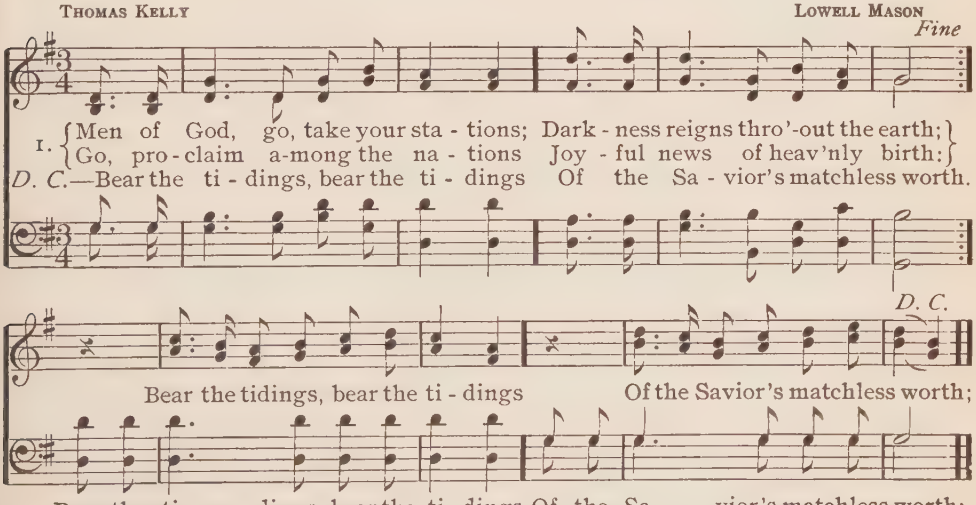

1. Sow in the morn thy seed; At eve hold not thy hand;
2. Thou know'st not which shall thrive, The late or ear - ly sown;
3. And du - ly shall ap - pear, In ver - dure, beau - ty, strength,
To doubt and fear give thou no heed, Broad - cast it o'er the land.
Grace keeps the pre - cious germ a - live, When and wher - ev - er strown.
The ten - der blade, the stalk, the ear, And the full corn at length.

4 Thou canst not toil in vain:
Cold, heat, and moist and dry,
Shall foster and mature the grain
For garners in the sky.

5 Then, when the glorious end,
The day of God, shall come,
The angel reapers shall descend,
And heaven shout, "Harvest home!"

146 HARWELL 8. 7. D.

THOMAS KELLY — LOWELL MASON


Fine
1. Men of God, go, take your sta - tions; Dark - ness reigns thro'-out the earth;
Go, pro - claim a-mong the na - tions Joy - ful news of heav'nly birth;
D. C.—Bear the ti - dings, bear the ti - dings Of the Sa - vior's matchless worth.
D. C.
Bear the tidings, bear the ti - dings Of the Savior's matchless worth;
Bear the ti - dings, bear the ti - dings Of the Sa - vior's matchless worth;

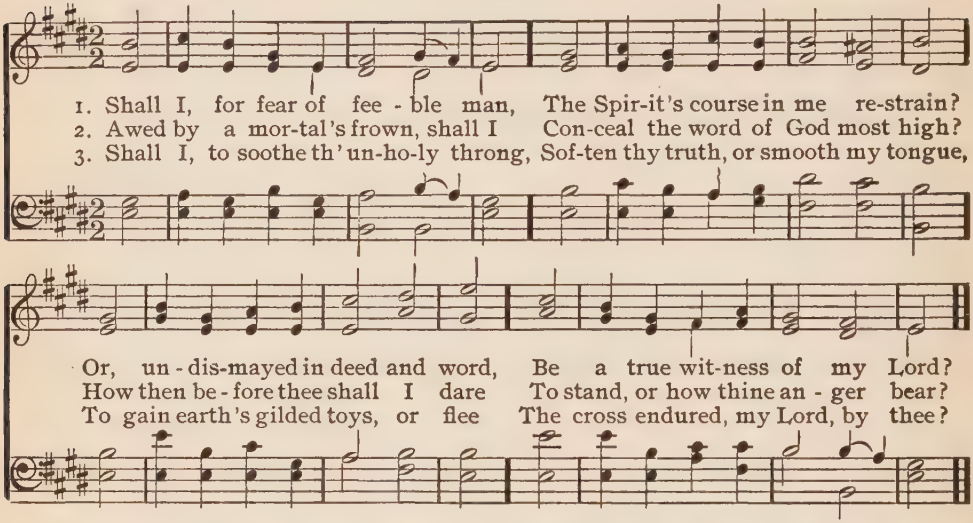
2 What, though earth and hell united,
Should oppose our Savior's plan?
Plead his cause, nor be affrighted;
Fear ye not the face of man:
Vain their tumult, vain their tumult;
Kill his work they never can.

3 When exposed to fearful dangers,
Jesus will his own defend;
Borne afar midst foes and strangers,
Jesus will appear your friend:
And his presence, and his presence
Shall be with you to the end.

147 ALLEN L. M.

JOHN J. WINKLER
Tr. by JOHN WESLEY

CHESTER G. ALLEN


1. Shall I, for fear of fee - ble man, The Spir-it's course in me re-strain?
2. Awed by a mor-tal's frown, shall I Con-ceal the word of God most high?
3. Shall I, to soothe th' un-ho-ly throng, Sof-ten thy truth, or smooth my tongue,
Or, un - dis-mayed in deed and word, Be a true wit-ness of my Lord?
How then be - fore thee shall I dare To stand, or how thine an - ger bear?
To gain earth's gilded toys, or flee The cross endured, my Lord, by thee?

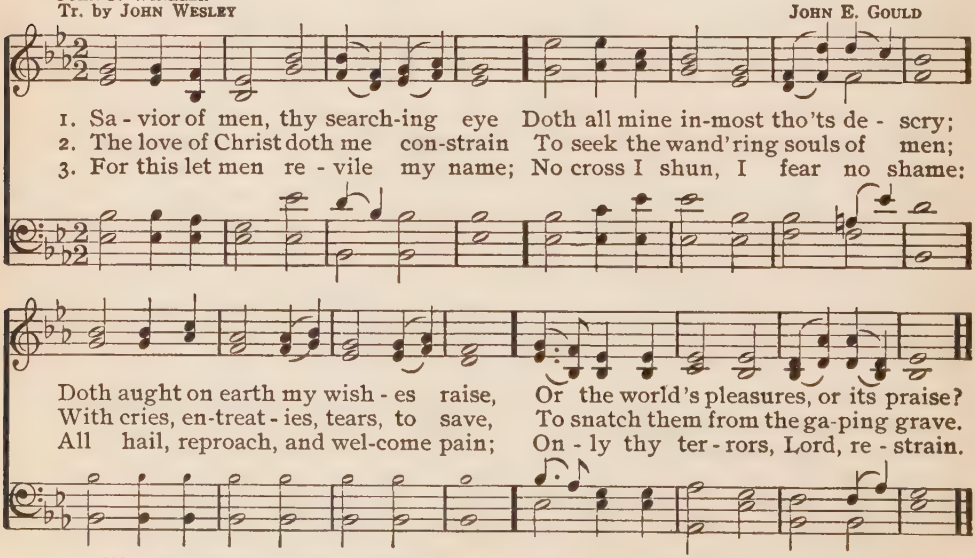
4 What then is he whose scorn I dread,
Whose wrath or hate makes me afraid?
A man! an heir of death! a slave
To sin! a bubble on the wave!

5 Yea, let men rage, since thou wilt spread
Thy shadowing wings around my head;
Since in all pain thy tender love
Will still my sure refreshment prove.

148 BERA L. M.

JOHN J. WINKLER
Tr. by JOHN WESLEY

JOHN E. GOULD

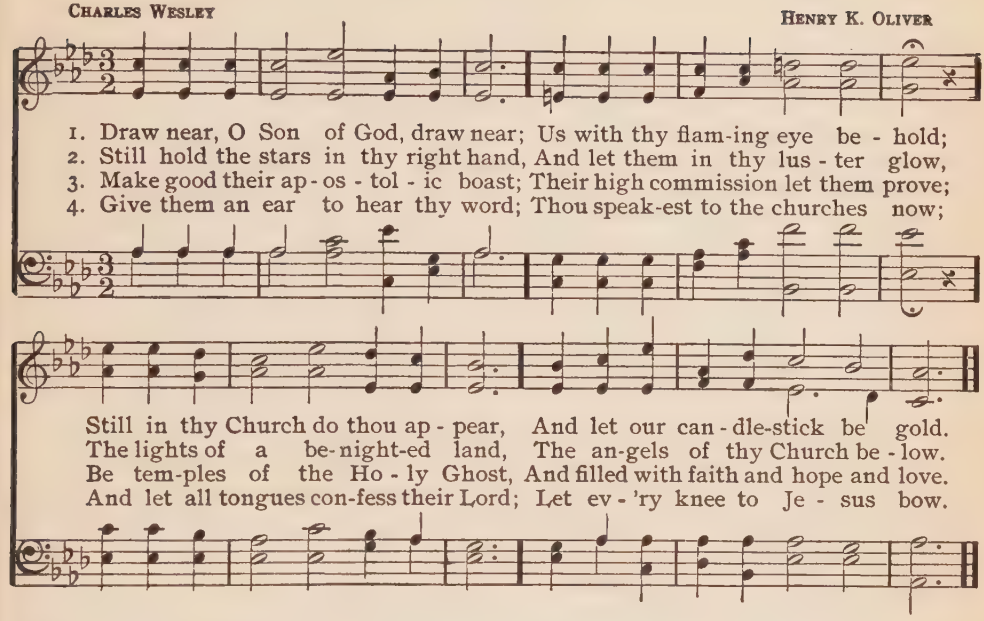

1. Sa - vior of men, thy search-ing eye Doth all mine in-most tho'ts de - scry;
2. The love of Christ doth me con-strain To seek the wand'ring souls of men;
3. For this let men re - vile my name; No cross I shun, I fear no shame:
Doth aught on earth my wish - es raise, Or the world's pleasures, or its praise?
With cries, en-treat - ies, tears, to save, To snatch them from the ga-ping grave.
All hail, reproach, and wel-come pain; On - ly thy ter - rors, Lord, re - strain.

4 My life, my blood, I here present,
If for thy truth they may be spent;
Fulfil thy sovereign counsel, Lord;
Thy will be done, thy name adored.

5 Give me thy strength, O God of power:
Then let winds blow, or thunders roar,
Thy faithful witness will I be:
'Tis fixed; I can do all through thee.

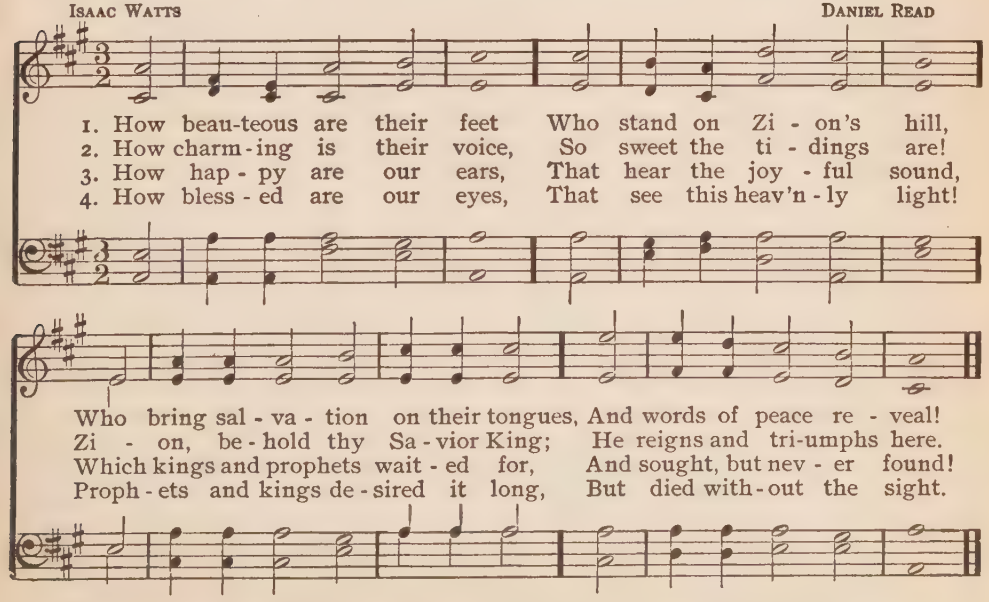
149 HARMONY GROVE L. M.

CHARLES WESLEY — HENRY K. OLIVER


1. Draw near, O Son of God, draw near; Us with thy flam-ing eye be - hold;
2. Still hold the stars in thy right hand, And let them in thy lus - ter glow,
3. Make good their ap - os - tol - ic boast; Their high commission let them prove;
4. Give them an ear to hear thy word; Thou speak-est to the churches now;
Still in thy Church do thou ap - pear, And let our can - dle-stick be gold.
The lights of a be-night-ed land, The an-gels of thy Church be - low.
Be tem-ples of the Ho - ly Ghost, And filled with faith and hope and love.
And let all tongues con-fess their Lord; Let ev - 'ry knee to Je - sus bow.

150 LISBON S. M.

ISAAC WATTS — DANIEL READ

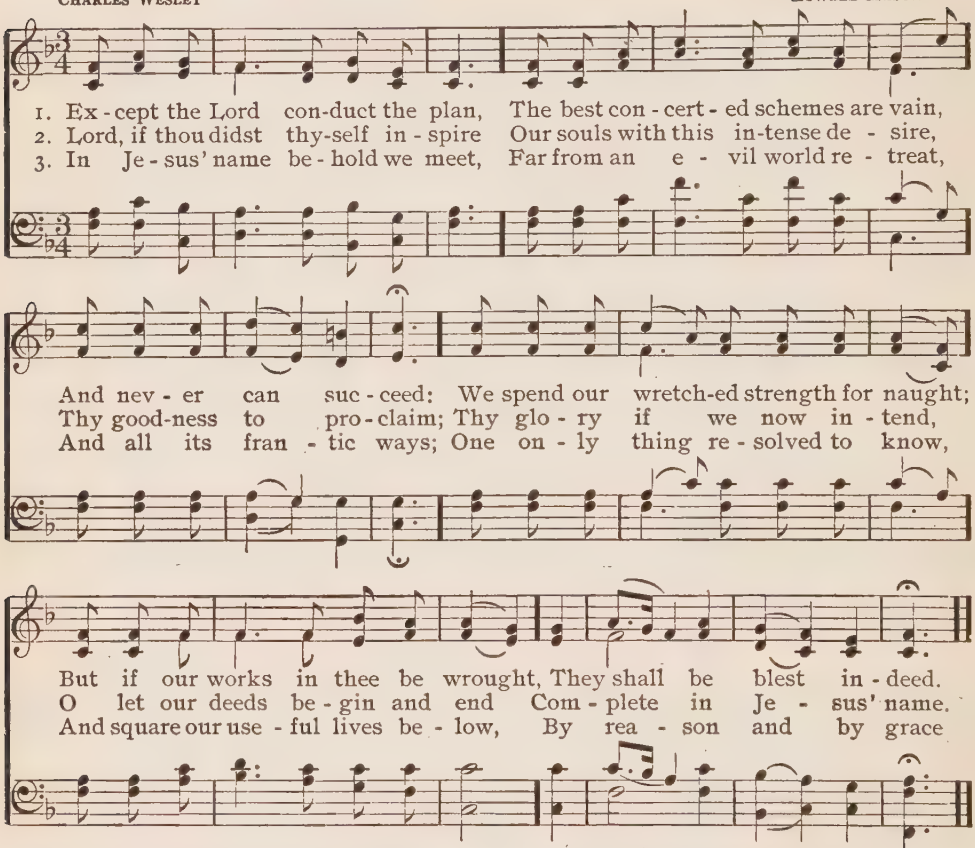

1. How beau-teous are their feet Who stand on Zi - on's hill,
2. How charm-ing is their voice, So sweet the ti - dings are!
3. How hap - py are our ears, That hear the joy - ful sound,
4. How bless - ed are our eyes, That see this heav'n - ly light!
Who bring sal - va - tion on their tongues, And words of peace re - veal!
Zi - on, be - hold thy Sa - vior King; He reigns and tri-umphs here.
Which kings and prophets wait - ed for, And sought, but nev - er found!
Proph - ets and kings de - sired it long, But died with - out the sight.

5 The watchmen join their voice,
And tuneful notes employ;
Jerusalem breaks forth in songs,
And deserts learn the joy.

6 The Lord makes bare his arm
Through all the earth abroad;
Let every nation now behold
Their Savior and their God.

151 CHARDON 8. 8. 6.

CHARLES WESLEY — LOWELL MASON

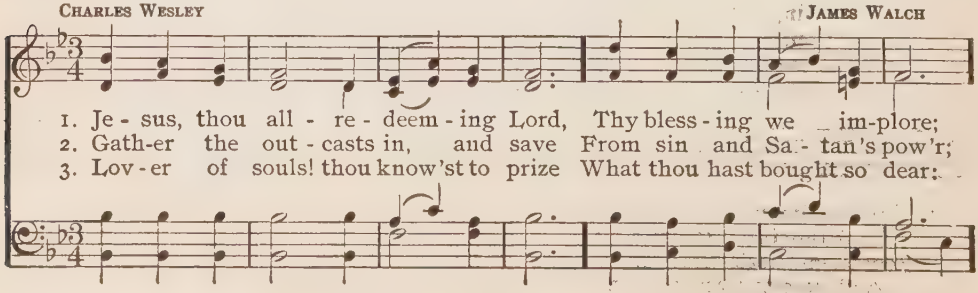

1. Ex - cept the Lord con-duct the plan, The best con - cert - ed schemes are vain,
2. Lord, if thou didst thy-self in - spire Our souls with this in-tense de - sire,
3. In Je - sus' name be - hold we meet, Far from an e - vil world re - treat,
And nev - er can suc - ceed: We spend our wretch-ed strength for naught;
Thy good-ness to pro - claim; Thy glo - ry if we now in - tend,
And all its fran - tic ways; One on - ly thing re - solved to know,
But if our works in thee be wrought, They shall be blest in - deed.
O let our deeds be - gin and end Com - plete in Je - sus' name.
And square our use - ful lives be - low, By rea - son and by grace

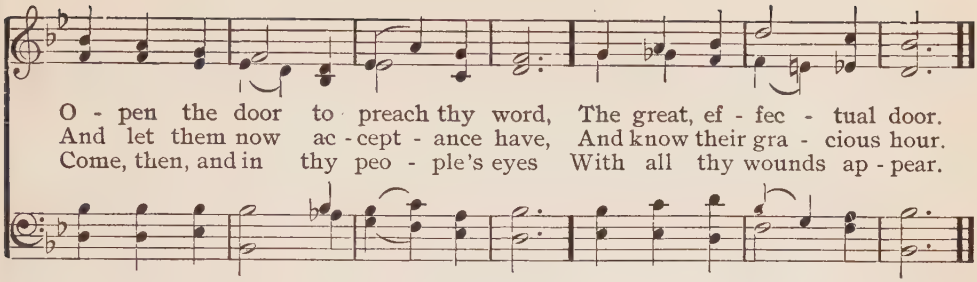
4 Now, Jesus, now thy love impart,
To govern each devoted heart,
And fit us for thy will;
Deep founded in the truth of grace,
Build up thy rising Church, and place
The city on the hill.

5 O let our love and faith abound;
O let our lives, to all around,
With purest luster shine;
That all around our works may see,
And give the glory, Lord, to thee,
The heavenly light divine.

152 SAWLEY C. M.

CHARLES WESLEY — JAMES WALCH


1. Je - sus, thou all - re - deem - ing Lord, Thy bless - ing we im-plore;
2. Gath-er the out - casts in, and save From sin and Sa - tan's pow'r;
3. Lov - er of souls! thou know'st to prize What thou hast bought so dear:


O - pen the door to preach thy word, The great, ef - fec - tual door.
And let them now ac - cept - ance have, And know their gra - cious hour.
Come, then, and in thy peo - ple's eyes With all thy wounds ap - pear.

4 Appear, as when of old confessed,
The suffering Son of God;
And let us see thee in thy vest,
But newly dipped in blood.

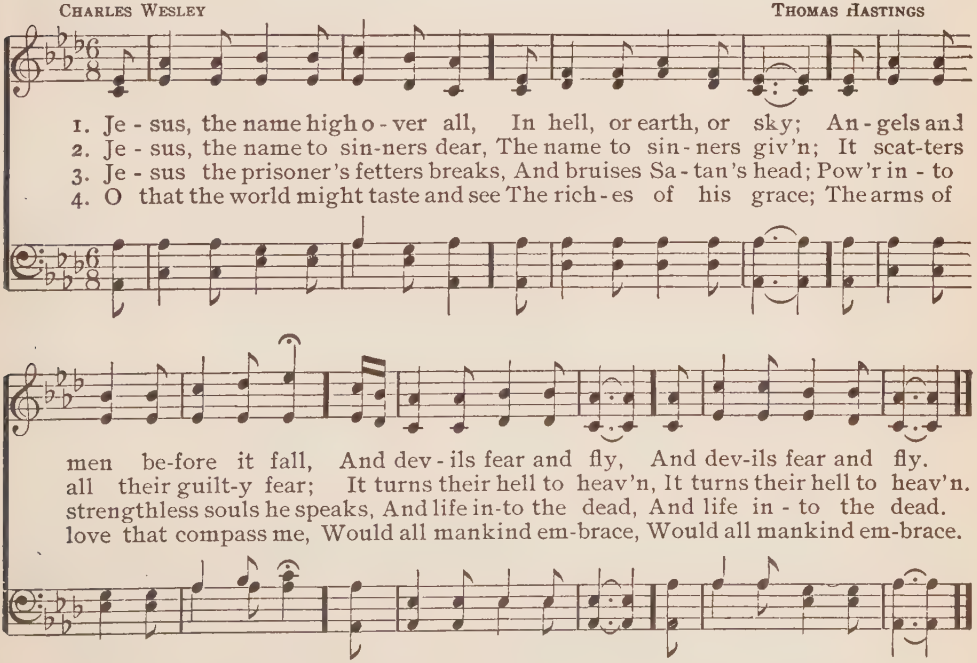
5 The hardness of our hearts remove,
Thou who for all hast died;
Show us the tokens of thy love,
Thy feet, thy hands, thy side.

6 Thy side an open fountain is,
Where all may freely go
And drink the living streams of bliss,
And wash them white as snow.

7 Ready thou art the blood to apply,
And prove the record true;
And all thy wounds to sinners cry,
"I suffered this for you!"

153 ORTONVILLE C. M.

CHARLES WESLEY — THOMAS HASTINGS

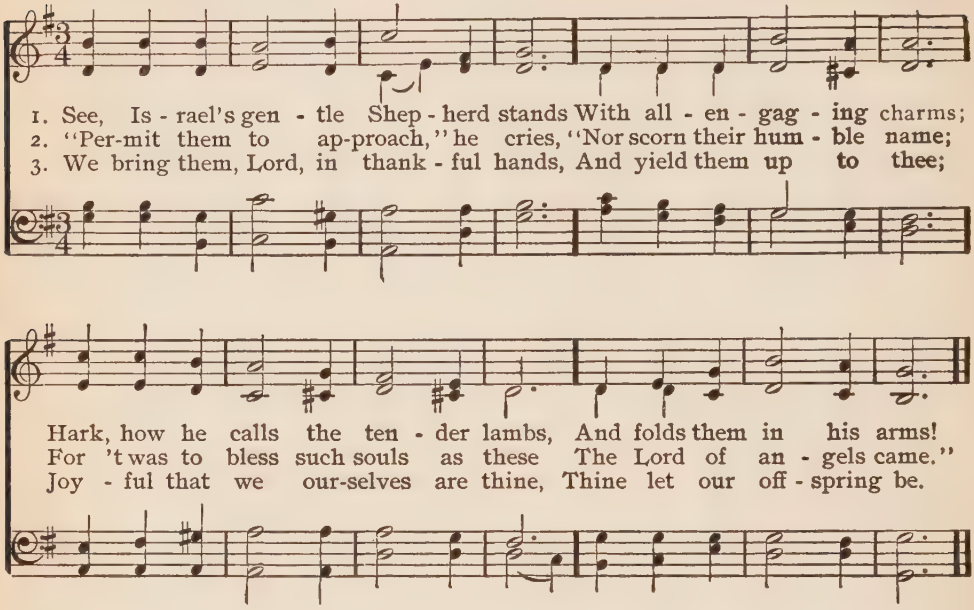

1. Je - sus, the name high o - ver all, In hell, or earth, or sky; An - gels and
2. Je - sus, the name to sin-ners dear, The name to sin - ners giv'n; It scat-ters
3. Je - sus the prisoner's fetters breaks, And bruises Sa - tan's head; Pow'r in - to
4. O that the world might taste and see The rich - es of his grace; The arms of
men be-fore it fall, And dev - ils fear and fly, And dev-ils fear and fly.
all their guilt-y fear; It turns their hell to heav'n, It turns their hell to heav'n.
strengthless souls he speaks, And life in-to the dead, And life in - to the dead.
love that compass me, Would all mankind em-brace, Would all mankind em-brace.

5 His only righteousness I show,
His saving truth proclaim:
'Tis all my business here below,
To cry, "Behold the Lamb!"

6 Happy, if with my latest breath
I may but gasp his name;
Preach him to all, and cry in death,
Behold, behold the Lamb!

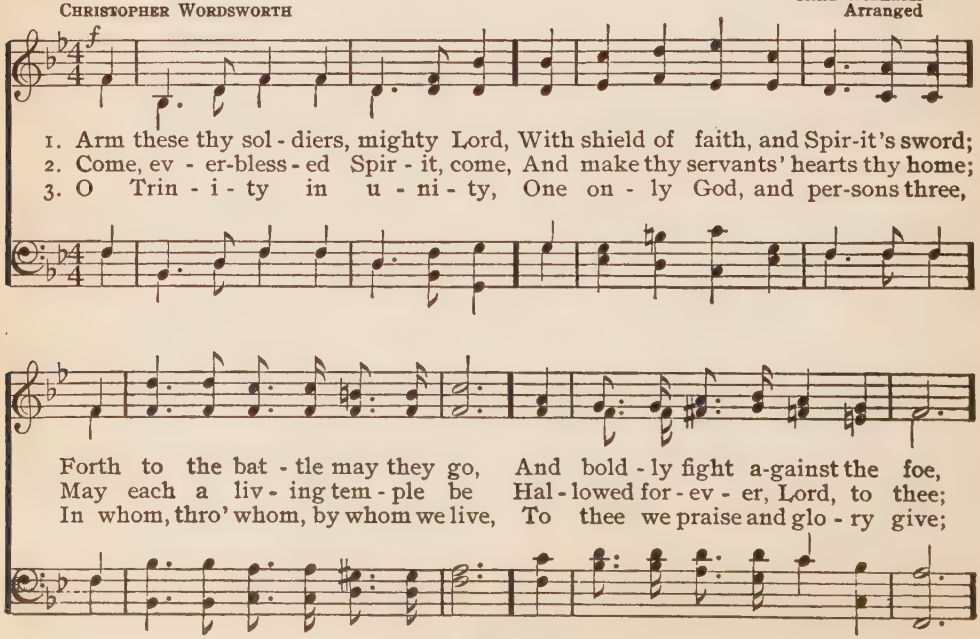
154 ST. AGNES C. M.

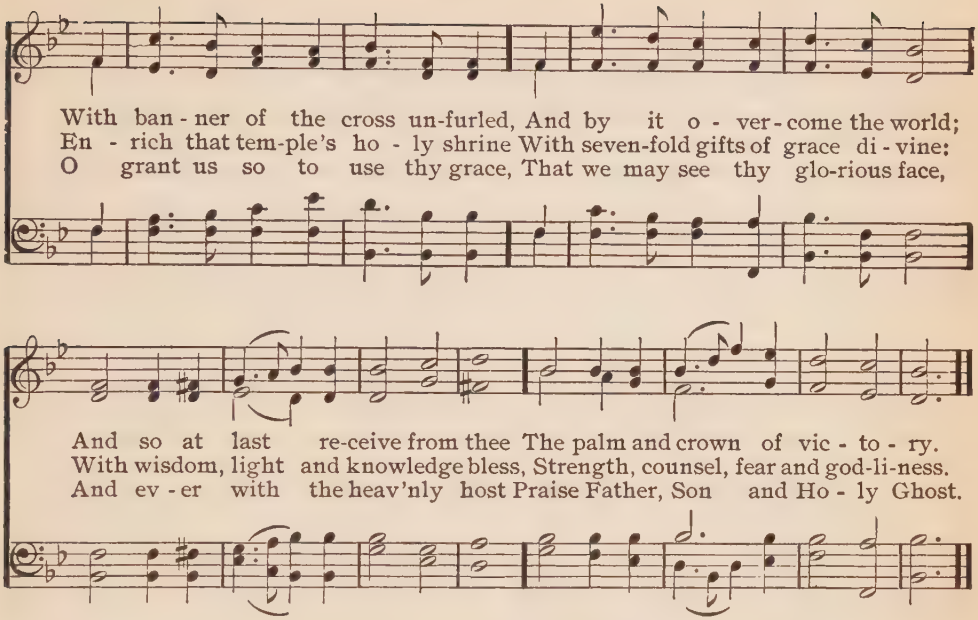
PHILIP DODDRIDGE — JOHN BACCHUS DYKES


1. See, Is - rael's gen - tle Shep - herd stands With all - en - gag - ing charms;
2. "Per-mit them to ap-proach," he cries, "Nor scorn their hum - ble name;
3. We bring them, Lord, in thank - ful hands, And yield them up to thee;
Hark, how he calls the ten - der lambs, And folds them in his arms!
For 't was to bless such souls as these The Lord of an - gels came."
Joy - ful that we our-selves are thine, Thine let our off - spring be.

155 WILHELM L. M. D.

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH — CARL WILHELM, Arranged

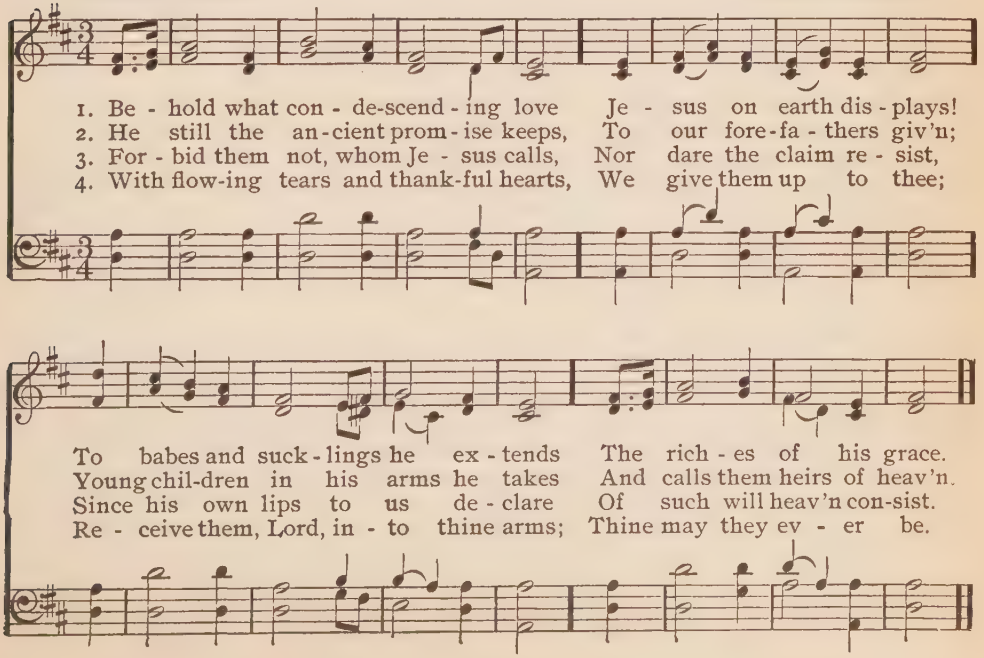

1. Arm these thy sol - diers, mighty Lord, With shield of faith, and Spir-it's sword;
2. Come, ev - er-bless - ed Spir - it, come, And make thy servants' hearts thy home;
3. O Trin - i - ty in u - ni - ty, One on - ly God, and per-sons three,
Forth to the bat - tle may they go, And bold - ly fight a-gainst the foe,
May each a liv - ing tem - ple be Hal - lowed for - ev - er, Lord, to thee;
In whom, thro' whom, by whom we live, To thee we praise and glo - ry give;


With ban - ner of the cross un-furled, And by it o - ver - come the world;
En - rich that tem-ple's ho - ly shrine With seven-fold gifts of grace di - vine:
O grant us so to use thy grace, That we may see thy glo-rious face,
And so at last re-ceive from thee The palm and crown of vic - to - ry.
With wisdom, light and knowledge bless, Strength, counsel, fear and god-li-ness.
And ev - er with the heav'nly host Praise Father, Son and Ho - ly Ghost.

156 SILOAM C. M.

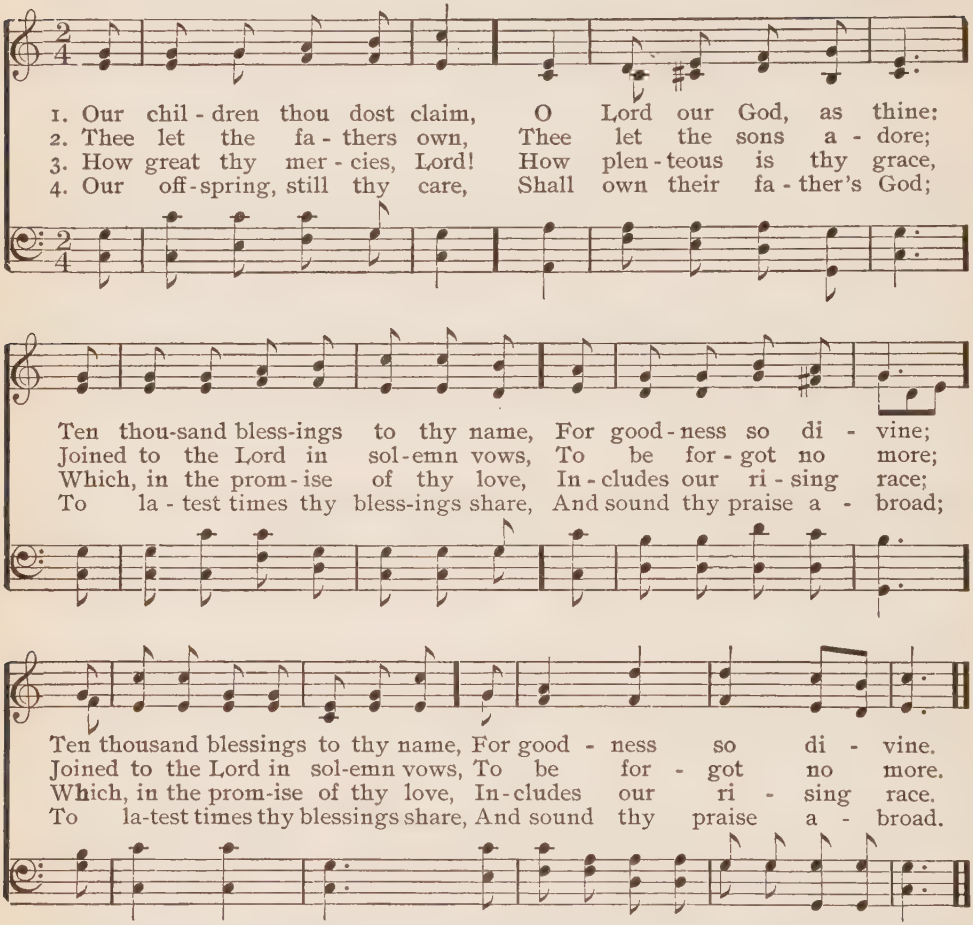
JOHN PEACOCK
AUGUSTUS M. TOPLADY

ISAAC B. WOODBURY


1. Be - hold what con - de-scend - ing love Je - sus on earth dis - plays!
2. He still the an-cient prom - ise keeps, To our fore-fa - thers giv'n;
3. For - bid them not, whom Je - sus calls, Nor dare the claim re - sist,
4. With flow-ing tears and thank-ful hearts, We give them up to thee;
To babes and suck - lings he ex - tends The rich - es of his grace.
Young chil-dren in his arms he takes And calls them heirs of heav'n.
Since his own lips to us de - clare Of such will heav'n con-sist.
Re - ceive them, Lord, in - to thine arms; Thine may they ev - er be.

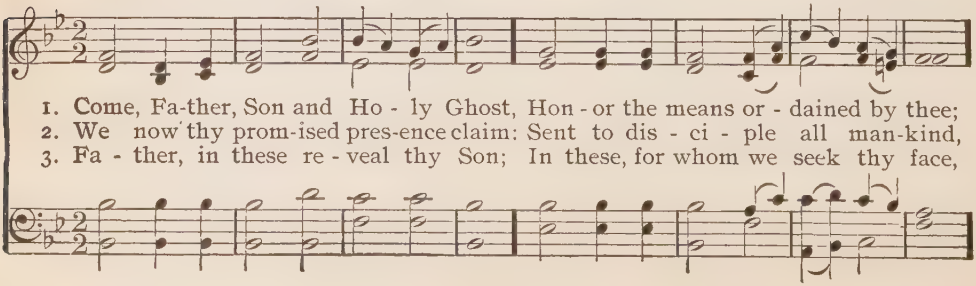
157 EL KADER S. M.

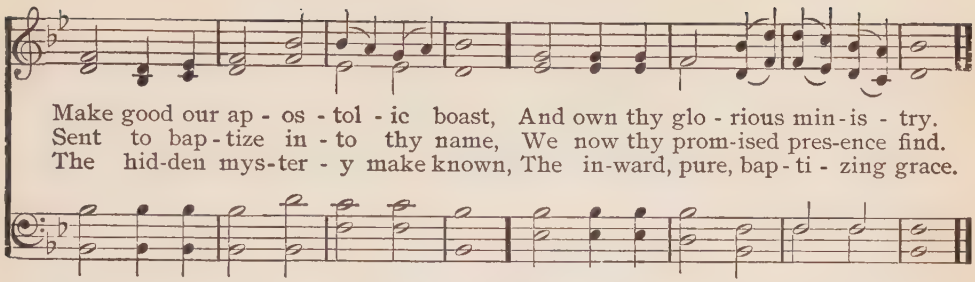
BENJAMIN WILLIAMS — Unknown


1. Our chil - dren thou dost claim, O Lord our God, as thine:
2. Thee let the fa - thers own, Thee let the sons a - dore;
3. How great thy mer - cies, Lord! How plen - teous is thy grace,
4. Our off - spring, still thy care, Shall own their fa - ther's God;
Ten thou-sand bless-ings to thy name, For good - ness so di - vine;
Joined to the Lord in sol-emn vows, To be for - got no more;
Which, in the prom - ise of thy love, In - cludes our ri - sing race;
To la - test times thy bless-ings share, And sound thy praise a - broad;
Ten thousand blessings to thy name, For good - ness so di - vine.
Joined to the Lord in sol-emn vows, To be for - got no more.
Which, in the prom-ise of thy love, In - cludes our ri - sing race.
To la-test times thy blessings share, And sound thy praise a - broad.
Ten thou - sand bless - ings to thy name, For goodness so di-vine.

158 ERNAN L. M.

CHARLES WESLEY — LOWELL MASON


1. Come, Fa-ther, Son and Ho - ly Ghost, Hon - or the means or - dained by thee;
2. We now thy prom-ised pres-ence claim: Sent to dis - ci - ple all man-kind,
3. Fa - ther, in these re - veal thy Son; In these, for whom we seek thy face,

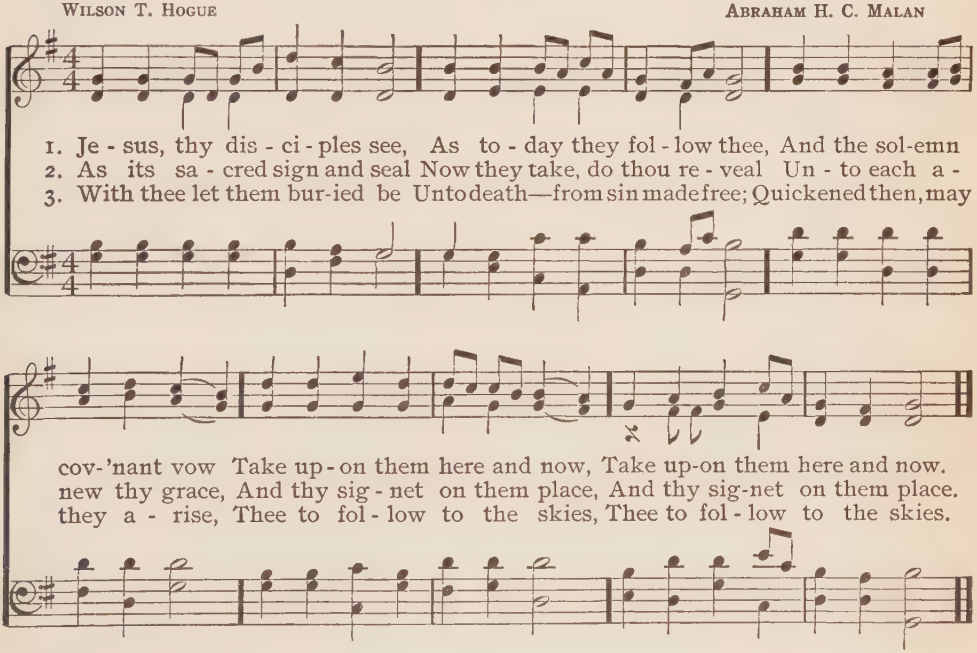

Make good our ap - os - tol - ic boast, And own thy glo - rious min - is - try.
Sent to bap - tize in - to thy name, We now thy prom-ised pres-ence find.
The hid-den mys-ter - y make known, The in-ward, pure, bap - ti - zing grace.

4 Jesus, with us thou always art;
Effectual make the sacred sign;
The gift unspeakable impart,
And bless the ordinance divine.

5 Eternal Spirit, from on high,
Baptizer of our spirits thou,
The sacramental seal apply,
And witness with the water now.

159 HENDON 7.

WILSON T. HOGUE — ABRAHAM H. C. MALAN


1. Je - sus, thy dis - ci - ples see, As to - day they fol - low thee, And the sol-emn
2. As its sa - cred sign and seal Now they take, do thou re - veal Un - to each a -
3. With thee let them bur-ied be Unto death—from sin made free; Quickened then, may
cov-'nant vow Take up - on them here and now, Take up-on them here and now.
new thy grace, And thy sig - net on them place, And thy sig-net on them place.
they a - rise, Thee to fol - low to the skies, Thee to fol - low to the skies.

4 Risen and renewed by grace,
Give them to behold thy face,
Till, transformed by power divine,
They shall in thine image shine.

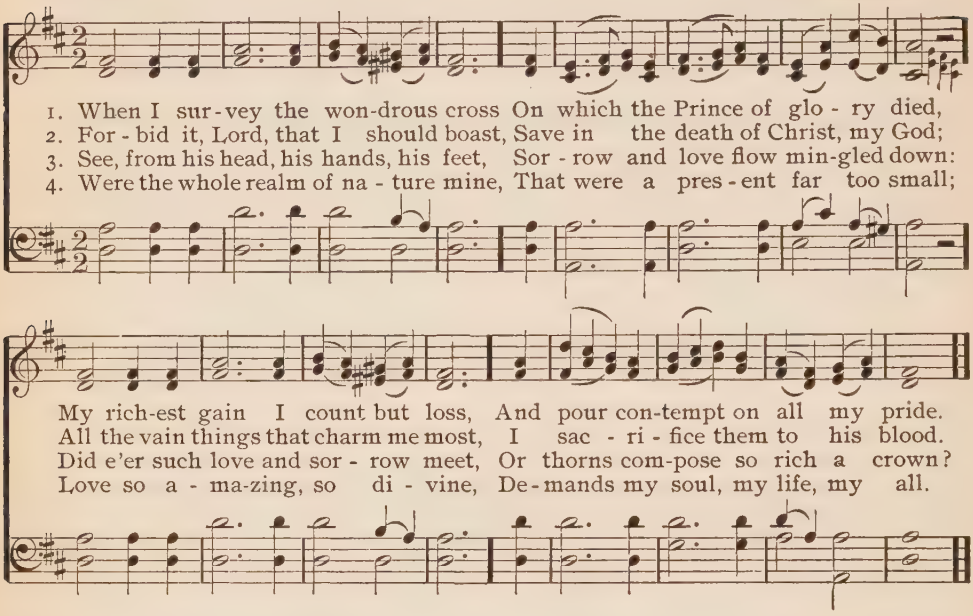
5 Clothe them with thy righteousness
As their constant heavenly dress;
Stamp them with thy purity,
And from sin e'er keep them free.

6 Then, made perfect in thy love,
Ready here for worlds above,
Let them all thy mind express,
Be thy faithful witnesses.

7 With thy Spirit all baptize,
That they may obtain the prize,
Make their own election sure,
And the crown of life secure.

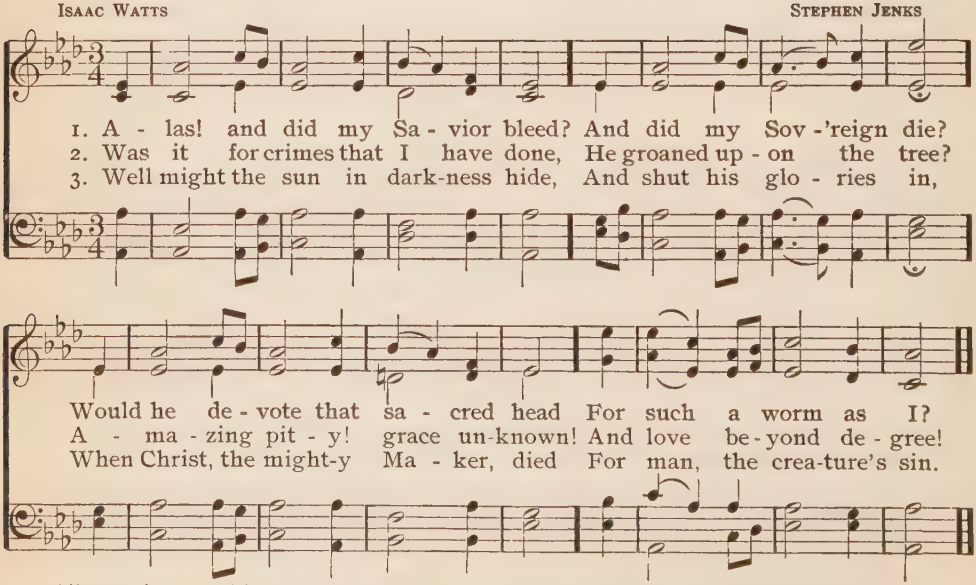
160 EUCHARIST L. M.

ISAAC WATTS — ISAAC B. WOODBURY


1. When I sur-vey the won-drous cross On which the Prince of glo - ry died,
2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God;
3. See, from his head, his hands, his feet, Sor - row and love flow min-gled down:
4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a pres - ent far too small;
My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour con-tempt on all my pride.
All the vain things that charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to his blood.
Did e'er such love and sor - row meet, Or thorns com-pose so rich a crown?
Love so a - ma-zing, so di - vine, De-mands my soul, my life, my all.

161 COMMUNION C. M.

ISAAC WATTS — STEPHEN JENKS

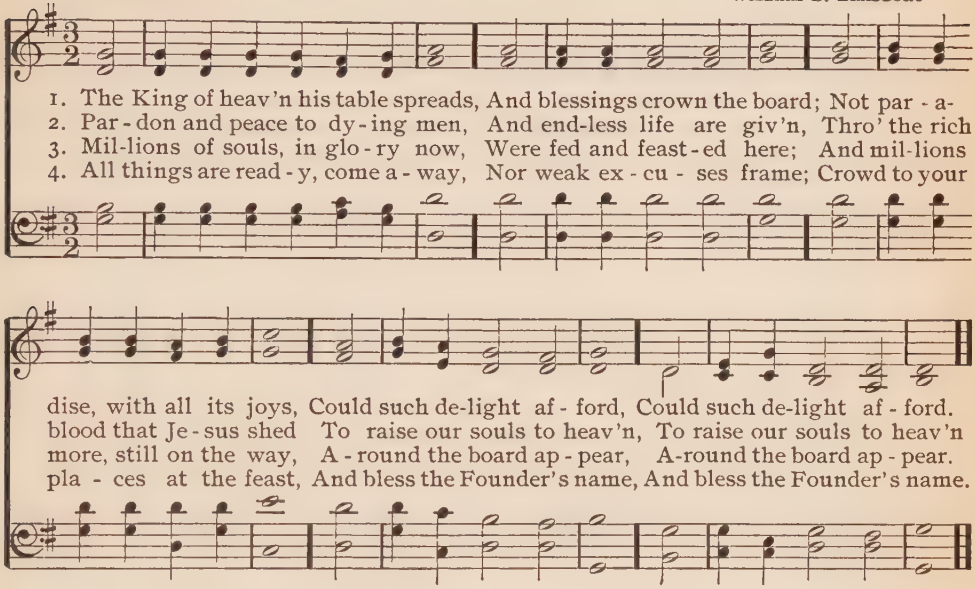

1. A - las! and did my Sa - vior bleed? And did my Sov -'reign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned up - on the tree?
3. Well might the sun in dark-ness hide, And shut his glo - ries in,
Would he de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
A - ma - zing pit - y! grace un-known! And love be-yond de - gree!
When Christ, the might-y Ma - ker, died For man, the crea-ture's sin.

4 Thus might I hide my blushing face
While his dear cross appears;
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
And melt mine eyes to tears.

5 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe:
Here, Lord, I give myself away,—
'T is all that I can do.

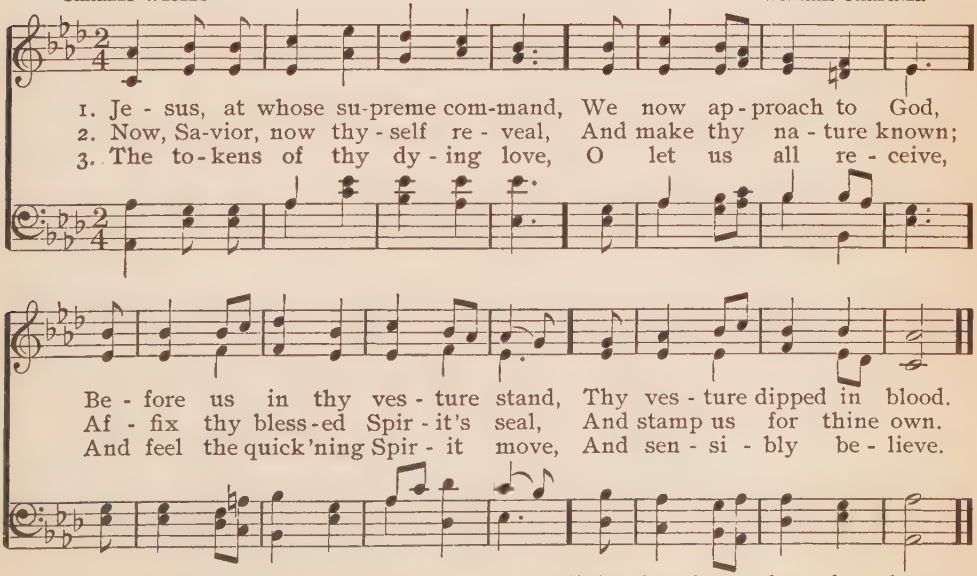
162 HARVEY'S CHANT C. M.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY


1. The King of heav'n his table spreads, And blessings crown the board; Not par - a-
2. Par - don and peace to dy - ing men, And end-less life are giv'n, Thro' the rich
3. Mil-lions of souls, in glo - ry now, Were fed and feast - ed here; And mil-lions
4. All things are read - y, come a - way, Nor weak ex - cu - ses frame; Crowd to your
dise, with all its joys, Could such de-light af - ford, Could such de-light af - ford.
blood that Je - sus shed To raise our souls to heav'n, To raise our souls to heav'n
more, still on the way, A - round the board ap - pear, A-round the board ap - pear.
pla - ces at the feast, And bless the Founder's name, And bless the Founder's name.

163 DEDHAM C. M.

CHARLES WESLEY — WILLIAM GARDINER

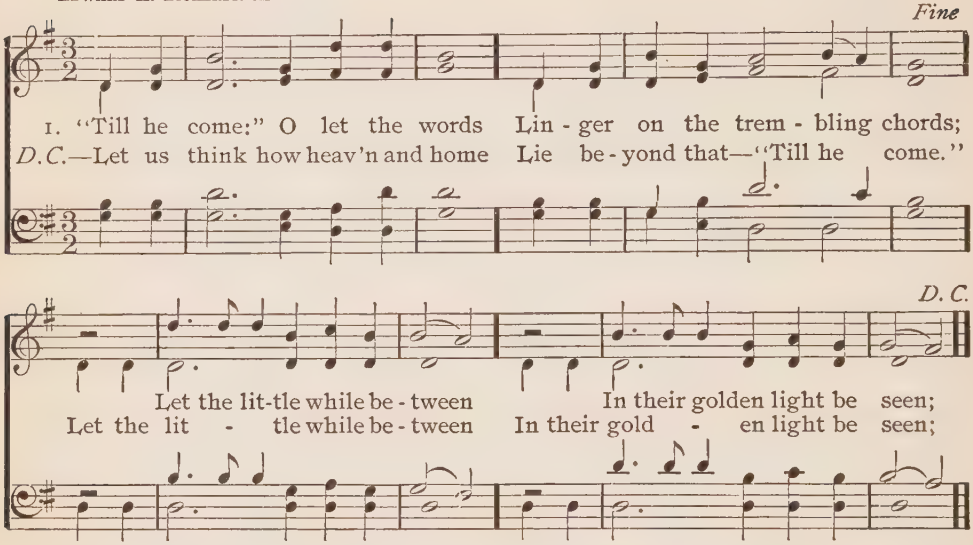

1. Je - sus, at whose su-preme com-mand, We now ap - proach to God,
2. Now, Sa-vior, now thy - self re - veal, And make thy na - ture known;
3. The to-kens of thy dy - ing love, O let us all re - ceive,
Be - fore us in thy ves - ture stand, Thy ves - ture dipped in blood.
Af - fix thy bless-ed Spir - it's seal, And stamp us for thine own.
And feel the quick'ning Spir - it move, And sen - si - bly be - lieve.

4 The cup of blessing, blest by thee,
Let it thy blood impart;
The bread thy mystic body be,
To cheer each languid heart.

5 The living bread sent down from heaven,
In us vouchsafe to be:
Thy flesh for all the world is given,
And all may live by thee.

164 ELTHAM 7. 6 l.

EDWARD H. BICKERSTETH — LOWELL MASON

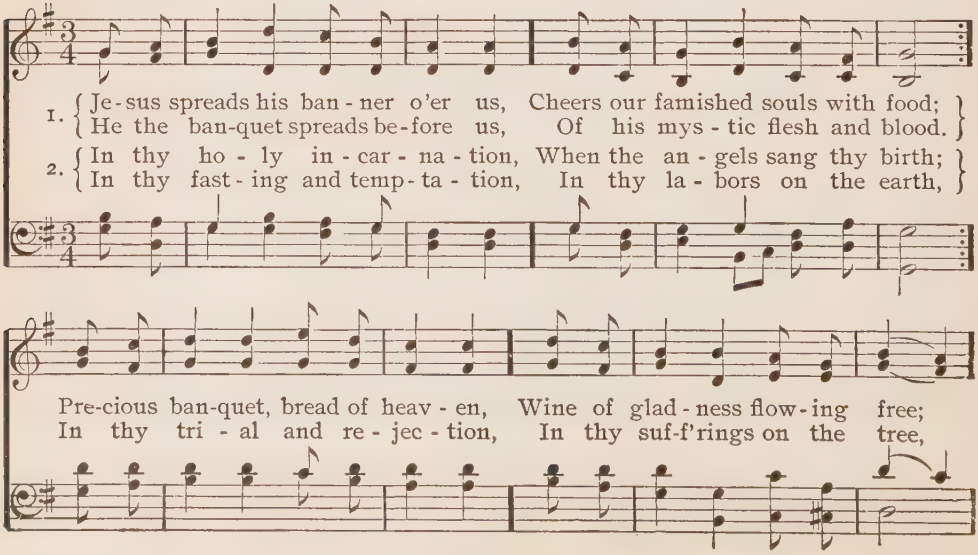

Fine
1. "Till he come:" O let the words Lin - ger on the trem - bling chords;
D.C.—Let us think how heav'n and home Lie be - yond that—"Till he come."
D. C.
Let the lit-tle while be - tween In their golden light be seen;
Let the lit - tle while be - tween In their gold - en light be seen;

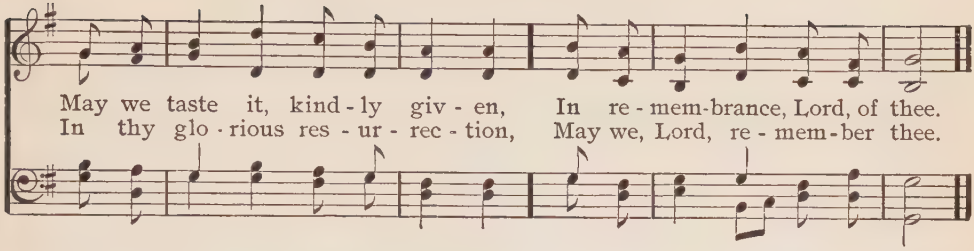
2 When the weary ones we love
Enter on their rest above,
Seems the earth so poor and vast,
All our life-joy overcast?
Hush, be every murmur dumb;
It is only—"Till he come."

3 See, the feast of love is spread,
Drink the wine and break the bread;
Sweet memorials—till the Lord
Call us round his heavenly board;
Some from earth, from glory some,
Severed only—"Till he come."

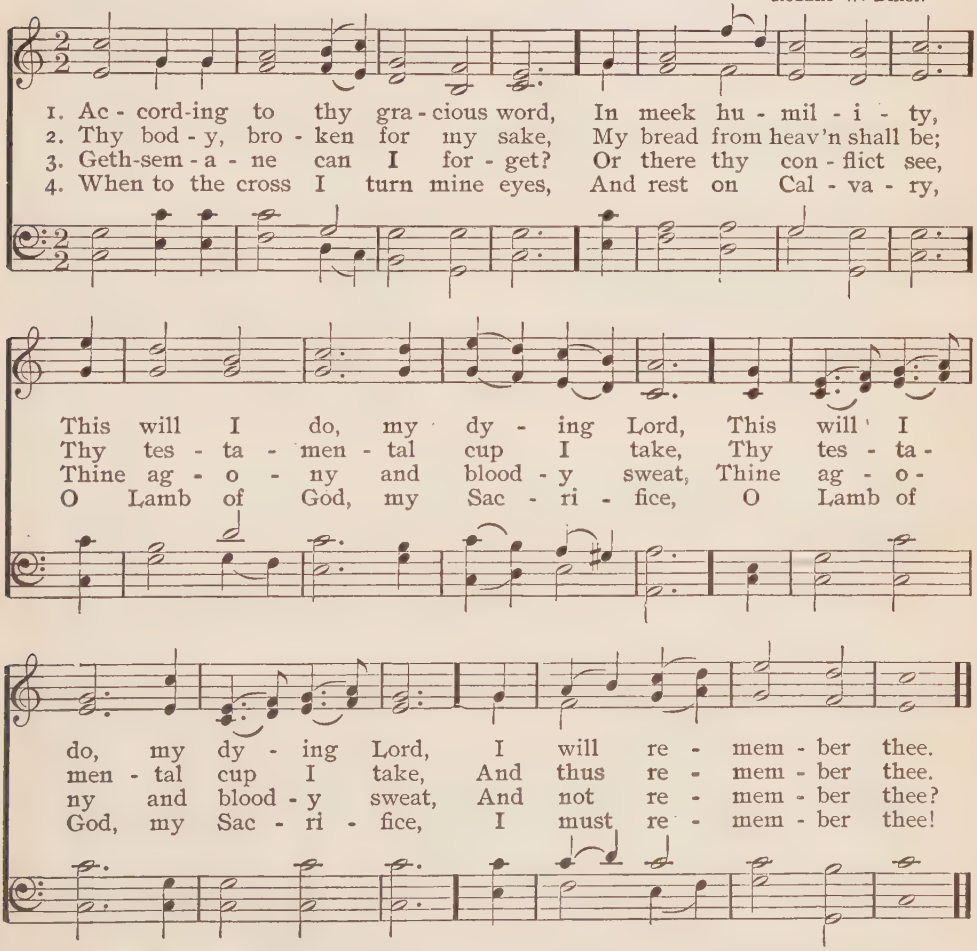
165 BAVARIA 8. 7. D.

ROSWELL PARK — German


1. Je - sus spreads his ban - ner o'er us, Cheers our famished souls with food;
He the ban-quet spreads be - fore us, Of his mys - tic flesh and blood.
2. In thy ho - ly in - car - na - tion, When the an - gels sang thy birth;
In thy fast - ing and temp - ta - tion, In thy la - bors on the earth,
Pre-cious ban-quet, bread of heav - en, Wine of glad - ness flow - ing free;
In thy tri - al and re - jec - tion, In thy suf-f'rings on the tree,



166 LANESBORO C. M.

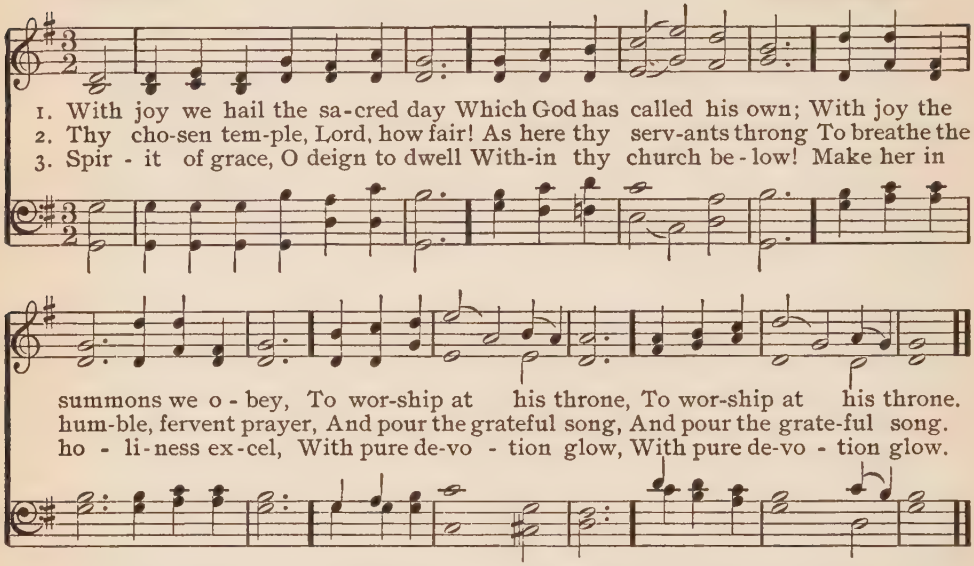
JAMES MONTGOMERY — ROBERT W. DIXON

1. Ac-cord-ing to thy gra-cious word, In meek hu-mil-i-ty,
2. Thy bod-y, bro-ken for my sake, My bread from heav'n shall be;
3. Geth-sem-a-ne can I for-get? Or there thy con-flict see,
4. When to the cross I turn mine eyes, And rest on Cal-va-ry,
This will I do, my dy-ing Lord, This will I
Thy tes-ta-men-tal cup I take, Thy tes-ta-
Thine ag-o-ny and blood-y sweat, Thine ag-o-
O Lamb of God, my Sac-ri-fice, O Lamb of
do, my dy-ing Lord, I will re-mem-ber thee.
men-tal cup I take, And thus re-mem-ber thee.
ny and blood-y sweat, And not re-mem-ber thee?
God, my Sac-ri-fice, I must re-mem-ber thee!

5 Remember thee and all thy pains,
And all thy love to me;
Yea, while a breath, a pulse remains,
Will I remember thee.

6 And when these failing lips grow dumb,
And mind and memory flee,
When thou shalt in thy kingdom come,
Jesus, remember me.

167 NEWBOLD C. M.

HARRIET AUBER — GEORGE KINGSLEY

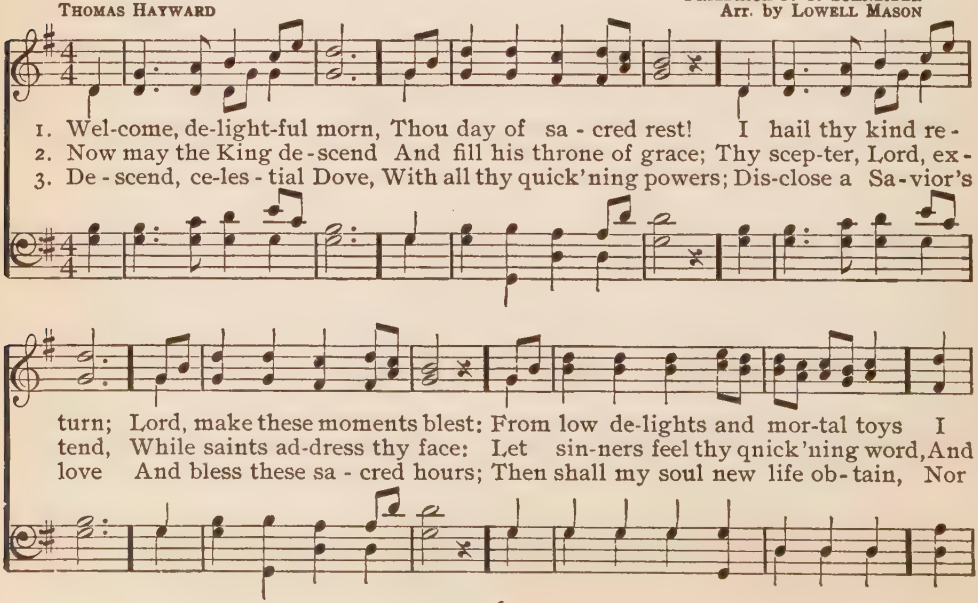

1. With joy we hail the sa-cred day Which God has called his own; With joy the
2. Thy cho-sen tem-ple, Lord, how fair! As here thy serv-ants throng To breathe the
3. Spir - it of grace, O deign to dwell With-in thy church be-low! Make her in
summons we o - bey, To wor-ship at his throne, To wor-ship at his throne.
hum-ble, fervent prayer, And pour the grateful song, And pour the grate-ful song.
ho - li-ness ex-cel, With pure de-vo - tion glow, With pure de-vo - tion glow.

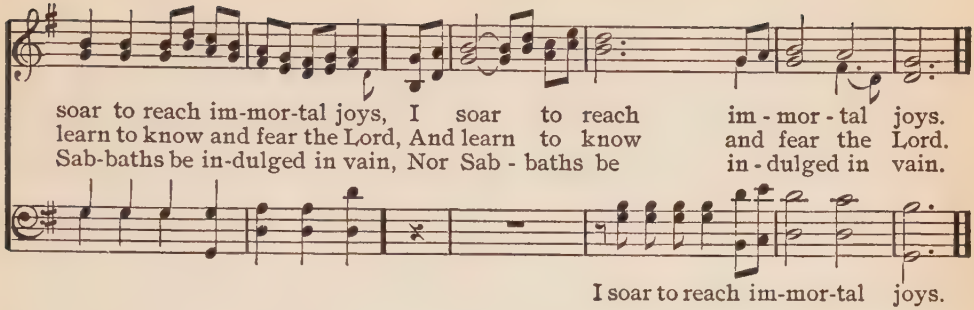
4 Let peace within her walls be found;
Let all her sons unite
To spread with holy zeal around
Her clear and shining light.

5 Great God, we hail the sacred day
Which thou hast called thine own;
With joy the summons we obey,
To worship at thy throne.

168 LISCHER H. M.

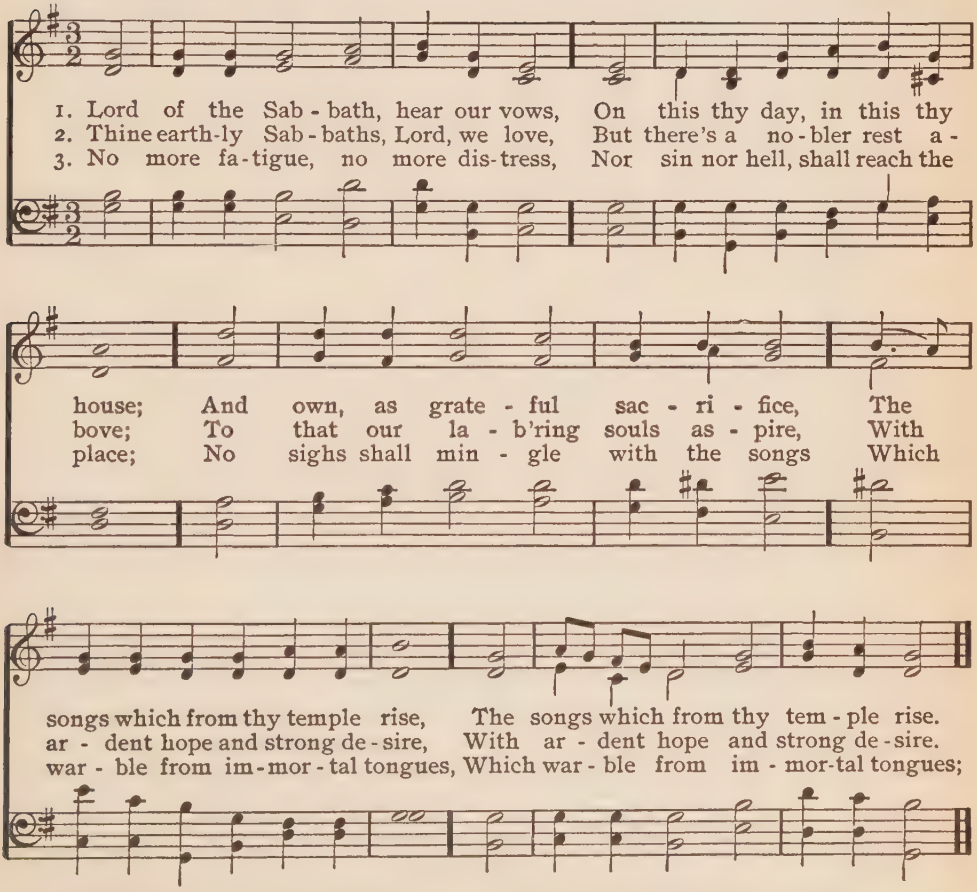
THOMAS HAYWARD — FRIEDRICH J. C. SCHNEIDER Arr. by LOWELL MASON


1. Wel-come, de-light-ful morn, Thou day of sa - cred rest! I hail thy kind re-
2. Now may the King de-scend And fill his throne of grace; Thy scep-ter, Lord, ex-
3. De - scend, ce-les - tial Dove, With all thy quick'ning powers; Dis-close a Sa-vior's
turn; Lord, make these moments blest: From low de-lights and mor-tal toys I
tend, While saints ad-dress thy face: Let sin-ners feel thy quick'ning word, And
love And bless these sa - cred hours; Then shall my soul new life ob-tain, Nor


soar to reach im-mor-tal joys, I soar to reach im-mor-tal joys.
learn to know and fear the Lord, And learn to know and fear the Lord.
Sab-baths be in-dulged in vain, Nor Sab-baths be in-dulged in vain.
I soar to reach im-mor-tal joys.

169 ROLLAND L. M.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY

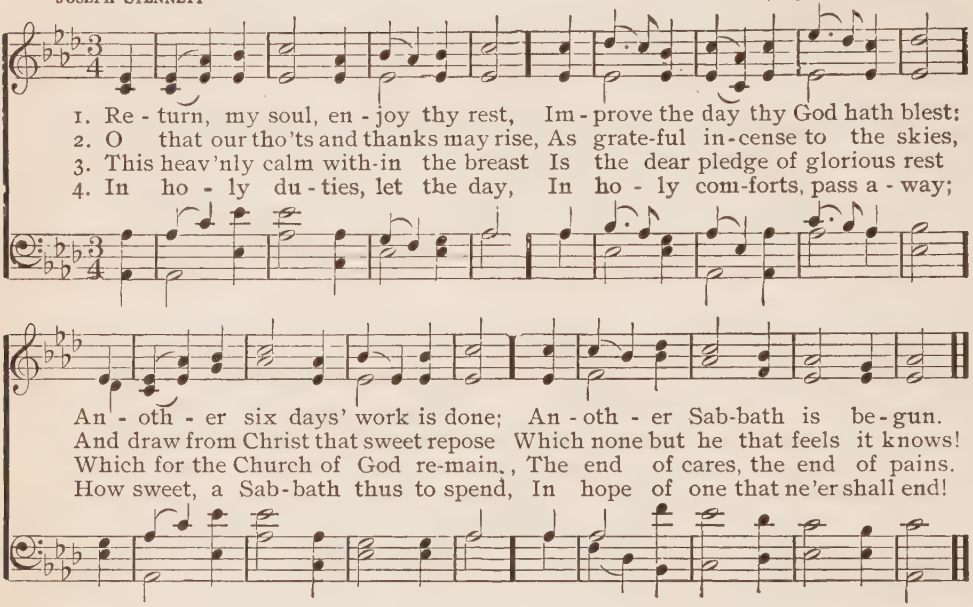

1. Lord of the Sab-bath, hear our vows, On this thy day, in this thy
2. Thine earth-ly Sab-baths, Lord, we love, But there's a no-bler rest a-
3. No more fa-tigue, no more dis-tress, Nor sin nor hell, shall reach the
house; And own, as grate-ful sac-ri-fice, The
bove; To that our la-b'ring souls as-pire, With
place; No sighs shall min-gle with the songs Which
songs which from thy temple rise, The songs which from thy tem-ple rise.
ar-dent hope and strong de-sire, With ar-dent hope and strong de-sire.
war-ble from im-mor-tal tongues, Which war-ble from im-mor-tal tongues;

4 No rude alarms of raging foes;
No cares to break the long repose;
No midnight shade, no clouded sun,
But sacred, high, eternal noon.

5 O long-expected day, begin;
Dawn on these realms of woe and sin:
Fain would we leave this weary road,
And sleep in death, to rest with God.

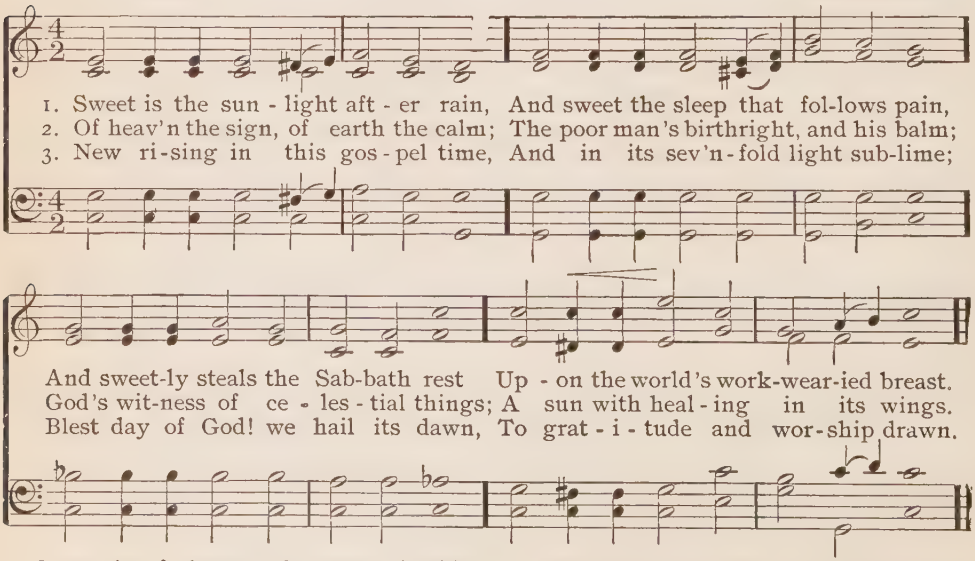
170 LOUVAN L. M.

JOSEPH STENNETT — VIRGIL C. TAYLOR


1. Re - turn, my soul, en - joy thy rest, Im - prove the day thy God hath blest:
2. O that our tho'ts and thanks may rise, As grate-ful in-cense to the skies,
3. This heav'nly calm with-in the breast Is the dear pledge of glorious rest
4. In ho - ly du - ties, let the day, In ho - ly com-forts, pass a - way;
An - oth - er six days' work is done; An - oth - er Sab-bath is be - gun.
And draw from Christ that sweet repose Which none but he that feels it knows!
Which for the Church of God re-main., The end of cares, the end of pains.
How sweet, a Sab-bath thus to spend, In hope of one that ne'er shall end!

171 PUNSHON L. M.

W. M. PUNSHON — THORO HARRIS

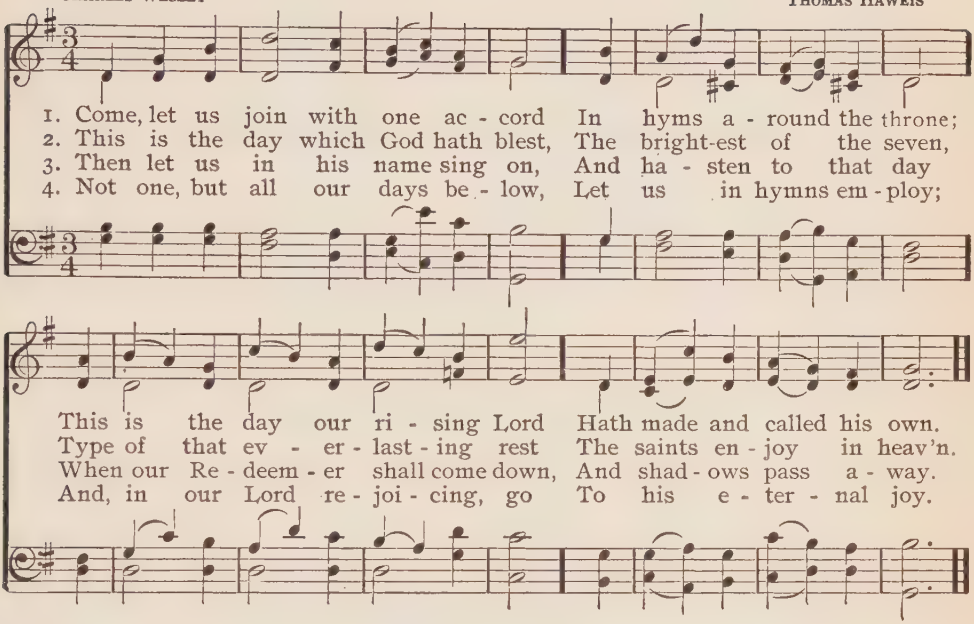

1. Sweet is the sun - light aft - er rain, And sweet the sleep that fol-lows pain,
2. Of heav'n the sign, of earth the calm; The poor man's birthright, and his balm;
3. New ri-sing in this gos - pel time, And in its sev'n - fold light sub-lime;
And sweet-ly steals the Sab-bath rest Up - on the world's work-wear-ied breast.
God's wit-ness of ce - les - tial things; A sun with heal - ing in its wings.
Blest day of God! we hail its dawn, To grat - i - tude and wor-ship drawn.

4 O naught of gloom and naught of pride
Should with the sacred hours abide;
At work for God, in loved employ,
We lose the duty in the joy.

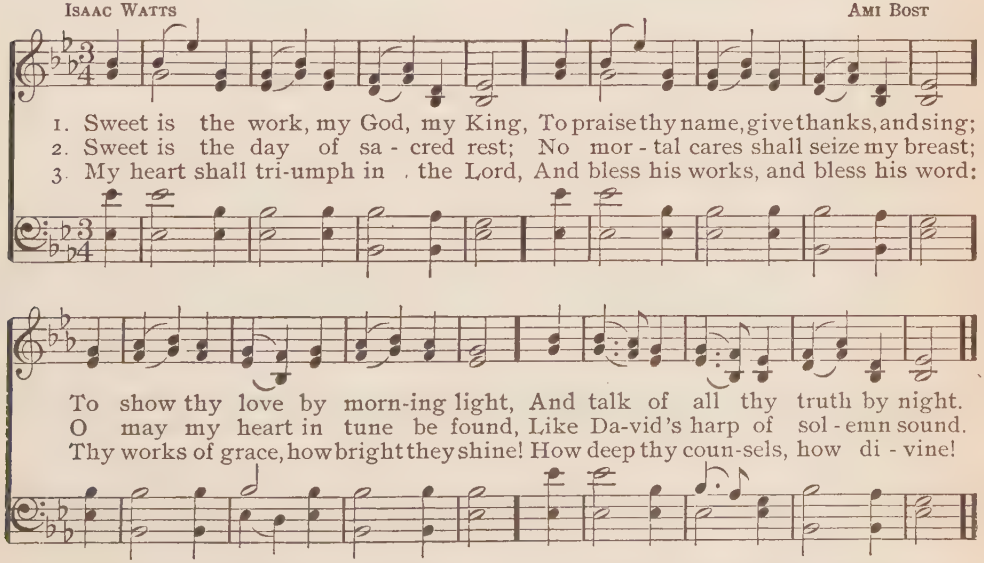
5 Breathe on us, Lord! our sins forgive,
And make us strong in faith to live;
Our utmost, sorest need supply,
And make us strong in faith to die.

172 CHESTERFIELD C. M.

CHARLES WESLEY — THOMAS HAWEIS


1. Come, let us join with one ac - cord In hyms a - round the throne;
2. This is the day which God hath blest, The bright-est of the seven,
3. Then let us in his name sing on, And ha - sten to that day
4. Not one, but all our days be - low, Let us in hymns em - ploy;
This is the day our ri - sing Lord Hath made and called his own.
Type of that ev - er - last - ing rest The saints en - joy in heav'n.
When our Re - deem - er shall come down, And shad - ows pass a - way.
And, in our Lord re - joi - cing, go To his e - ter - nal joy.

173 GRATITUDE L. M.

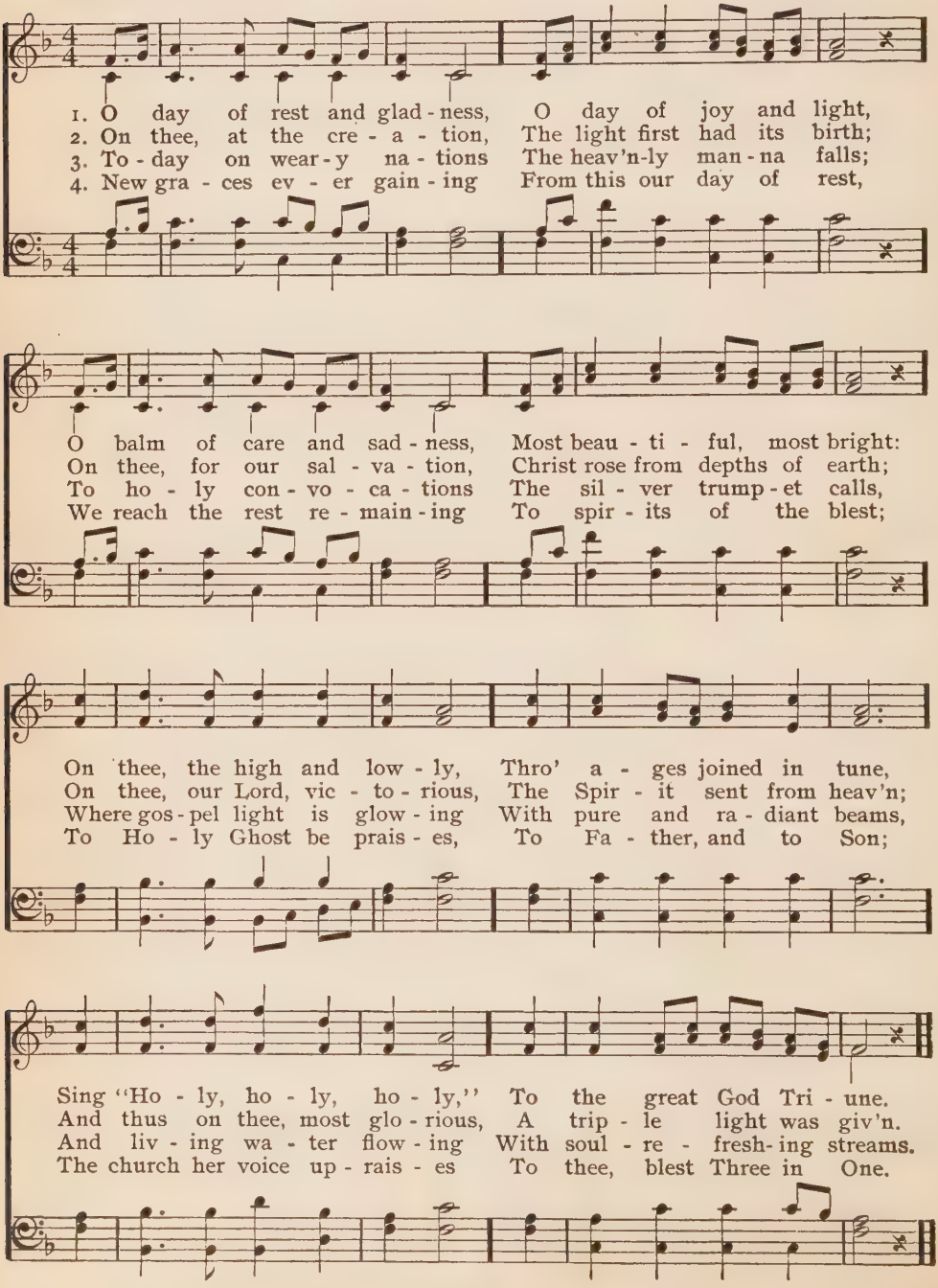
ISAAC WATTS — AMI BOST

1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise thy name, give thanks, and sing;
2. Sweet is the day of sa - cred rest; No mor - tal cares shall seize my breast;
3. My heart shall tri-umph in the Lord, And bless his works, and bless his word:
To show thy love by morn-ing light, And talk of all thy truth by night.
O may my heart in tune be found, Like Da-vid's harp of sol - emn sound.
Thy works of grace, how bright they shine! How deep thy coun-sels, how di - vine!

4 When grace has purified my heart,
Then shall I share a glorious part;
And fresh supplies of joy be shed,
Like holy oil, to cheer my head.

5 Then shall I see and hear and know
All I desired or wished below;
And every power find sweet employ
In that eternal world of joy.

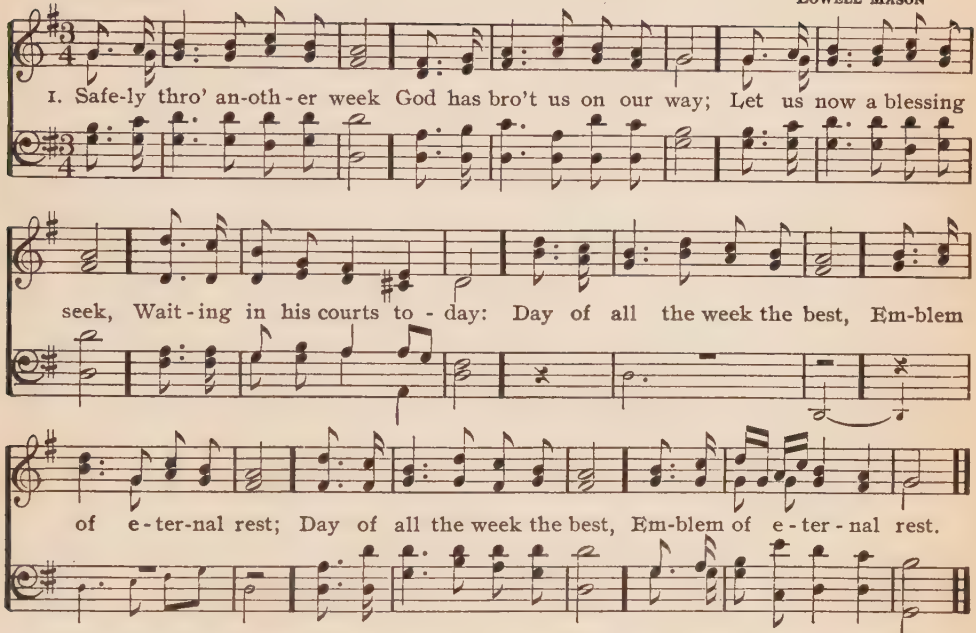
174 MENDEBRAS 7. 6. D.

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH

German
Arr. by LOWELL MASON

1. O day of rest and glad - ness, O day of joy and light,
2. On thee, at the cre - a - tion, The light first had its birth;
3. To - day on wear - y na - tions The heav'n-ly man - na falls;
4. New gra - ces ev - er gain - ing From this our day of rest,
O balm of care and sad - ness, Most beau - ti - ful, most bright:
On thee, for our sal - va - tion, Christ rose from depths of earth;
To ho - ly con - vo - ca - tions The sil - ver trump - et calls,
We reach the rest re - main - ing To spir - its of the blest;
On thee, the high and low - ly, Thro' a - ges joined in tune,
On thee, our Lord, vic - to - rious, The Spir - it sent from heav'n;
Where gos - pel light is glow - ing With pure and ra - diant beams,
To Ho - ly Ghost be prais - es, To Fa - ther, and to Son;
Sing "Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly," To the great God Tri - une.
And thus on thee, most glo - rious, A trip - le light was giv'n.
And liv - ing wa - ter flow - ing With soul - re - fresh - ing streams.
The church her voice up - rais - es To thee, blest Three in One.

175 SABBATH 7. 6 l.

JOHN NEWTON — LOWELL MASON


1. Safe-ly thro' an-oth-er week God has bro't us on our way; Let us now a blessing
seek, Wait-ing in his courts to-day: Day of all the week the best, Em-blem
of e-ter-nal rest; Day of all the week the best, Em-blem of e-ter-nal rest.

2 While we pray for pardoning grace,
Through the dear Redeemer's name,
Show thy reconciléd face,
Take away our sin and shame;
From our worldly cares set free,
May we rest this day in thee.

3 Here we come thy name to praise;
May we feel thy presence near;
May thy glory meet our eyes,
While we in thy house appear:
Here afford us, Lord, a taste
Of our everlasting feast.

4 May thy gospel's joyful sound
Conquer sinners, comfort saints;
Make the fruits of grace abound,
Bring relief for all complaints:
Thus may all our Sabbaths prove,
Till we join the church above.

176 SABBATH 7. 6 l.

1 Holy Sabbath, day of rest,
Day of days supremely blest;
Wondrous boon on man bestowed
While the light of Eden glowed;
And, to man from Eden driven,
Still the antepast of heaven.

2 Holy Sabbath, hail thy dawn!
Let all worldly cares be gone;
Let unhallowed pleasures cease,
And may holy, heavenly peace
Fill all hearts, as now we raise
Our united songs of praise.

3 Holy Sabbath, breathe thy balm,
And each troubled spirit calm,
Who before the mercy-seat
As an ever blest retreat,
Heavy-laden and oppressed,
Seeks for mercy, peace and rest.

4 Holy Sabbath of the Lord,
Hallowed by Jehovah's word,
Gladden every soul to-day
Toiling up the heavenward way:
Unto all God's peace impart,
With his joy fill every heart.

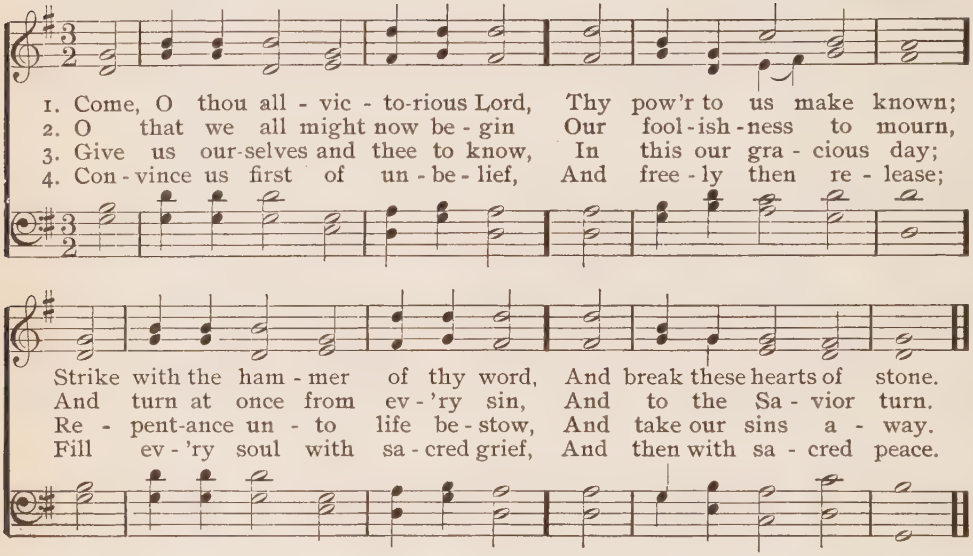
5 Holy Sabbath, day of days,
With loud anthems would we praise
Him who sanctified and blest
Thee as man's sweet day of rest:
Laud him, all ye sons of men;
Angels shout, Amen! Amen!

—Wilson T. Hogue

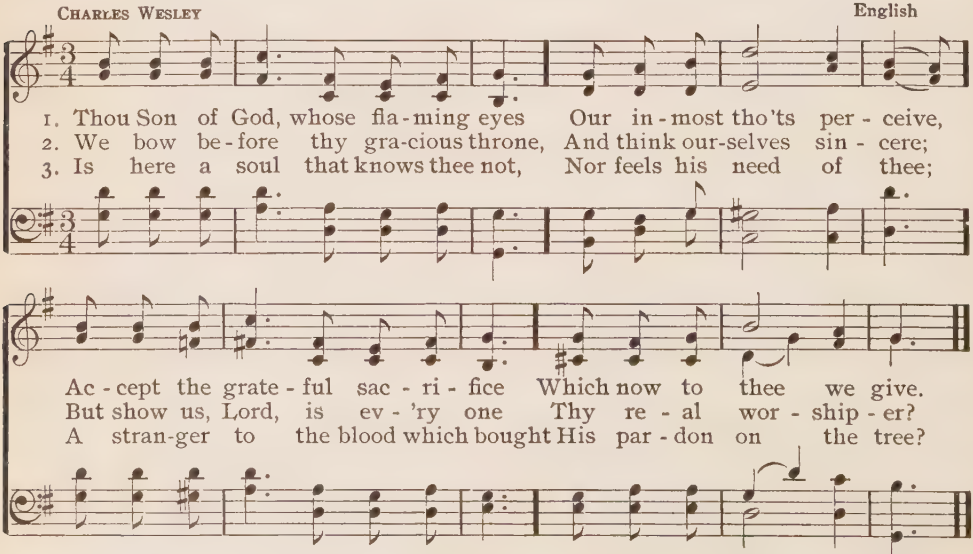
Salvation Needed

177 MARLOW C. M.

CHARLES WESLEY — English JOHN CHETHAM


1. Come, O thou all - vic - to-rious Lord, Thy pow'r to us make known;
2. O that we all might now be - gin Our fool-ish-ness to mourn,
3. Give us our-selves and thee to know, In this our gra - cious day;
4. Con - vince us first of un - be - lief, And free - ly then re - lease;
Strike with the ham - mer of thy word, And break these hearts of stone.
And turn at once from ev - 'ry sin, And to the Sa - vior turn.
Re - pent-ance un - to life be - stow, And take our sins a - way.
Fill ev - 'ry soul with sa - cred grief, And then with sa - cred peace.

178 LAMBETH C. M.

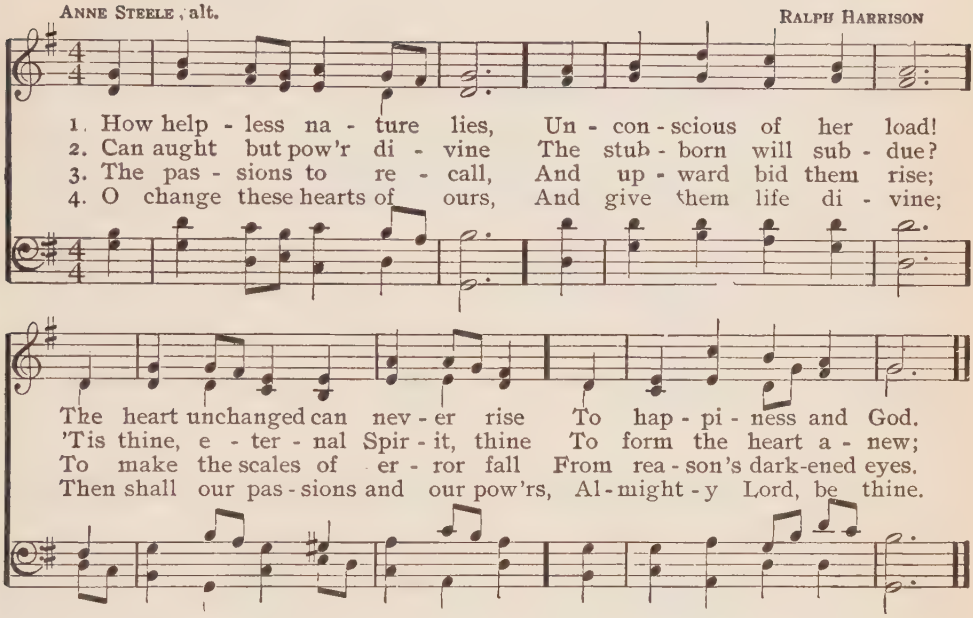
CHARLES WESLEY — English

1. Thou Son of God, whose fla-ming eyes Our in-most tho'ts per - ceive,
2. We bow be-fore thy gra-cious throne, And think our-selves sin - cere;
3. Is here a soul that knows thee not, Nor feels his need of thee;
Ac - cept the grate - ful sac - ri - fice Which now to thee we give.
But show us, Lord, is ev - 'ry one Thy re - al wor - ship - er?
A stran-ger to the blood which bought His par - don on the tree?

4 Convince him now of unbelief,
His desperate state explain;
And fill his heart with sacred grief,
And penitential pain.

5 Speak with that voice that wakes the dead
And bids the sleeper rise,
And bid his guilty conscience dread
The death that never dies.

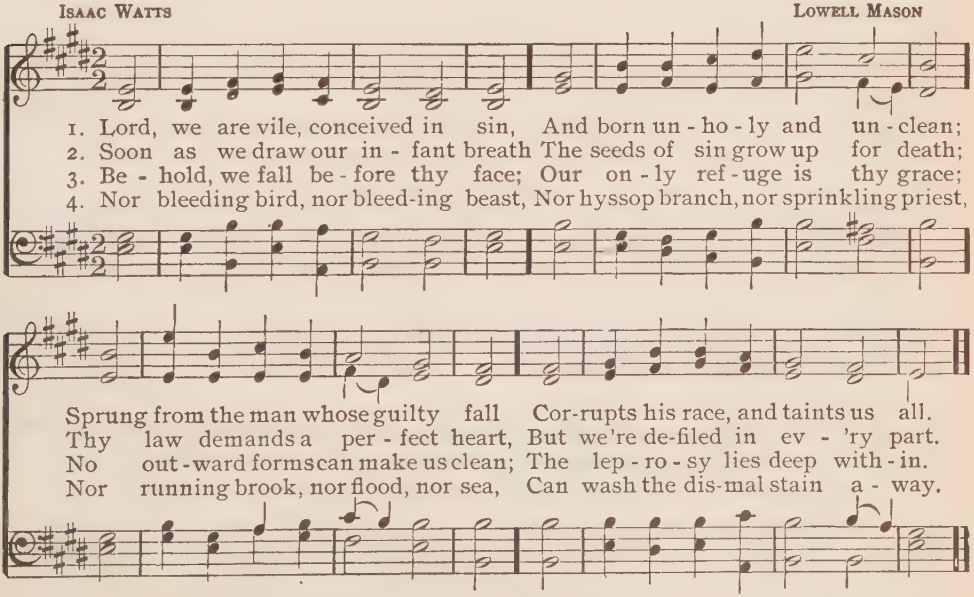
179 WAUGH S. M.

ANNE STEELE, alt. RALPH HARRISON


1. How help - less na - ture lies, Un - con - scious of her load!
2. Can aught but pow'r di - vine The stub - born will sub - due?
3. The pas - sions to re - call, And up - ward bid them rise;
4. O change these hearts of ours, And give them life di - vine;
The heart unchanged can nev - er rise To hap - pi - ness and God.
'Tis thine, e - ter - nal Spir - it, thine To form the heart a - new;
To make the scales of er - ror fall From rea - son's dark-ened eyes.
Then shall our pas - sions and our pow'rs, Al - might - y Lord, be thine.

180 UXBRIDGE L. M.

ISAAC WATTS LOWELL MASON

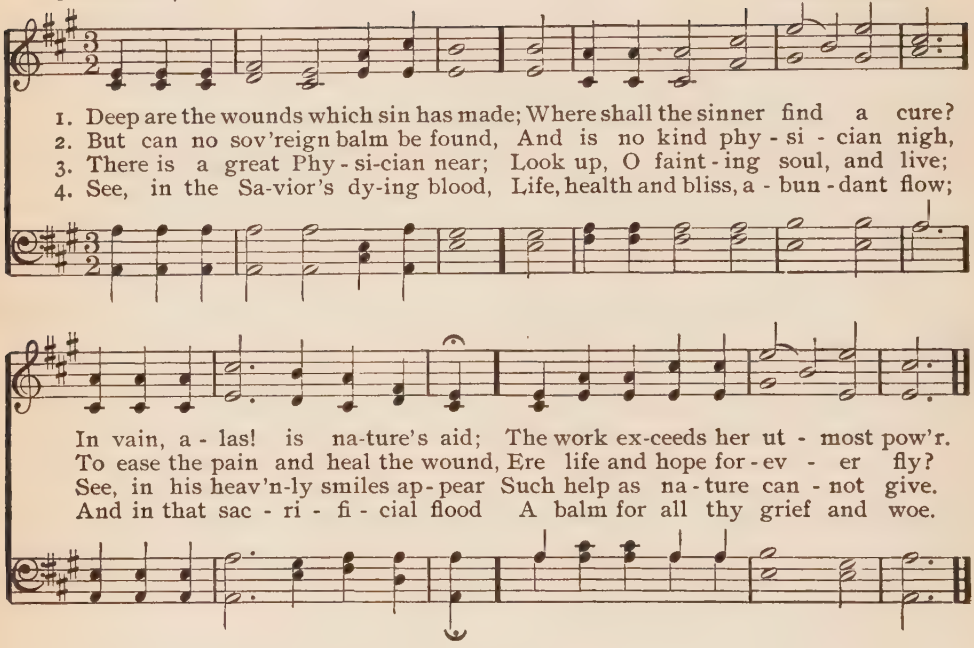

1. Lord, we are vile, conceived in sin, And born un - ho - ly and un - clean;
2. Soon as we draw our in - fant breath The seeds of sin grow up for death;
3. Be - hold, we fall be - fore thy face; Our on - ly ref - uge is thy grace;
4. Nor bleeding bird, nor bleed - ing beast, Nor hyssop branch, nor sprinkling priest,
Sprung from the man whose guilty fall Cor - rupts his race, and taints us all.
Thy law demands a per - fect heart, But we're de-filed in ev - 'ry part.
No out - ward forms can make us clean; The lep - ro - sy lies deep with - in.
Nor running brook, nor flood, nor sea, Can wash the dis-mal stain a - way.

5 Jesus, thy blood, thy blood alone,
Hath power sufficient to atone;
Thy blood can make us white as snow;
No Jewish types could cleanse us so.

6 While guilt disturbs and breaks our peace,
Nor flesh nor soul hath rest or ease;
Lord, let us hear thy pardoning voice,
And make these broken hearts rejoice.

181 WARE L. M.

ANNE STEELE, alt. GEORGE KINGSLEY


1. Deep are the wounds which sin has made; Where shall the sinner find a cure?
2. But can no sov'reign balm be found, And is no kind phy - si - cian nigh,
3. There is a great Phy - si-cian near; Look up, O faint - ing soul, and live;
4. See, in the Sa-vior's dy-ing blood, Life, health and bliss, a - bun - dant flow;
In vain, a - las! is na-ture's aid; The work ex-ceeds her ut - most pow'r.
To ease the pain and heal the wound, Ere life and hope for - ev - er fly?
See, in his heav'n-ly smiles ap - pear Such help as na - ture can - not give.
And in that sac - ri - fi - cial flood A balm for all thy grief and woe.

182 WARE L. M.

1 Jesus, a word, a look from thee,
Can turn my heart and make it clean;
Purge out the inbred leprosy,
And save me from my bosom sin.

2 Lord, if thou wilt, I do believe
Thou canst the saving grace impart:
Thou canst this instant now forgive,
And stamp thine image on my heart.

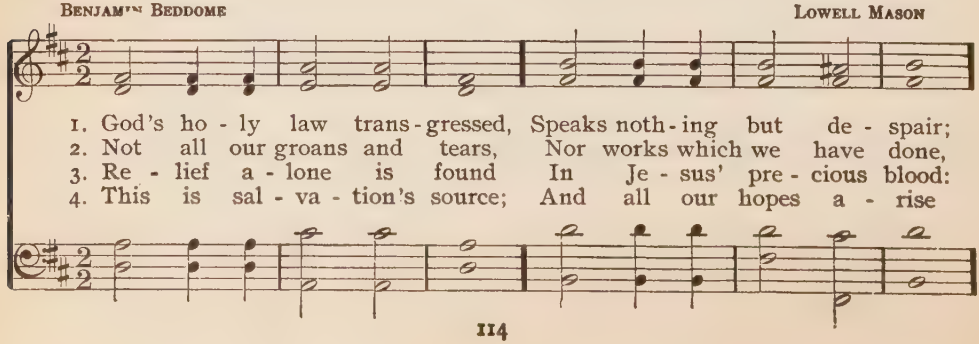
3 My heart which now to thee I raise,
I know thou canst this moment cleanse;
The deepest stains of sin efface,
And drive the evil spirit hence.

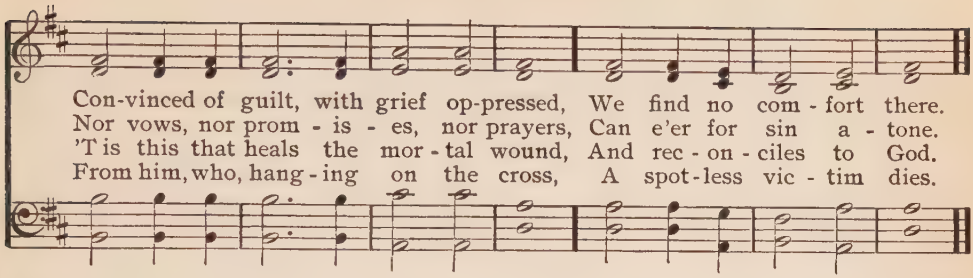
4 Be it according to thy word;
Accomplish now thy work in me;
And let my soul, to health restored,
Devote its deathless powers to thee.

—*Charles Wesley*

183 SHAWMUT S. M.

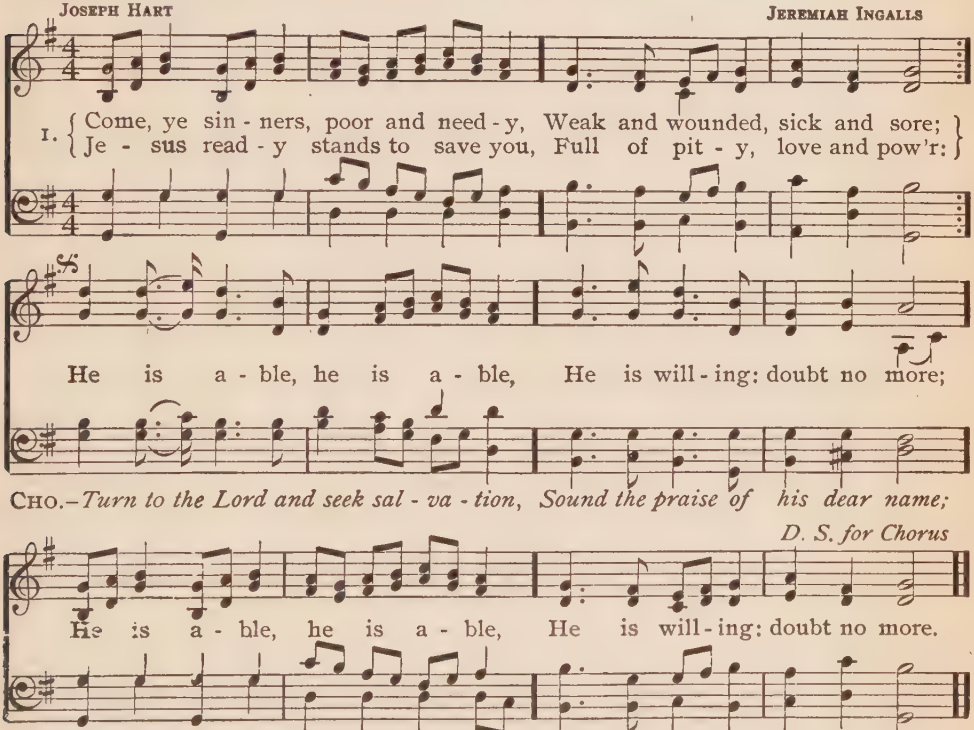
BENJAM'N BEDDOME LOWELL MASON


1. God's ho - ly law trans - gressed, Speaks noth - ing but de - spair;
2. Not all our groans and tears, Nor works which we have done,
3. Re - lief a - lone is found In Je - sus' pre - cious blood:
4. This is sal - va - tion's source; And all our hopes a - rise


Con-vinced of guilt, with grief op-pressed, We find no com - fort there.
Nor vows, nor prom - is - es, nor prayers, Can e'er for sin a - tone.
'T is this that heals the mor - tal wound, And rec - on - ciles to God.
From him, who, hang - ing on the cross, A spot-less vic - tim dies.

184 INVITATION 8. 7. D.

JOSEPH HART — JEREMIAH INGALLS


1. Come, ye sin - ners, poor and need - y, Weak and wounded, sick and sore;
Je - sus read - y stands to save you, Full of pit - y, love and pow'r:
He is a - ble, he is a - ble, He is will - ing: doubt no more;
CHO.–Turn to the Lord and seek sal - va - tion, Sound the praise of his dear name;
D. S. for Chorus
He is a - ble, he is a - ble, He is will - ing: doubt no more.
Glo - ry, hon - or and sal - va - tion: Christ the Lord is come to reign.

2 Now, ye needy, come and welcome;
God's free bounty glorify;
True belief and true repentance,
Every grace that brings you nigh;
Without money,
Come to Jesus Christ and buy.

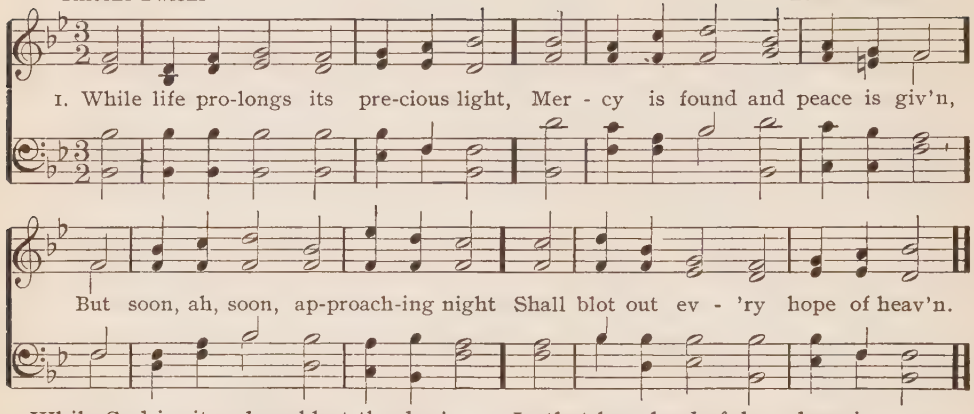
3 Let not conscience make you linger,
Nor of fitness fondly dream;
All the fitness he requireth
Is to feel your need of him:
This he gives you;
'T is the Spirit's glimmering beam.

4 Come, ye weary, heavy-laden,
Bruised and mangled by the fall;
If you tarry till you're better,
You will never come at all;
Not the righteous—
Sinners Jesus came to call.

5 Agonizing in the garden,
Your Redeemer prostrate lies;
On the bloody tree behold him!
Hear him cry, before he dies,
"It is finished!"
Sinners, will not this suffice?

185 HEBRON L. M

TIMOTHY DWIGHT — LOWELL MASON


1. While life pro-longs its pre-cious light, Mer - cy is found and peace is giv'n,
But soon, ah, soon, ap-proach-ing night Shall blot out ev - 'ry hope of heav'n.

2 While God invites, how blest the day!
How sweet the gospel's charming sound!
Come, sinners, haste, O haste away,
While yet a pardoning God is found.

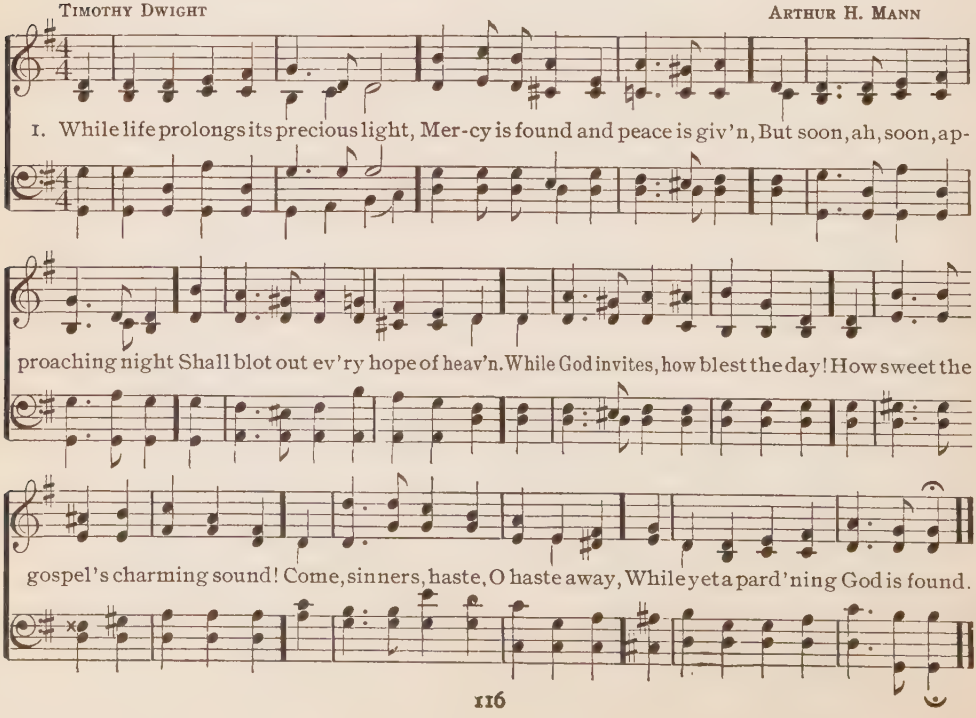
3 Soon, borne on time's most rapid wing,
Shall death command you to the grave;
Before his bar your spirits bring,
And none be found to hear or save.

4 In that lone land of deep despair
No Sabbath's heavenly light shall rise,
No God regard your bitter prayer,
No Savior call you to the skies.

5 Now God invites; how blest the day!
How sweet the gospel's charming sound!
Come, sinners, haste, O haste away,
While yet a pardoning God is found.

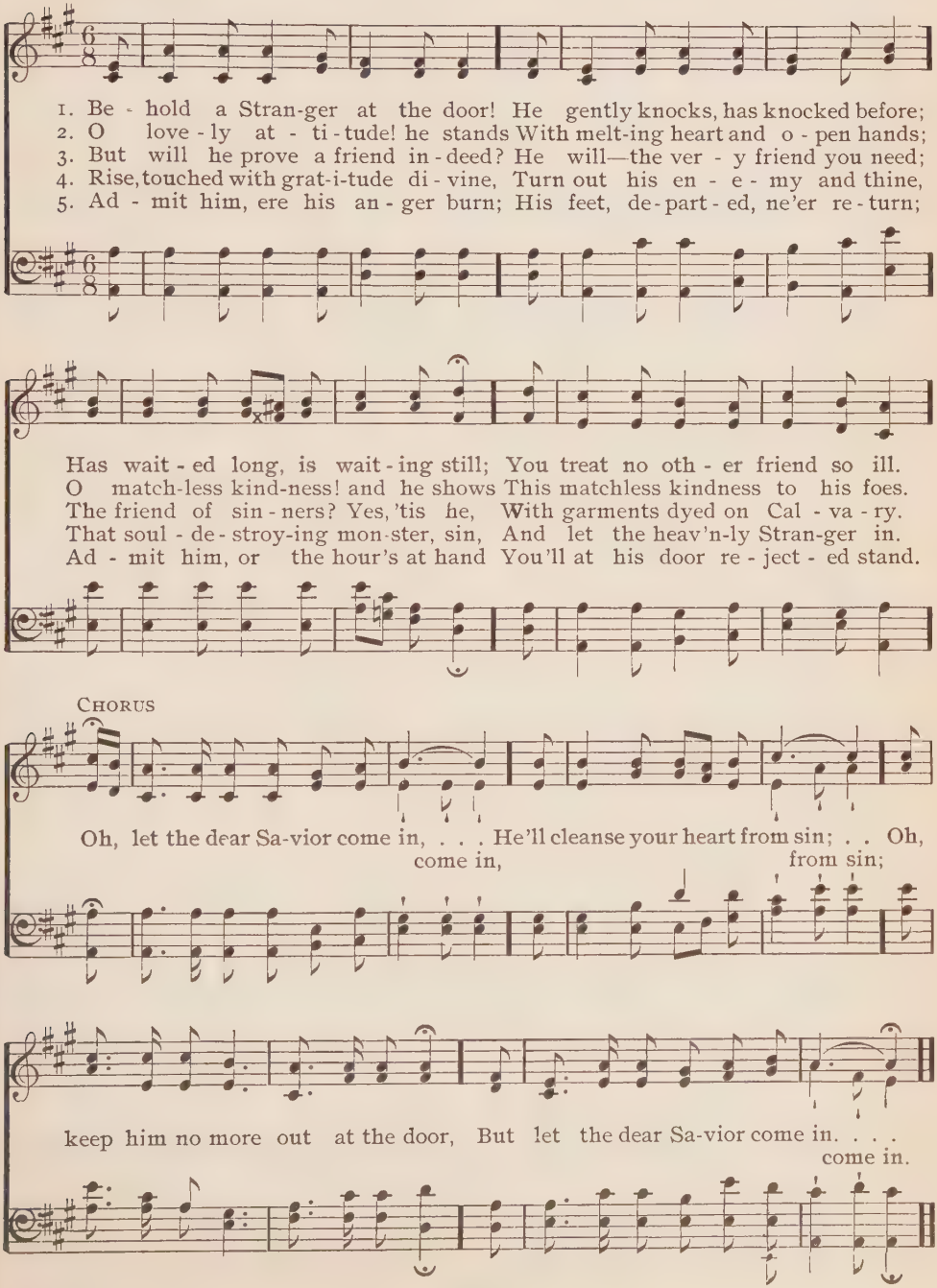
STANLEY L. M. D. (*Second Tune*)

TIMOTHY DWIGHT — ARTHUR H. MANN


1. While life prolongs its precious light, Mer-cy is found and peace is giv'n, But soon, ah, soon, ap-
proaching night Shall blot out ev'ry hope of heav'n. While God invites, how blest the day! How sweet the
gospel's charming sound! Come, sinners, haste, O haste away, While yet a pard'ning God is found.

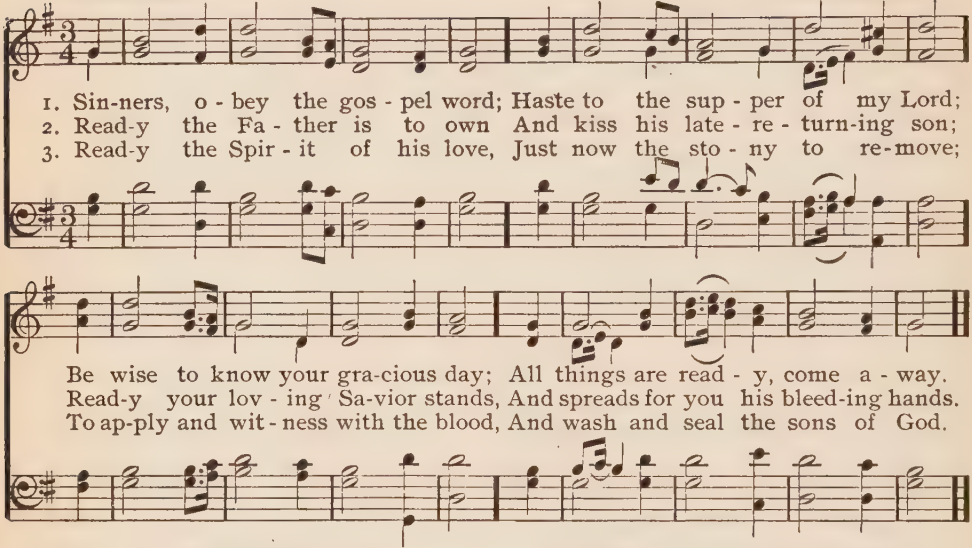
186 THE STRANGER AT THE DOOR L. M.

JOSEPH GRIGG T. C. O'KANE


1. Be - hold a Stran-ger at the door! He gently knocks, has knocked before;
2. O love - ly at - ti - tude! he stands With melt-ing heart and o - pen hands;
3. But will he prove a friend in - deed? He will—the ver - y friend you need;
4. Rise, touched with grat-i-tude di - vine, Turn out his en - e - my and thine,
5. Ad - mit him, ere his an - ger burn; His feet, de-part - ed, ne'er re - turn;
Has wait - ed long, is wait - ing still; You treat no oth - er friend so ill.
O match-less kind-ness! and he shows This matchless kindness to his foes.
The friend of sin - ners? Yes, 'tis he, With garments dyed on Cal - va - ry.
That soul - de - stroy-ing mon-ster, sin, And let the heav'n-ly Stran-ger in.
Ad - mit him, or the hour's at hand You'll at his door re - ject - ed stand.
CHORUS
Oh, let the dear Sa-vior come in, . . . He'll cleanse your heart from sin; . . Oh, come in, from sin;
keep him no more out at the door, But let the dear Sa-vior come in. . . . come in.

187 PILESGROVE L. M.

CHARLES WESLEY — NAHUM MITCHELL

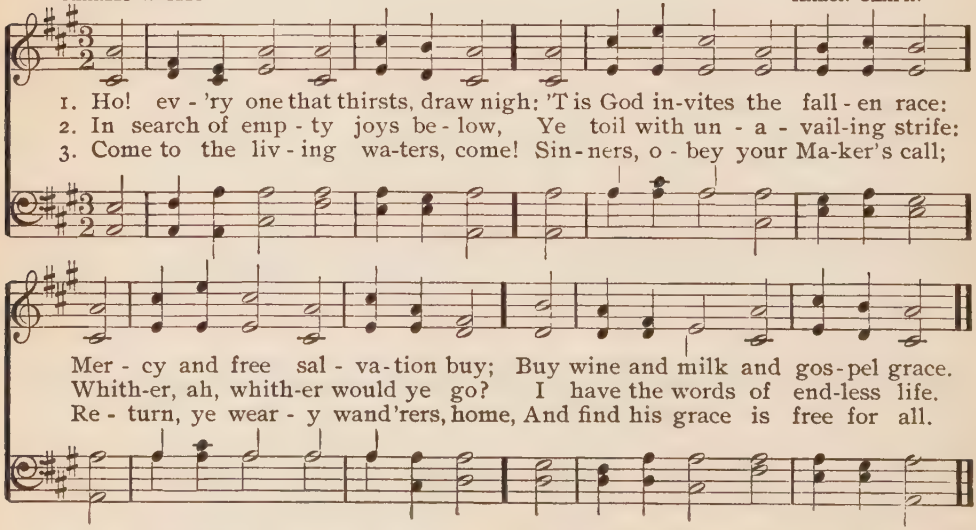

1. Sin-ners, o - bey the gos - pel word; Haste to the sup - per of my Lord;
2. Read-y the Fa - ther is to own And kiss his late - re - turn-ing son;
3. Read-y the Spir - it of his love, Just now the sto - ny to re-move;
Be wise to know your gra-cious day; All things are read - y, come a - way.
Read-y your lov - ing Sa-vior stands, And spreads for you his bleed-ing hands.
To ap-ply and wit - ness with the blood, And wash and seal the sons of God.

4 Ready for you the angels wait,
To triumph in your blest estate;
Tuning their harps, they long to praise
The wonders of redeeming grace.

5 The Father, Son and Holy Ghost,
Are ready, with their shining host:
All heaven is ready to resound,
"The dead's alive! the lost is found!"

188 FOREST L. M.

CHARLES WESLEY — AARON CHAPIN

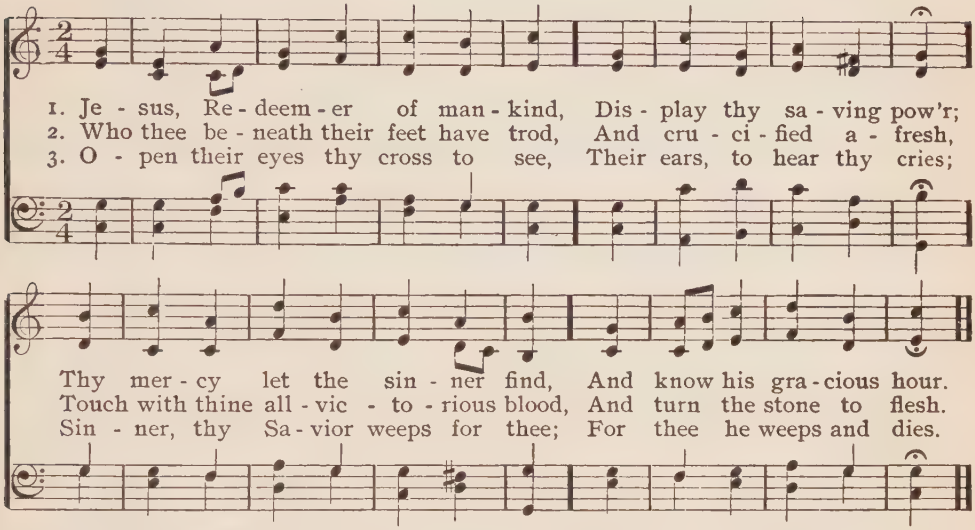

1. Ho! ev - 'ry one that thirsts, draw nigh: 'T is God in-vites the fall - en race:
2. In search of emp - ty joys be - low, Ye toil with un - a - vail-ing strife:
3. Come to the liv - ing wa-ters, come! Sin - ners, o - bey your Ma-ker's call;
Mer - cy and free sal - va-tion buy; Buy wine and milk and gos-pel grace.
Whith-er, ah, whith-er would ye go? I have the words of end-less life.
Re - turn, ye wear - y wand'rers, home, And find his grace is free for all.

4 See from the Rock a fountain rise!
For you a healing stream it rolls;
Money ye need not bring, nor price,
Ye laboring, burdened, sin-sick souls.

5 Nothing ye in exchange shall give;
Leave all you have and are behind;
Frankly the gift of God receive;
Pardon and peace in Jesus find.

189 ST. ANN'S C. M.

CHARLES WESLEY — WILLIAM CROFT

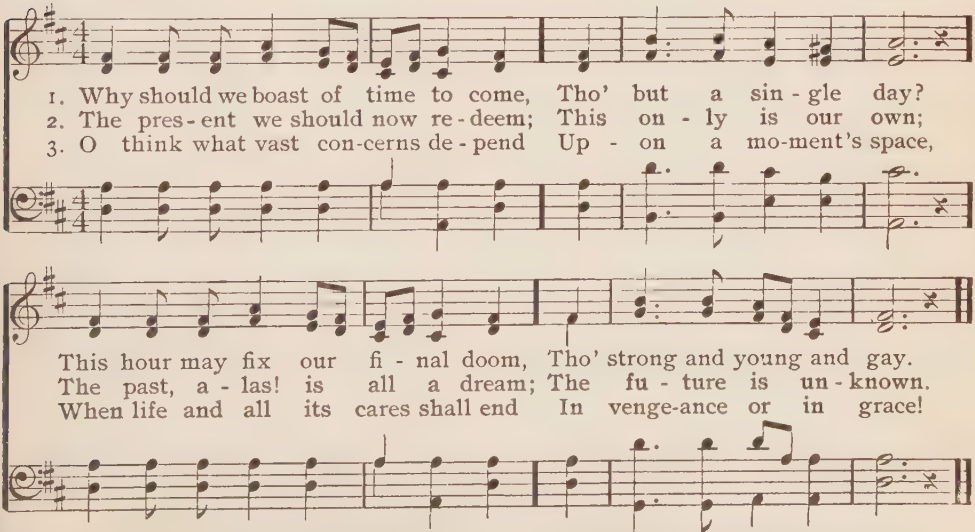

1. Je - sus, Re - deem - er of man - kind, Dis - play thy sa - ving pow'r;
2. Who thee be - neath their feet have trod, And cru - ci - fied a - fresh,
3. O - pen their eyes thy cross to see, Their ears, to hear thy cries;
Thy mer - cy let the sin - ner find, And know his gra - cious hour.
Touch with thine all - vic - to - rious blood, And turn the stone to flesh.
Sin - ner, thy Sa - vior weeps for thee; For thee he weeps and dies.

4 All the day long he meekly stands,
His rebels to receive;
And shows his wounds, and spreads his hands,
And bids you turn and live.

5 Turn, and your sins of deepest dye
He will with blood efface;
E'en now he waits the blood to apply;
Be saved, be saved by grace.

190 NAOMI C. M.

M. WILKS — HANS GEORGE NAEGELI

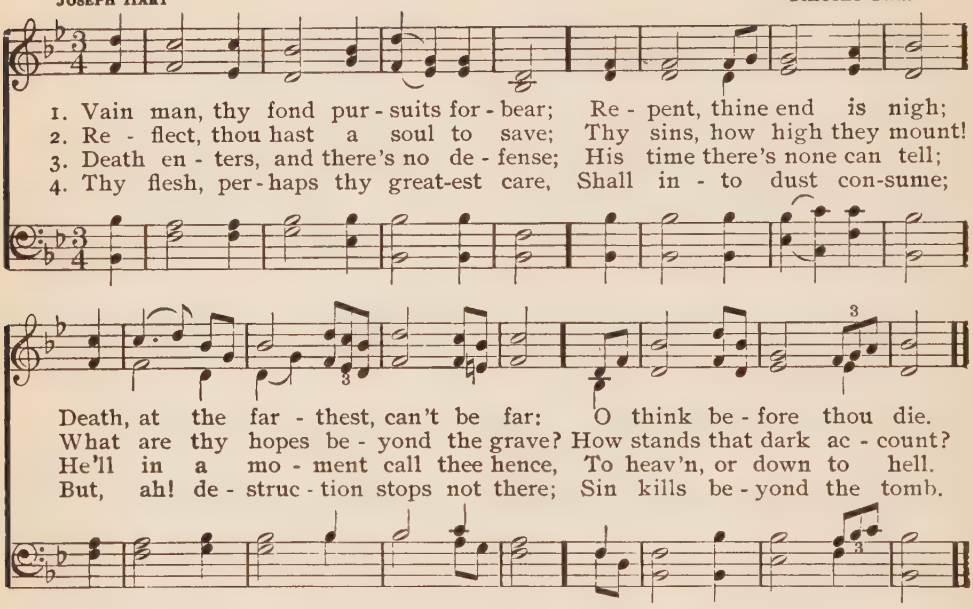

1. Why should we boast of time to come, Tho' but a sin - gle day?
2. The pres - ent we should now re - deem; This on - ly is our own;
3. O think what vast con-cerns de - pend Up - on a mo-ment's space,
This hour may fix our fi - nal doom, Tho' strong and young and gay.
The past, a - las! is all a dream; The fu - ture is un - known.
When life and all its cares shall end In venge-ance or in grace!

4 O for that power which melts the heart,
And lifts the soul on high!
Where sin and grief and death depart,
And pleasures never die.

5 There we with ecstasy shall fall
Before Immanuel's feet,
And hail him as our all in all,
In happiness complete.

191 CHINA C. M.

JOSEPH HART — TIMOTHY SWAN


1. Vain man, thy fond pur - suits for - bear; Re - pent, thine end is nigh;
2. Re - flect, thou hast a soul to save; Thy sins, how high they mount!
3. Death en - ters, and there's no de - fense; His time there's none can tell;
4. Thy flesh, per - haps thy great-est care, Shall in - to dust con-sume;
Death, at the far - thest, can't be far; O think be - fore thou die.
What are thy hopes be - yond the grave? How stands that dark ac - count?
He'll in a mo - ment call thee hence, To heav'n, or down to hell.
But, ah! de - struc - tion stops not there; Sin kills be - yond the tomb.

192 CHINA C. M.

1 Sinners, the voice of God regard;
'T is mercy speaks to-day;
He calls you by his sacred word
From sin's destructive way.

2 Like the rough sea that cannot rest,
You live devoid of peace;
A thousand stings within your breast
Deprive your souls of ease.

3 Your way is dark, and leads to hell:
Why will you persevere?
Can you in endless torments dwell,
Shut up in black despair?

4 Why will you in the crooked ways
Of sin and folly go?
In pain you travel all your days,
To reach eternal woe.

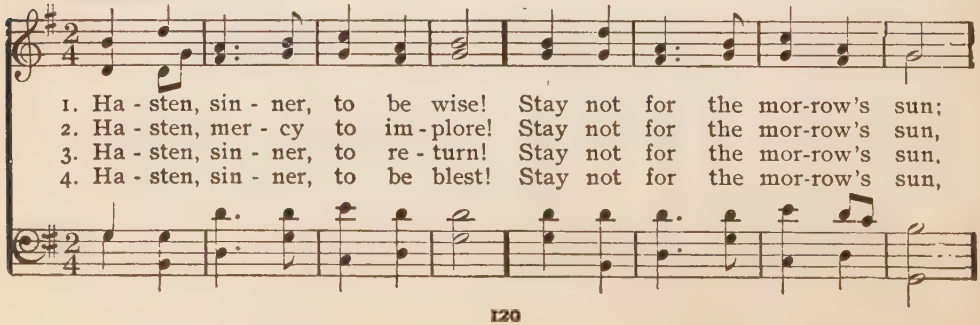
5 But he that turns to God shall live,
Through his abounding grace:
His mercy will the guilt forgive
Of those that seek his face.

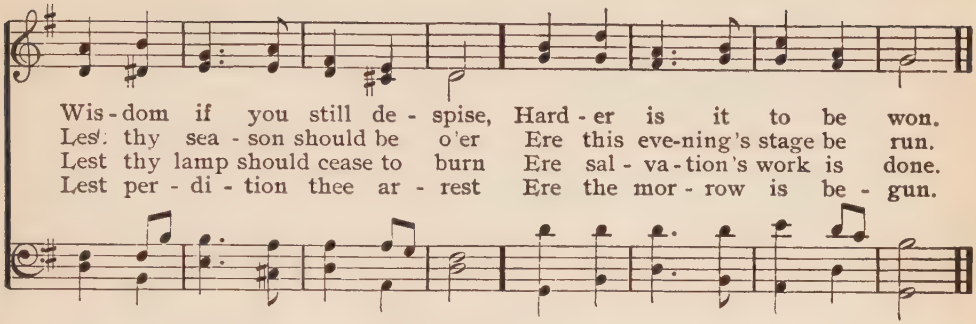
6 Bow to the scepter of his word,
Renouncing every sin;
Submit to him, your sovereign Lord,
And learn his will divine.

—*John Fawcett*

193 PLEYEL'S HYMN 7.

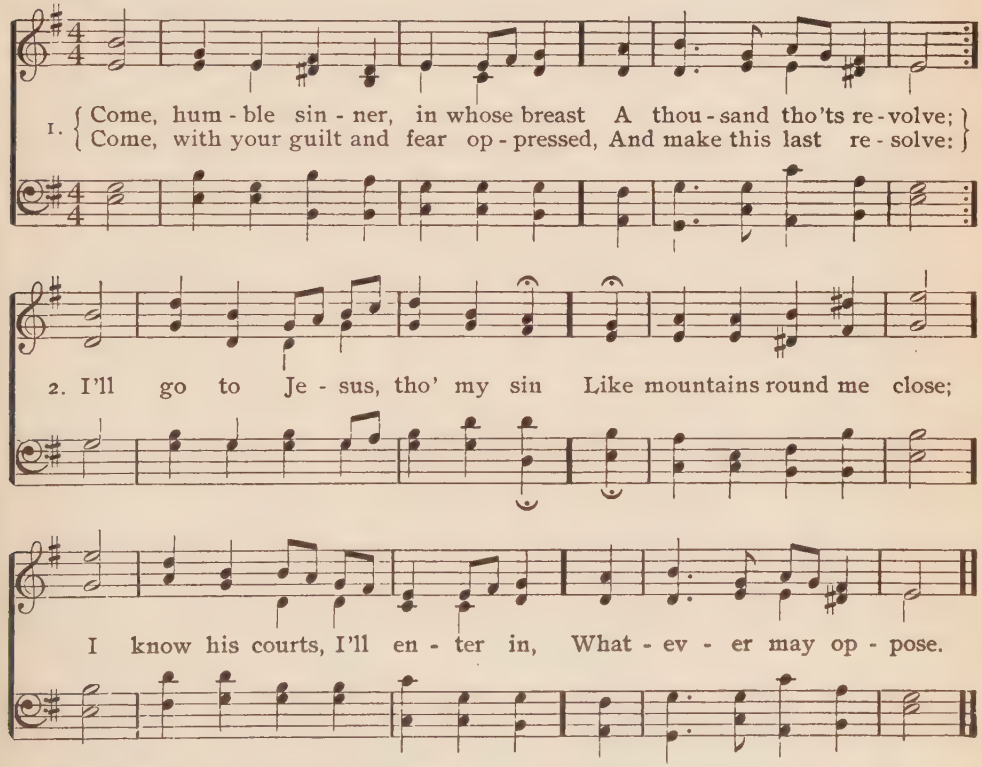
THOMAS SCOTT — IGNACE J. PLEYEL


1. Ha - sten, sin - ner, to be wise! Stay not for the mor-row's sun;
2. Ha - sten, mer - cy to im - plore! Stay not for the mor-row's sun,
3. Ha - sten, sin - ner, to re - turn! Stay not for the mor-row's sun,
4. Ha - sten, sin - ner, to be blest! Stay not for the mor-row's sun,


Wis - dom if you still de - spise, Hard - er is it to be won.
Lest thy sea - son should be o'er Ere this eve-ning's stage be run.
Lest thy lamp should cease to burn Ere sal - va - tion's work is done.
Lest per - di - tion thee ar - rest Ere the mor - row is be - gun.

194 TENNESSEE C. M. D.

EDMUND JONES ROBERT BOYD


1. { Come, hum - ble sin - ner, in whose breast A thou - sand tho'ts re - volve; }
{ Come, with your guilt and fear op - pressed, And make this last re - solve; }
2. I'll go to Je - sus, tho' my sin Like mountains round me close;
I know his courts, I'll en - ter in, What - ev - er may op - pose.

3 Prostrate I'll lie before his throne,
And there my guilt confess;
I'll tell him, I'm a wretch undone
Without his sovereign grace.

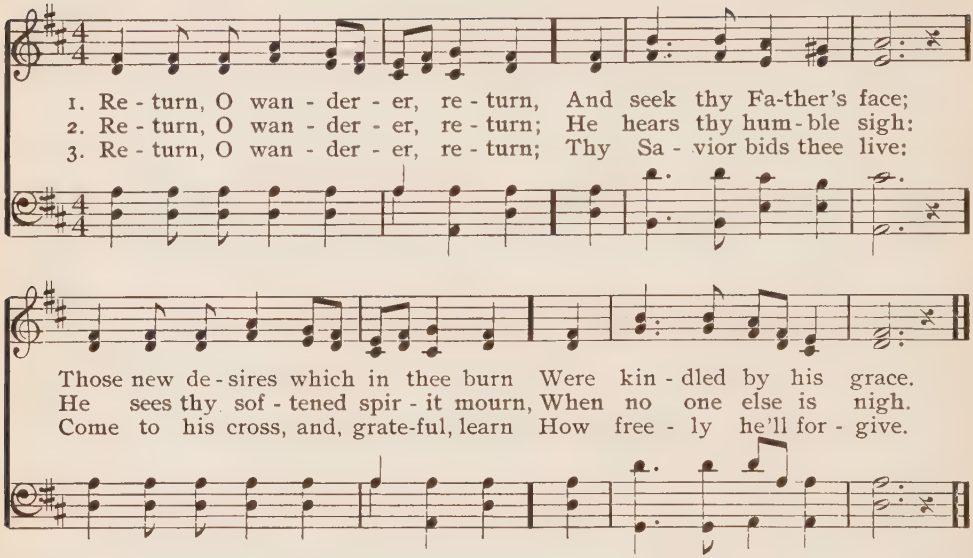
4 I'll to the gracious King approach,
Whose scepter pardon gives;
Perhaps he may command my touch,
And then the suppliant lives.

5 Perhaps he will admit my plea,
Perhaps will hear my prayer;
But, if I perish, I will pray,
And perish only there.

6 I can but perish if I go;
I am resolved to try,
For if I stay away, I know
I must forever die.

195 NAOMI C. M.

WILLIAM B. COLLYER, alt. HANS GEORGE NAEGELI

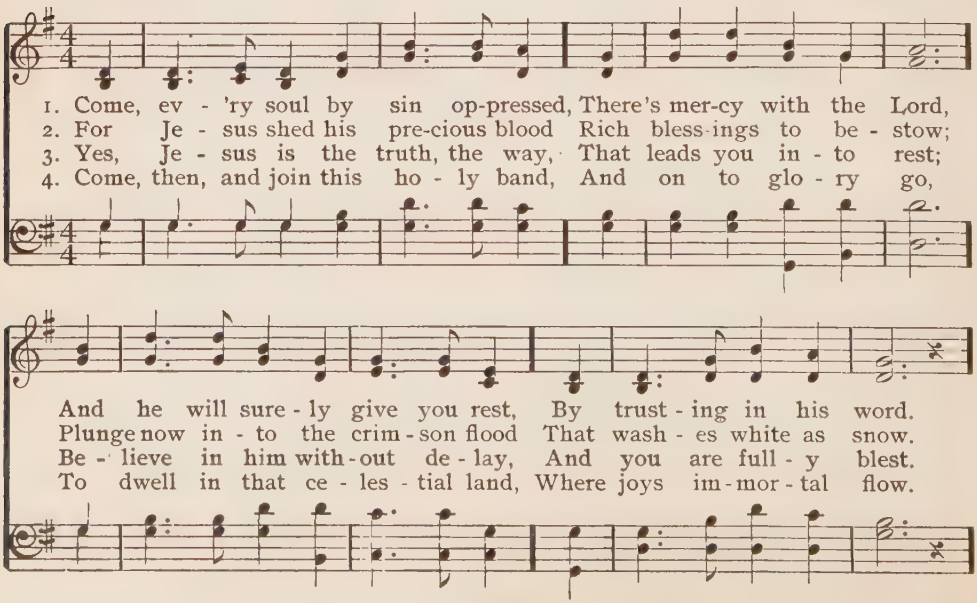

1. Re - turn, O wan - der - er, re - turn, And seek thy Fa-ther's face;
2. Re - turn, O wan - der - er, re - turn; He hears thy hum - ble sigh:
3. Re - turn, O wan - der - er, re - turn; Thy Sa - vior bids thee live:
Those new de - sires which in thee burn Were kin - dled by his grace.
He sees thy sof - tened spir - it mourn, When no one else is nigh.
Come to his cross, and, grate-ful, learn How free - ly he'll for - give.

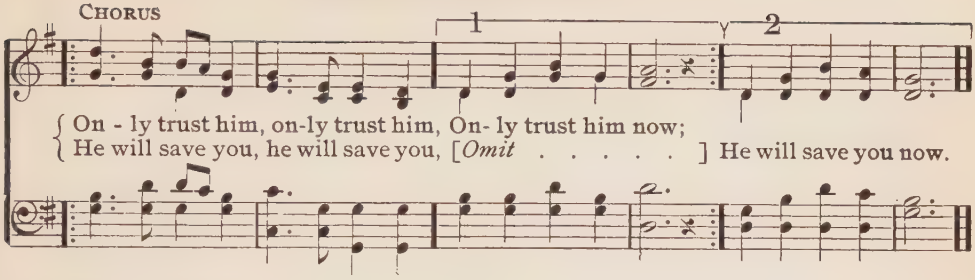
4 Return, O wanderer, return,
And wipe the falling tear:
Thy Father calls, no longer mourn;
'T is love invites thee near.

5 Return, O wanderer, return;
Begin thy long-sought rest:
The Savior's melting mercies yearn
To clasp thee to his breast.

196 STOCKTON C. M.

JOHN H. STOCKTON JOHN H. STOCKTON

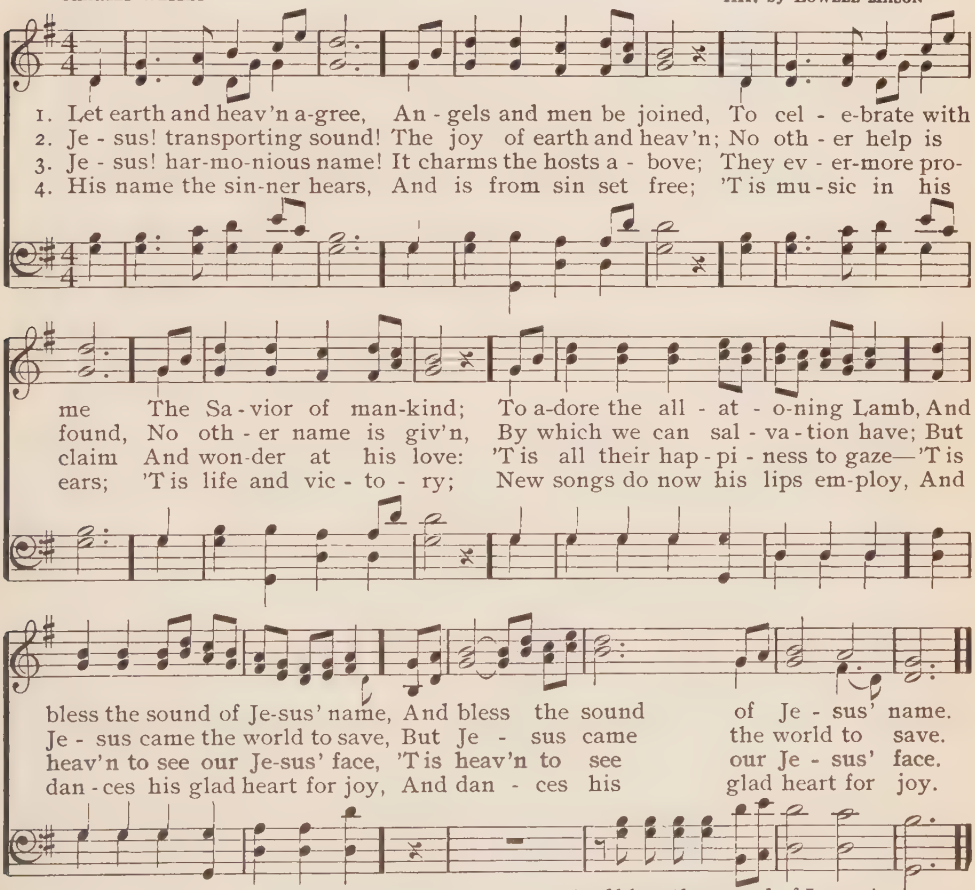

1. Come, ev - 'ry soul by sin op-pressed, There's mer-cy with the Lord,
2. For Je - sus shed his pre-cious blood Rich bless-ings to be - stow;
3. Yes, Je - sus is the truth, the way, That leads you in - to rest;
4. Come, then, and join this ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go,
And he will sure - ly give you rest, By trust - ing in his word.
Plunge now in - to the crim - son flood That wash - es white as snow.
Be - lieve in him with - out de - lay, And you are full - y blest.
To dwell in that ce - les - tial land, Where joys im - mor - tal flow.



197 LISCHER H. M.

Charles Wesley

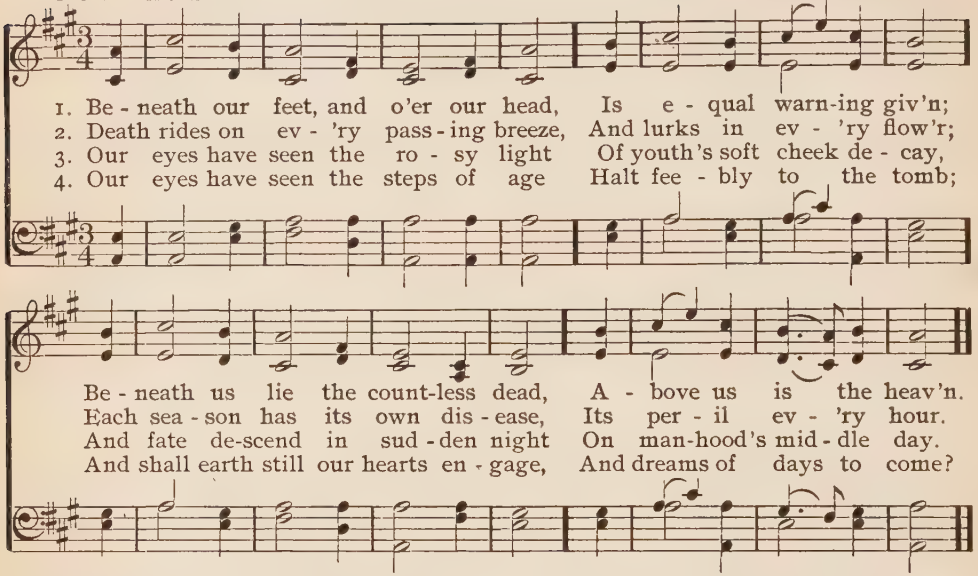
Friedrich J. C. Schneider
Arr. by Lowell Mason


1. Let earth and heav'n a-gree, An - gels and men be joined, To cel - e-brate with
2. Je - sus! transporting sound! The joy of earth and heav'n; No oth - er help is
3. Je - sus! har-mo-nious name! It charms the hosts a - bove; They ev - er-more pro-
4. His name the sin-ner hears, And is from sin set free; 'T is mu - sic in his
me The Sa - vior of man-kind; To a-dore the all - at - o-ning Lamb, And
found, No oth - er name is giv'n, By which we can sal - va - tion have; But
claim And won-der at his love: 'T is all their hap - pi - ness to gaze—'T is
ears; 'T is life and vic - to - ry; New songs do now his lips em-ploy, And
bless the sound of Je-sus' name, And bless the sound of Je - sus' name.
Je - sus came the world to save, But Je - sus came the world to save.
heav'n to see our Je-sus' face, 'T is heav'n to see our Je - sus' face.
dan - ces his glad heart for joy, And dan - ces his glad heart for joy.
And bless the sound of Je-sus' name.

5 O unexampled love!
O all-redeeming grace!
How swiftly didst thou move
To save a fallen race!
What shall I do to make it known
What thou for all mankind hast done?

6 O for a trumpet voice,
On all the world to call!
To bid their hearts rejoice
In him who died for all!
For all my Lord was crucified;
For all, for all my Savior died.

198 BALERMA C. M.

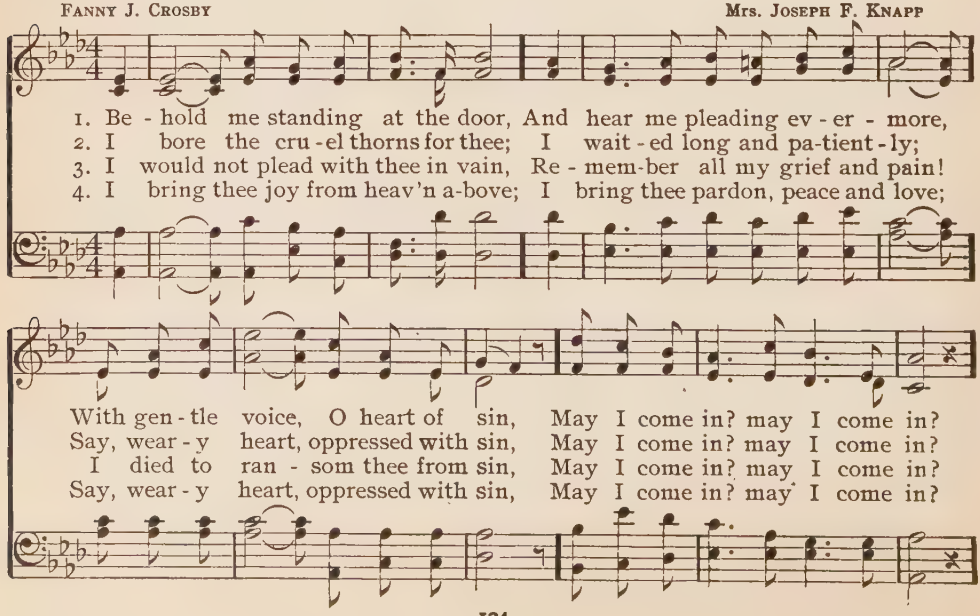
REGINALD HEBER — Arr. by ROBERT SIMPSON

1. Be - neath our feet, and o'er our head, Is e - qual warn-ing giv'n;
2. Death rides on ev - 'ry pass - ing breeze, And lurks in ev - 'ry flow'r;
3. Our eyes have seen the ro - sy light Of youth's soft cheek de - cay,
4. Our eyes have seen the steps of age Halt fee - bly to the tomb;
Be - neath us lie the count-less dead, A - bove us is the heav'n.
Each sea - son has its own dis - ease, Its per - il ev - 'ry hour.
And fate de-scend in sud - den night On man-hood's mid - dle day.
And shall earth still our hearts en - gage, And dreams of days to come?

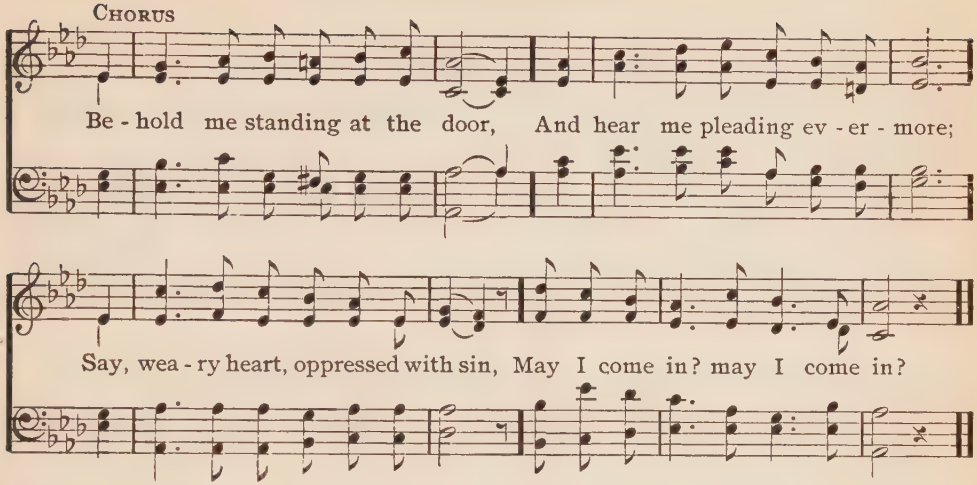
5 Turn, mortal, turn; thy danger know:
Where'er thy foot can tread,
The earth rings hollow from below,
And warns thee by her dead.

6 Turn, mortal, turn; thy soul apply
To truths divinely given:
The dead who underneath thee lie,
Shall live for hell or heaven.

199 BEHOLD ME AT THE DOOR L. M.

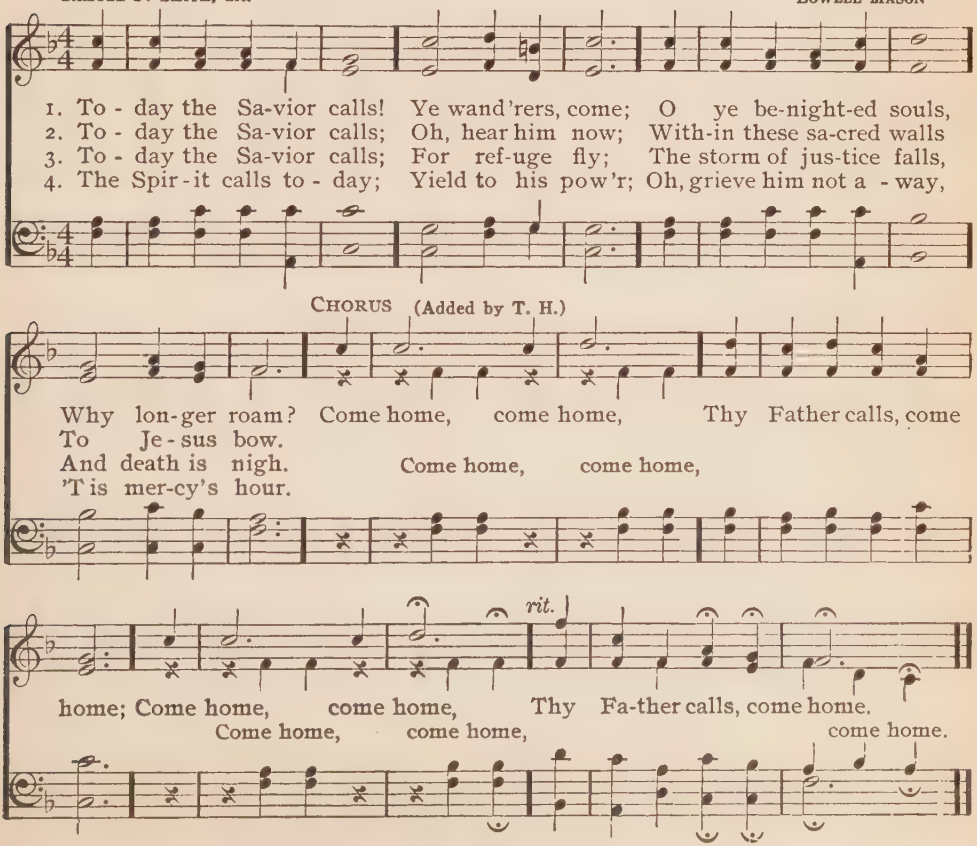
FANNY J. CROSBY — Mrs. JOSEPH F. KNAPP


1. Be - hold me standing at the door, And hear me pleading ev - er - more,
2. I bore the cru - el thorns for thee; I wait - ed long and pa-tient - ly;
3. I would not plead with thee in vain, Re - mem-ber all my grief and pain!
4. I bring thee joy from heav'n a-bove; I bring thee pardon, peace and love;
With gen - tle voice, O heart of sin, May I come in? may I come in?
Say, wear - y heart, oppressed with sin, May I come in? may I come in?
I died to ran - som thee from sin, May I come in? may I come in?
Say, wear - y heart, oppressed with sin, May I come in? may I come in?


Chorus
Be - hold me standing at the door, And hear me pleading ev - er - more;
Say, wea - ry heart, oppressed with sin, May I come in? may I come in?

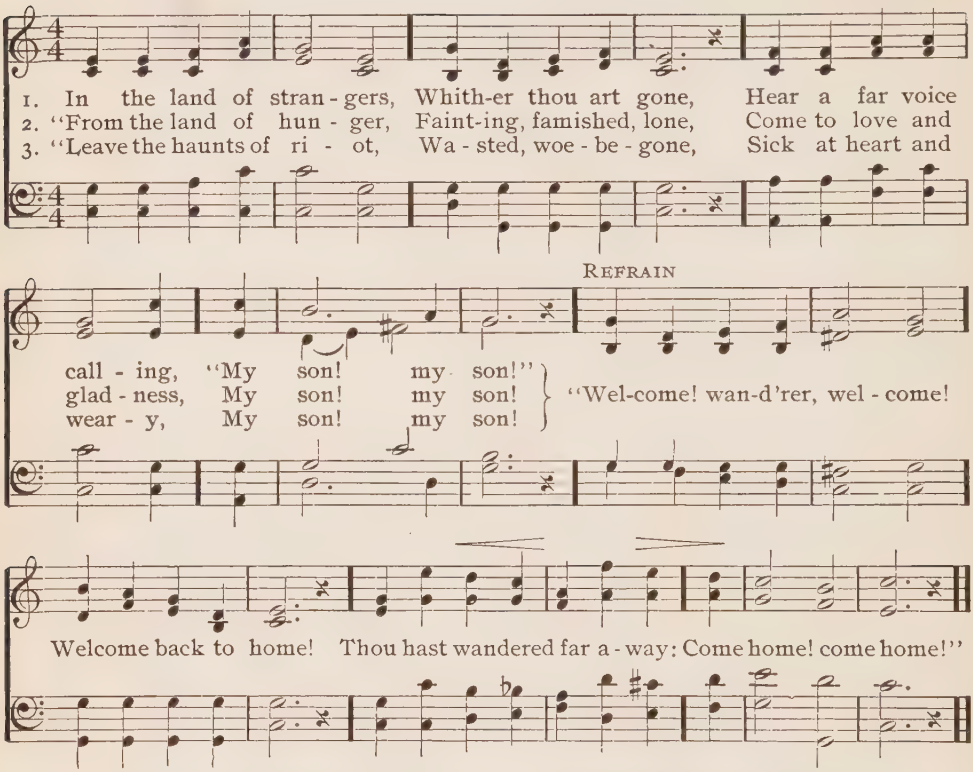
200 TO-DAY 6. 4. 6. 4.

Samuel F. Smith, alt. — Lowell Mason


1. To - day the Sa-vior calls! Ye wand'rers, come; O ye be-night-ed souls,
2. To - day the Sa-vior calls; Oh, hear him now; With-in these sa-cred walls
3. To - day the Sa-vior calls; For ref-uge fly; The storm of jus-tice falls,
4. The Spir-it calls to - day; Yield to his pow'r; Oh, grieve him not a - way,
Chorus (Added by T. H.)
Why lon-ger roam? Come home, come home, Thy Father calls, come
To Je - sus bow.
And death is nigh. Come home, come home,
'T is mer-cy's hour.
rit.
home; Come home, come home, Thy Fa-ther calls, come home.
Come home, come home, come home.

201 HARROUN 6. 5. 6. 4.

HORATIUS BONAR — THORO HARRIS


1. In the land of stran - gers, Whith-er thou art gone, Hear a far voice
2. "From the land of hun - ger, Faint-ing, famished, lone, Come to love and
3. "Leave the haunts of ri - ot, Wa - sted, woe - be - gone, Sick at heart and
REFRAIN
call - ing, "My son! my son!"
glad - ness, My son! my son!
wear - y, My son! my son!
"Wel-come! wan-d'rer, wel - come!
Welcome back to home! Thou hast wandered far a - way: Come home! come home!"

4 "See the door still open!
Thou art still my own;
Eyes of love are on thee,
My son! my son!

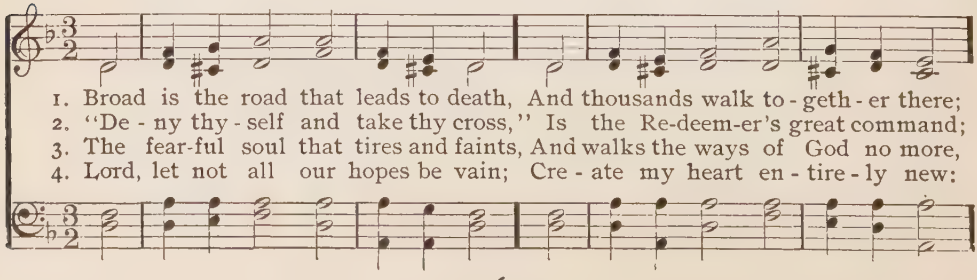
5 "Far off thou hast wandered;
Wilt thou farther roam?
Come, and all is pardoned,
My son! my son!

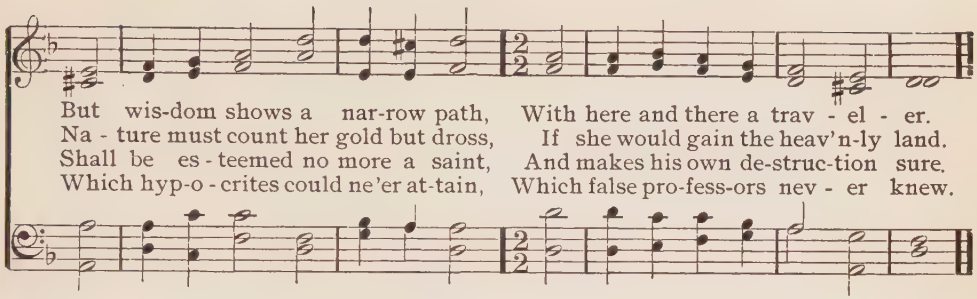
6 "See the well-spread table,
Unforgotten one!
Here is rest and plenty,
My son! my son!

7 "Thou art friendless, homeless,
Hopeless and undone;
Mine is love unchanging,
My son! my son!"

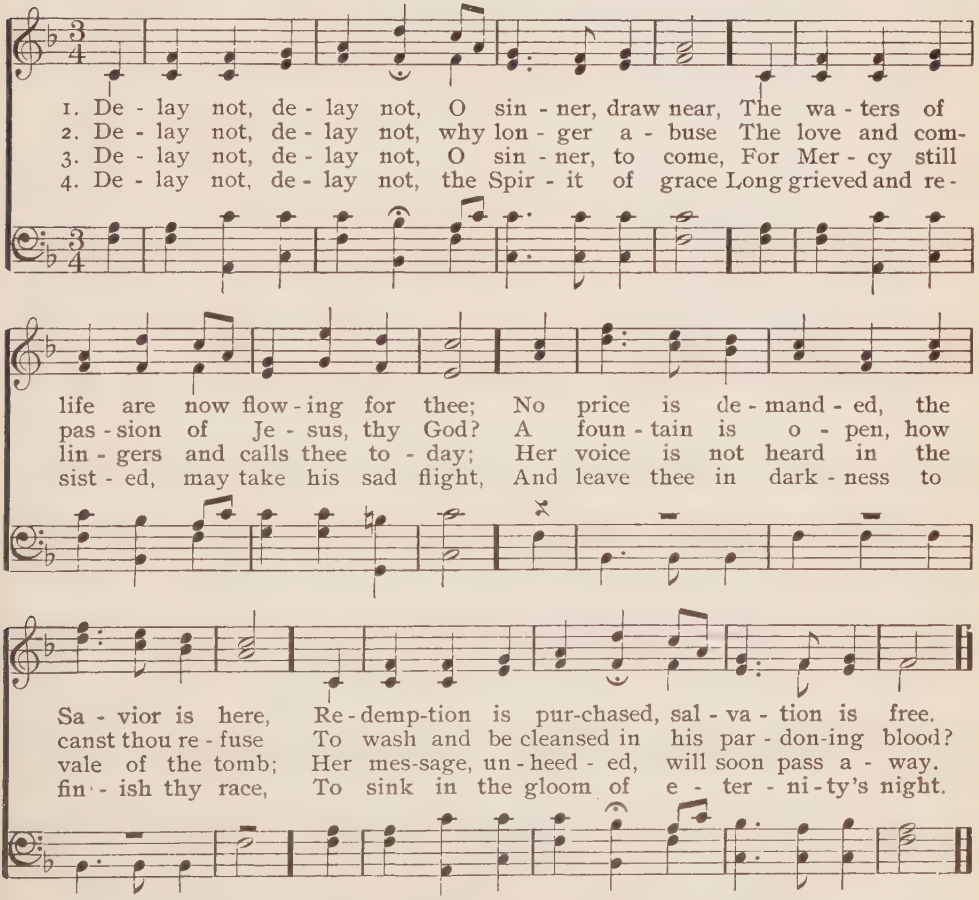
202 WINDHAM L. M.

ISAAC WATTS — DANIEL READ


1. Broad is the road that leads to death, And thousands walk to - geth - er there;
2. "De - ny thy - self and take thy cross," Is the Re-deem-er's great command;
3. The fear-ful soul that tires and faints, And walks the ways of God no more,
4. Lord, let not all our hopes be vain; Cre - ate my heart en - tire - ly new:


But wis-dom shows a nar-row path, With here and there a trav - el - er.
Na - ture must count her gold but dross, If she would gain the heav'n-ly land.
Shall be es - teemed no more a saint, And makes his own de-struc-tion sure.
Which hyp-o - crites could ne'er at-tain, Which false pro-fess-ors nev - er knew.

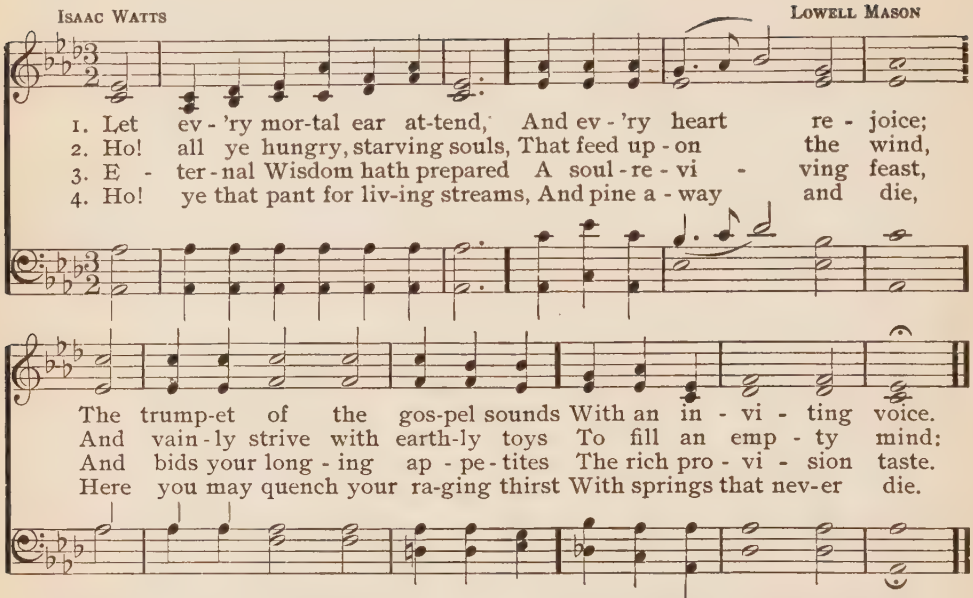
203 FREDERICK II.

THOMAS HASTINGS GEORGE KINGSLEY

1. De - lay not, de - lay not, O sin - ner, draw near, The wa - ters of
2. De - lay not, de - lay not, why lon - ger a - buse The love and com-
3. De - lay not, de - lay not, O sin - ner, to come, For Mer - cy still
4. De - lay not, de - lay not, the Spir - it of grace Long grieved and re -
life are now flow - ing for thee; No price is de - mand - ed, the
pas - sion of Je - sus, thy God? A foun - tain is o - pen, how
lin - gers and calls thee to - day; Her voice is not heard in the
sist - ed, may take his sad flight, And leave thee in dark - ness to
Sa - vior is here, Re - demp-tion is pur-chased, sal - va - tion is free.
canst thou re - fuse To wash and be cleansed in his par - don-ing blood?
vale of the tomb; Her mes-sage, un - heed - ed, will soon pass a - way.
fin - ish thy race, To sink in the gloom of e - ter - ni-ty's night.

5 Delay not, delay not, the hour is at hand,
The earth shall dissolve, and the heavens shall fade,
The dead, small and great, in the judgment shall stand—
What power then, O sinner, will lend thee its aid!

204 HERMON C. M.

ISAAC WATTS — LOWELL MASON

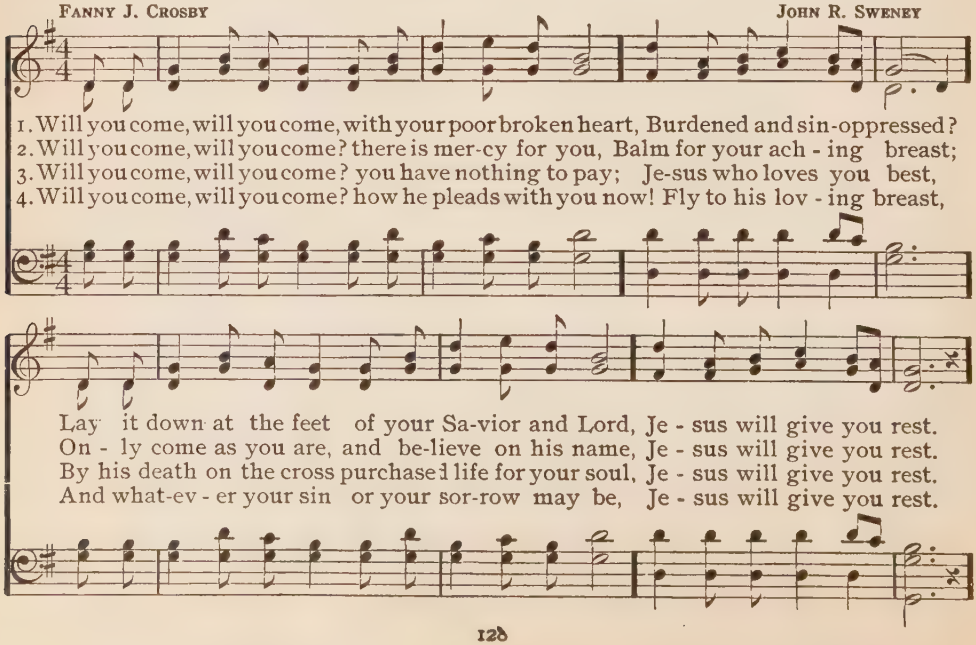

1. Let ev - 'ry mor-tal ear at-tend, And ev - 'ry heart re - joice;
2. Ho! all ye hungry, starving souls, That feed up - on the wind,
3. E - ter - nal Wisdom hath prepared A soul - re - vi - ving feast,
4. Ho! ye that pant for liv-ing streams, And pine a - way and die,
The trump-et of the gos-pel sounds With an in - vi - ting voice.
And vain - ly strive with earth-ly toys To fill an emp - ty mind:
And bids your long - ing ap - pe - tites The rich pro - vi - sion taste.
Here you may quench your ra-ging thirst With springs that nev-er die.

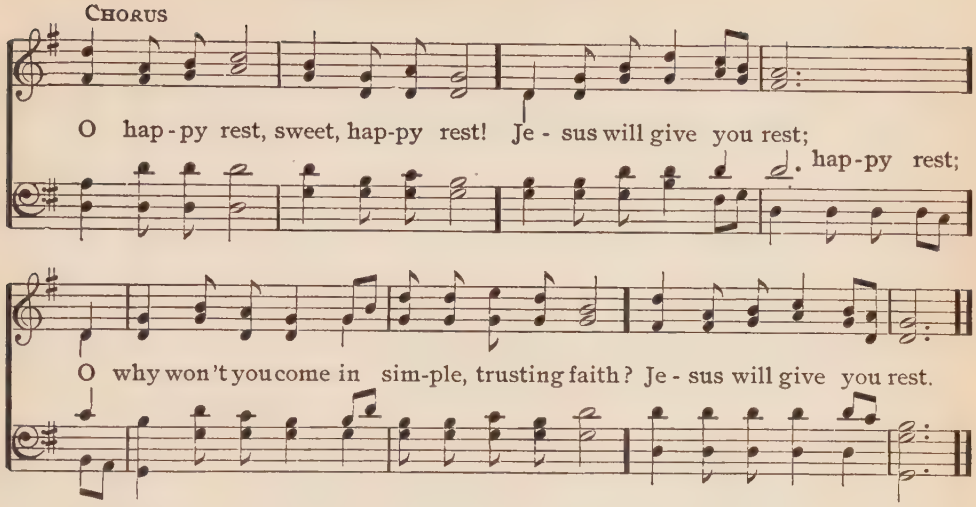
5 Rivers of love and mercy here
In a rich ocean join;
Salvation in abundance flows,
Like floods of milk and wine.

6 The happy gates of gospel grace
Stand open night and day:
Lord, we are come to seek supplies,
And drive our wants away.

205 JESUS WILL GIVE YOU REST

FANNY J. CROSBY — JOHN R. SWENEY

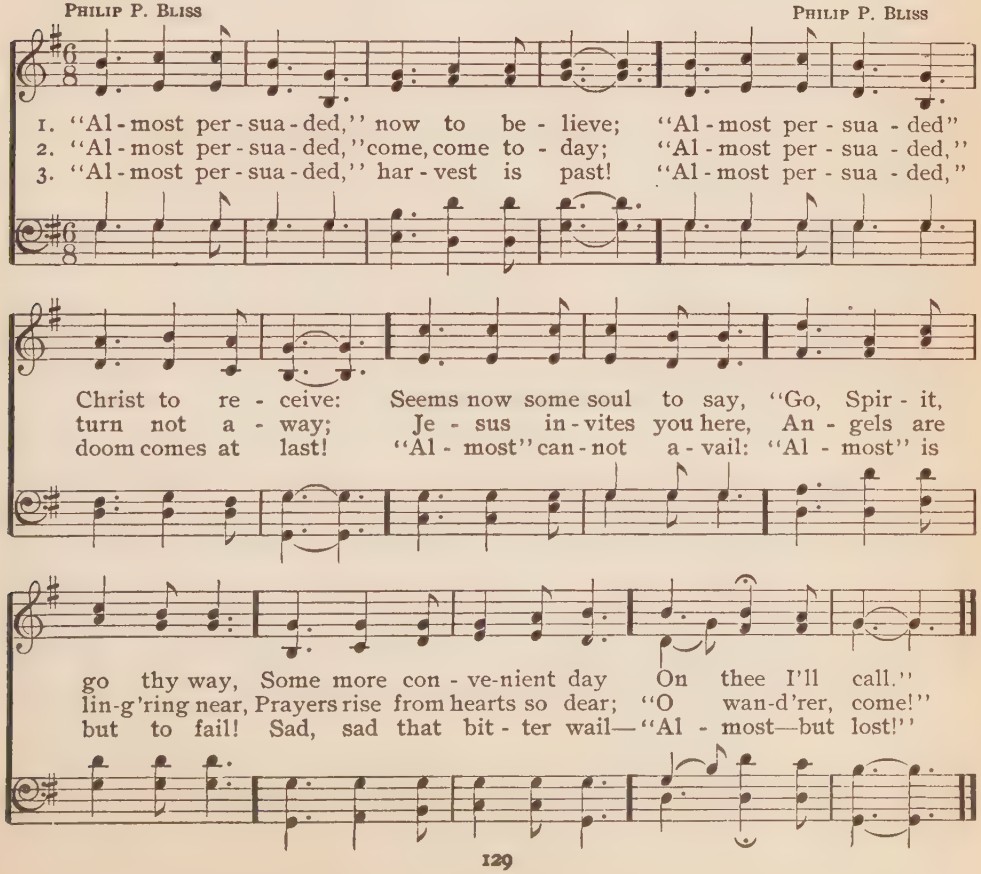

1. Will you come, will you come, with your poor broken heart, Burdened and sin-oppressed?
2. Will you come, will you come? there is mer-cy for you, Balm for your ach - ing breast;
3. Will you come, will you come? you have nothing to pay; Je-sus who loves you best,
4. Will you come, will you come? how he pleads with you now! Fly to his lov - ing breast,
Lay it down at the feet of your Sa-vior and Lord, Je - sus will give you rest.
On - ly come as you are, and be-lieve on his name, Je - sus will give you rest.
By his death on the cross purchased life for your soul, Je - sus will give you rest.
And what-ev - er your sin or your sor-row may be, Je - sus will give you rest.


Chorus
O hap-py rest, sweet, hap-py rest! Je-sus will give you rest;
hap-py rest;
O why won't you come in sim-ple, trusting faith? Je-sus will give you rest.

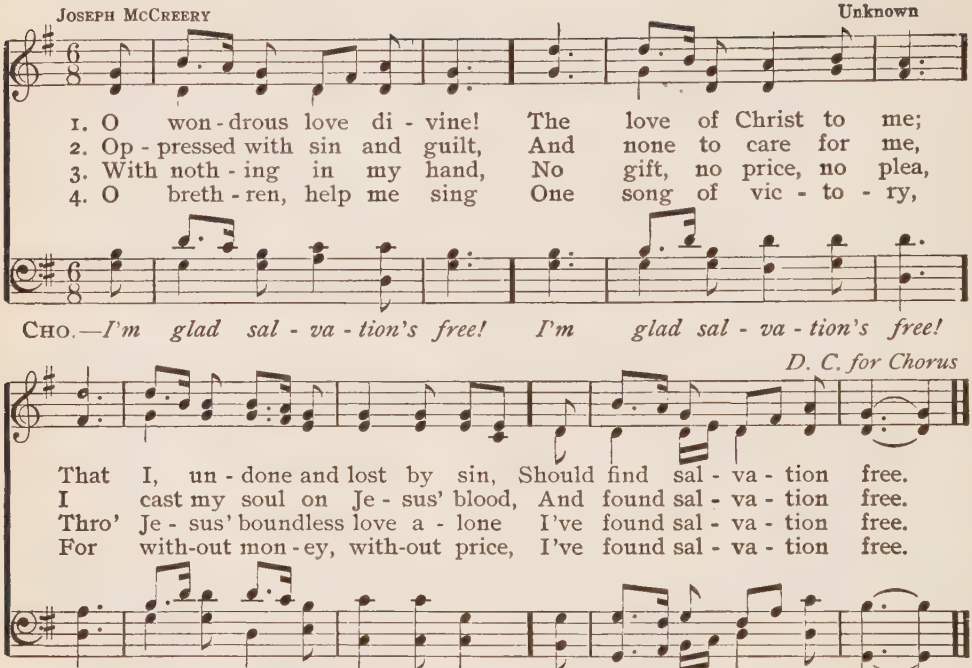
206 ALMOST PERSUADED

Philip P. Bliss

Philip P. Bliss


1. "Al-most per-sua-ded," now to be-lieve; "Al-most per-sua-ded"
2. "Al-most per-sua-ded," come, come to-day; "Al-most per-sua-ded,"
3. "Al-most per-sua-ded," har-vest is past! "Al-most per-sua-ded,"
Christ to re-ceive: Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spir-it,
turn not a-way; Je-sus in-vites you here, An-gels are
doom comes at last! "Al-most" can-not a-vail: "Al-most" is
go thy way, Some more con-ve-nient day On thee I'll call."
lin-g'ring near, Prayers rise from hearts so dear; "O wan-d'rer, come!"
but to fail! Sad, sad that bit-ter wail—"Al-most—but lost!"

207 CONQUEST S. M.

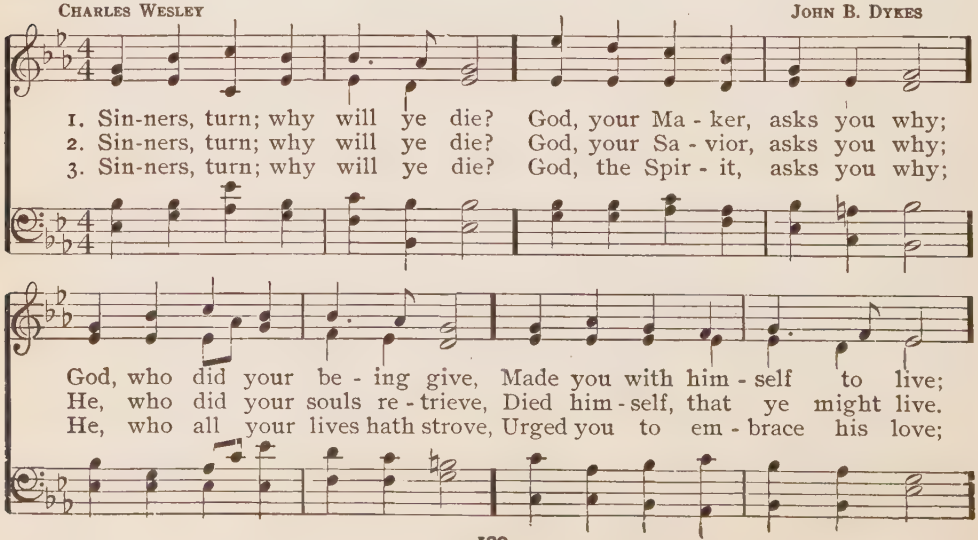
JOSEPH MCCREERY — Unknown

1. O won-drous love di-vine! The love of Christ to me;
2. Op-pressed with sin and guilt, And none to care for me,
3. With noth-ing in my hand, No gift, no price, no plea,
4. O breth-ren, help me sing One song of vic-to-ry,
CHO.—I'm glad sal-va-tion's free! I'm glad sal-va-tion's free!
D. C. for Chorus
That I, un-done and lost by sin, Should find sal-va-tion free.
I cast my soul on Je-sus' blood, And found sal-va-tion free.
Thro' Je-sus' boundless love a-lone I've found sal-va-tion free.
For with-out mon-ey, with-out price, I've found sal-va-tion free.
Sal-va-tion's free for you and me, I'm glad sal-va-tion's free!

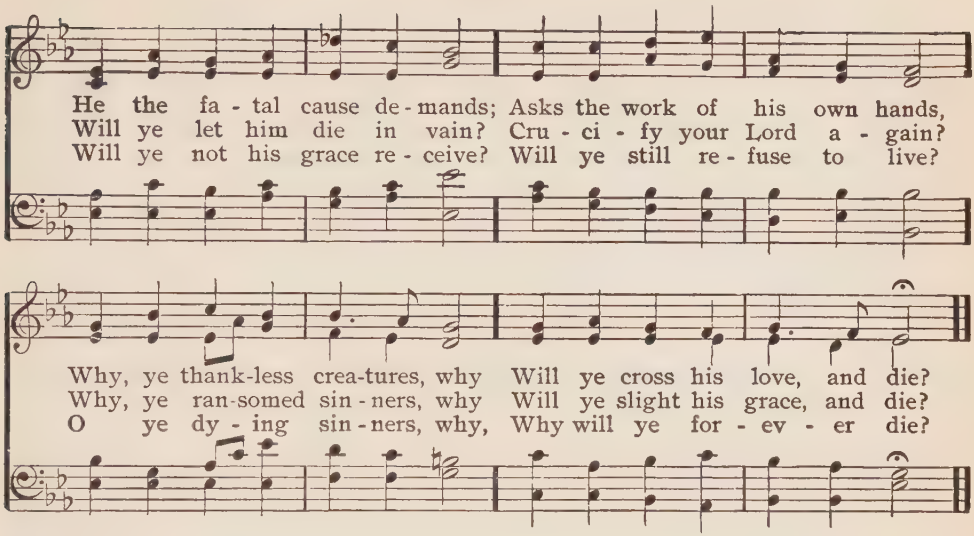
5 I feel it burning now,
Like fire all through my soul,
Salvation free, as free as heaven,
Salvation free and full.

6 Forever—evermore,
This my glad song shall be,
Salvation's free! salvation's free!
I'm glad salvation's free!

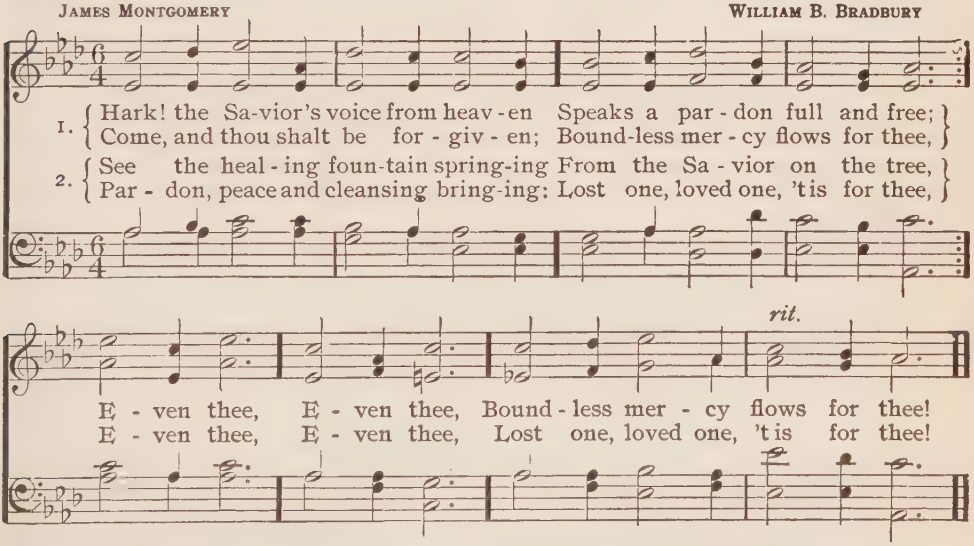
208 HOLLINGSIDE 7. D.

CHARLES WESLEY — JOHN B. DYKES


1. Sin-ners, turn; why will ye die? God, your Ma-ker, asks you why;
2. Sin-ners, turn; why will ye die? God, your Sa-vior, asks you why;
3. Sin-ners, turn; why will ye die? God, the Spir-it, asks you why;
God, who did your be-ing give, Made you with him-self to live;
He, who did your souls re-trieve, Died him-self, that ye might live.
He, who all your lives hath strove, Urged you to em-brace his love;


He the fa - tal cause de - mands; Asks the work of his own hands,
Will ye let him die in vain? Cru - ci - fy your Lord a - gain?
Will ye not his grace re - ceive? Will ye still re - fuse to live?
Why, ye thank-less crea-tures, why Will ye cross his love, and die?
Why, ye ran-somed sin - ners, why Will ye slight his grace, and die?
O ye dy - ing sin - ners, why, Why will ye for - ev - er die?

209 EVEN ME 8. 7. 3.

JAMES MONTGOMERY — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY

1. Hark! the Sa-vior's voice from heav - en Speaks a par - don full and free;
Come, and thou shalt be for - giv - en; Bound-less mer - cy flows for thee,
2. See the heal - ing foun-tain spring-ing From the Sa - vior on the tree,
Par - don, peace and cleansing bring-ing: Lost one, loved one, 'tis for thee,
rit.
E - ven thee, E - ven thee, Bound - less mer - cy flows for thee!
E - ven thee, E - ven thee, Lost one, loved one, 't is for thee!

3 Hear his love and mercy speaking,
"Come, and lay thy soul on me;
Though thy heart for sin be breaking,
I have rest and peace for thee,
Even thee!"

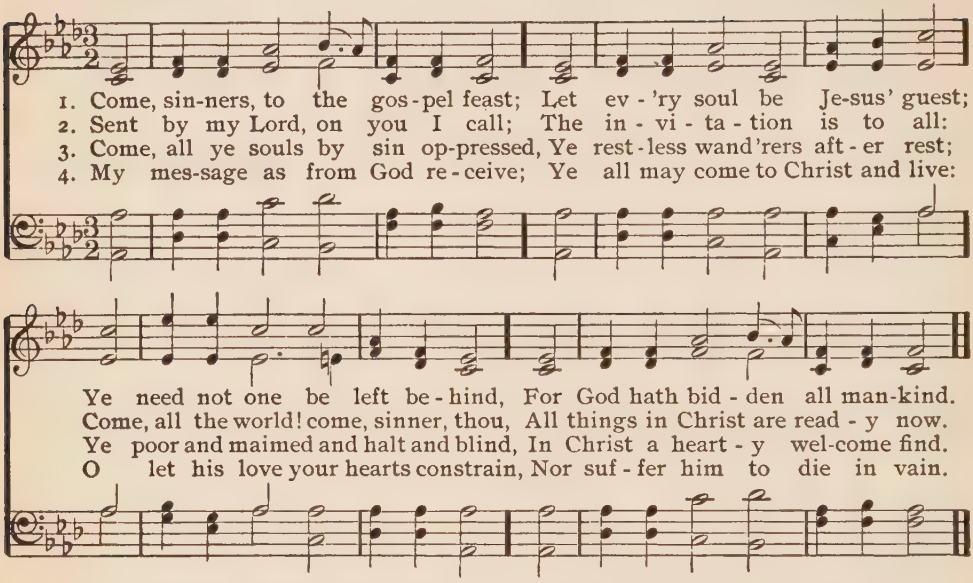
4 Sinner, come to Jesus; flying
From thy sin and woe, be free;
Burdened, guilty, wounded, dying,
Gladly will he welcome thee,
Even thee!

5 Every sin shall be forgiven;
Thou, through grace, a child shalt be,
Child of God, and heir of heaven;
Yes, a mansion waits for thee,
Even thee!

6 Then in love forever dwelling,
Jesus all thy joy shall be;
And thy song shall still be telling
All his mercy did for thee,
Even thee!

210 INVITATION HYMN L. M.

CHARLES WESLEY — Har. by THORO HARRIS

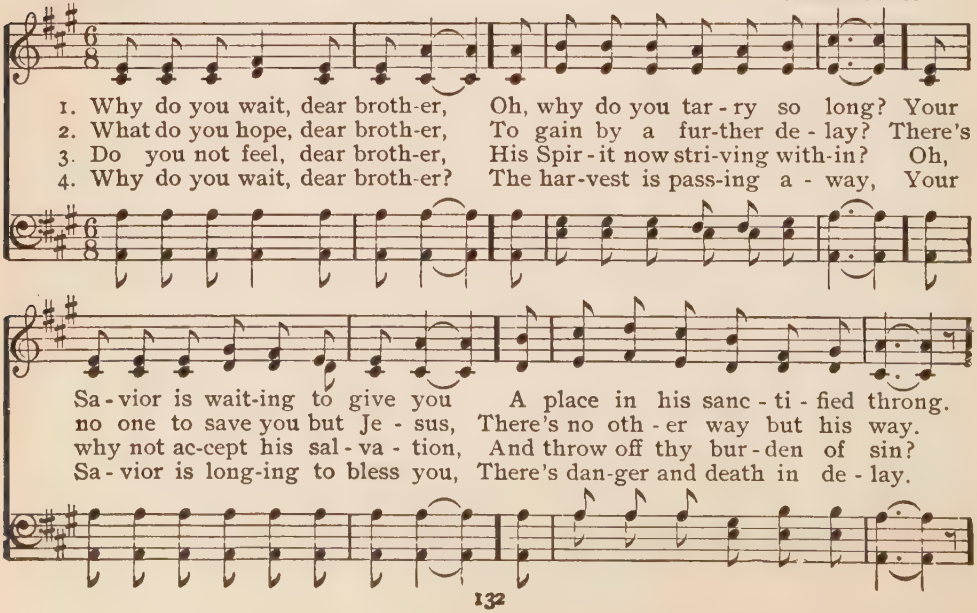

1. Come, sin-ners, to the gos-pel feast; Let ev-'ry soul be Je-sus' guest;
2. Sent by my Lord, on you I call; The in-vi-ta-tion is to all:
3. Come, all ye souls by sin op-pressed, Ye rest-less wand'rers aft-er rest;
4. My mes-sage as from God re-ceive; Ye all may come to Christ and live:
Ye need not one be left be-hind, For God hath bid-den all man-kind.
Come, all the world! come, sinner, thou, All things in Christ are read-y now.
Ye poor and maimed and halt and blind, In Christ a heart-y wel-come find.
O let his love your hearts constrain, Nor suf-fer him to die in vain.

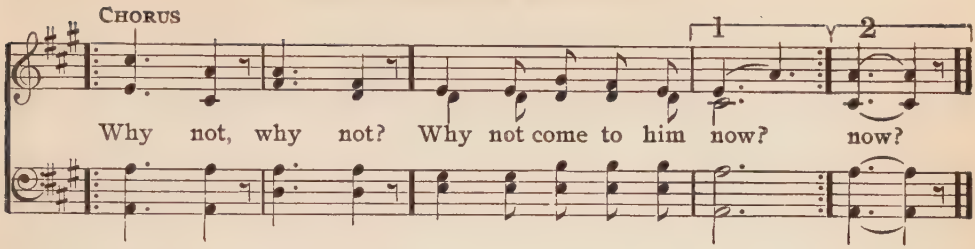
5 See him set forth before your eyes,
That precious, bleeding sacrifice!
His offered benefits embrace,
And freely now be saved by grace.

6 This is the time; no more delay;
This is the Lord's appointed day;
Come in this moment at his call,
And live for him who died for all.

211 WHY DO YOU WAIT?

GEORGE F. ROOT — GEORGE F. ROOT


1. Why do you wait, dear broth-er, Oh, why do you tar-ry so long? Your
2. What do you hope, dear broth-er, To gain by a fur-ther de-lay? There's
3. Do you not feel, dear broth-er, His Spir-it now stri-ving with-in? Oh,
4. Why do you wait, dear broth-er? The har-vest is pass-ing a-way, Your
Sa-vior is wait-ing to give you A place in his sanc-ti-fied throng.
no one to save you but Je-sus, There's no oth-er way but his way.
why not ac-cept his sal-va-tion, And throw off thy bur-den of sin?
Sa-vior is long-ing to bless you, There's dan-ger and death in de-lay.



212 SOFTLY AND TENDERLY

WILL L. THOMPSON

WILL L. THOMPSON

Very slowly *pp*

m

1. Soft - ly and ten-der - ly Je - sus is call-ing, Call-ing for you and for me;
2. Why should we tarry when Je - sus is pleading, Pleading for you and for me?
3. Time is now fleeting, the moments are passing, Passing from you and from me;
4. Oh! for the won-der-ful love he has promised, Promised for you and for me;

See, on the por-tals he's wait-ing and watching, Watching for you and for me.
Why should we linger and heed not his mer-cies, Mer - cies for you and for me?
Shad-ows are gath-er-ing, death-beds are coming, Com-ing for you and for me.
Tho' we have sinned, he has mer-cy and par-don, Par - don for you and for me.

CHORUS *m* *cres.*

Come home, come home, Ye who are wear-y, come home;
Come home, come home,

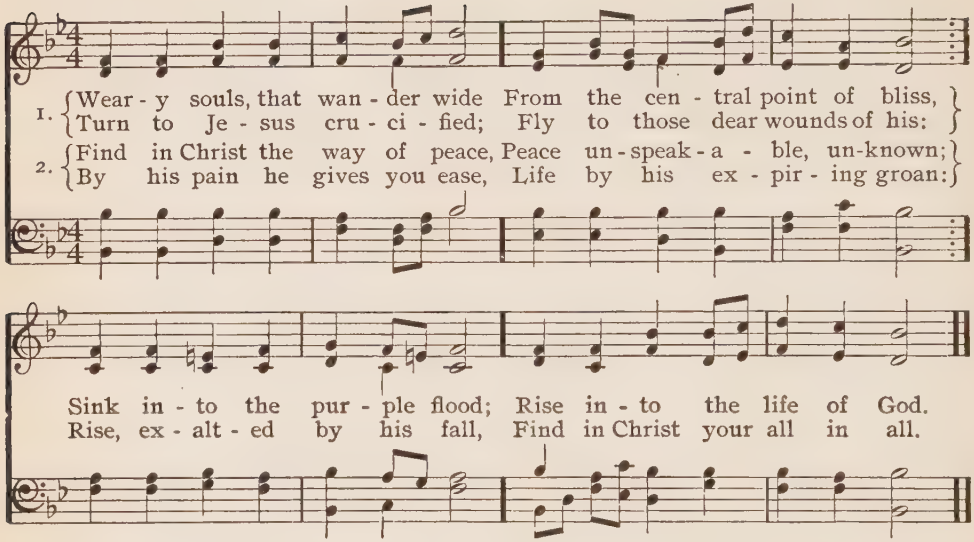
pp *ppp* *rit.* *pp*

Ear-nest-ly, ten-der-ly Je - sus is call-ing, Call-ing, O sin-ner, come home!

Used by permission.

213 ROSEFIELD 7. 6 l.

CHARLES WESLEY — ABRAHAM H. C. MALAN

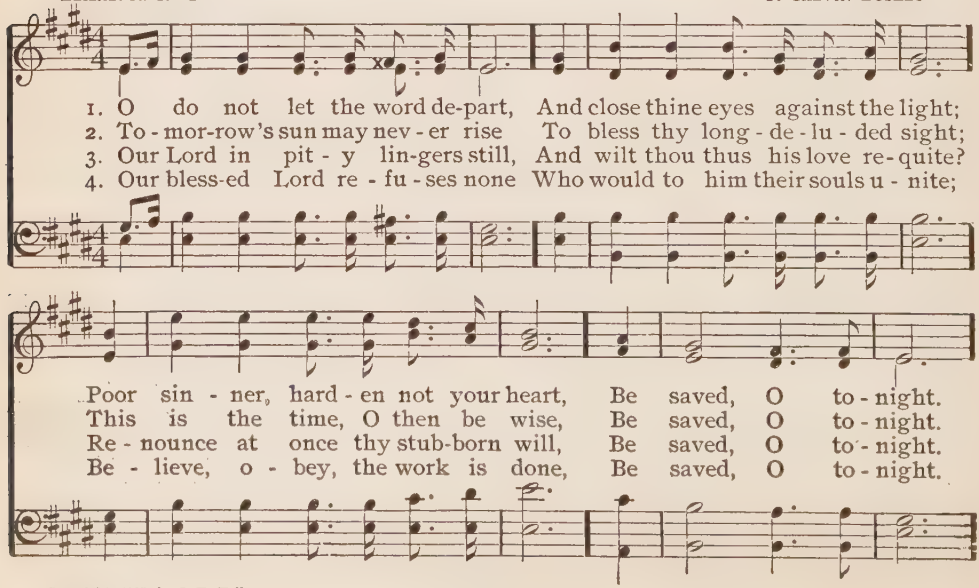

1. Wear - y souls, that wan - der wide From the cen - tral point of bliss,
Turn to Je - sus cru - ci - fied; Fly to those dear wounds of his:
2. Find in Christ the way of peace, Peace un - speak - a - ble, un-known;
By his pain he gives you ease, Life by his ex - pir - ing groan:
Sink in - to the pur - ple flood; Rise in - to the life of God.
Rise, ex - alt - ed by his fall, Find in Christ your all in all.

3 O believe the record true,
God to you his Son hath given;
Ye may now be happy too,
Find on earth the life of heaven:
Live the life of heaven above,
All the life of glorious love.

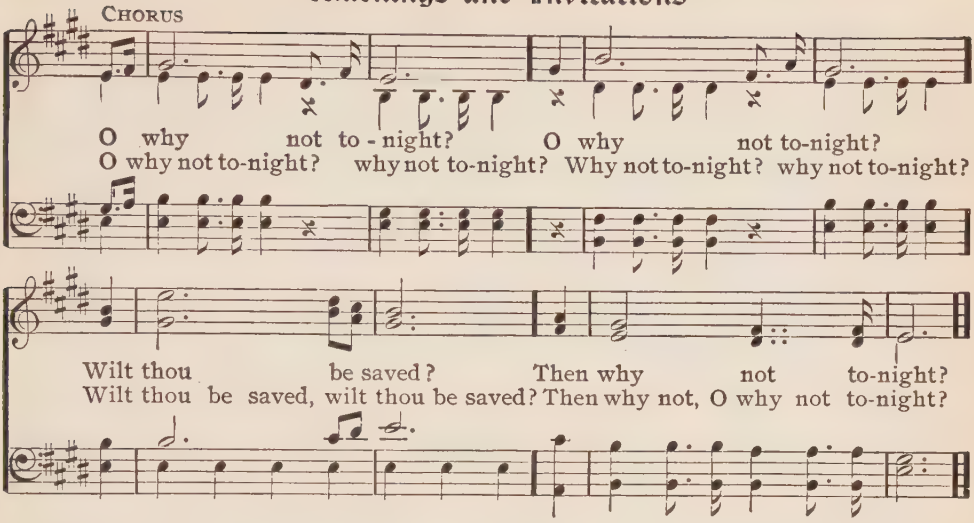
4 This the universal bliss,
Bliss for every soul designed;
God's original promise this,
God's great gift to all mankind:
Blest in Christ this moment be,
Blest to all eternity.

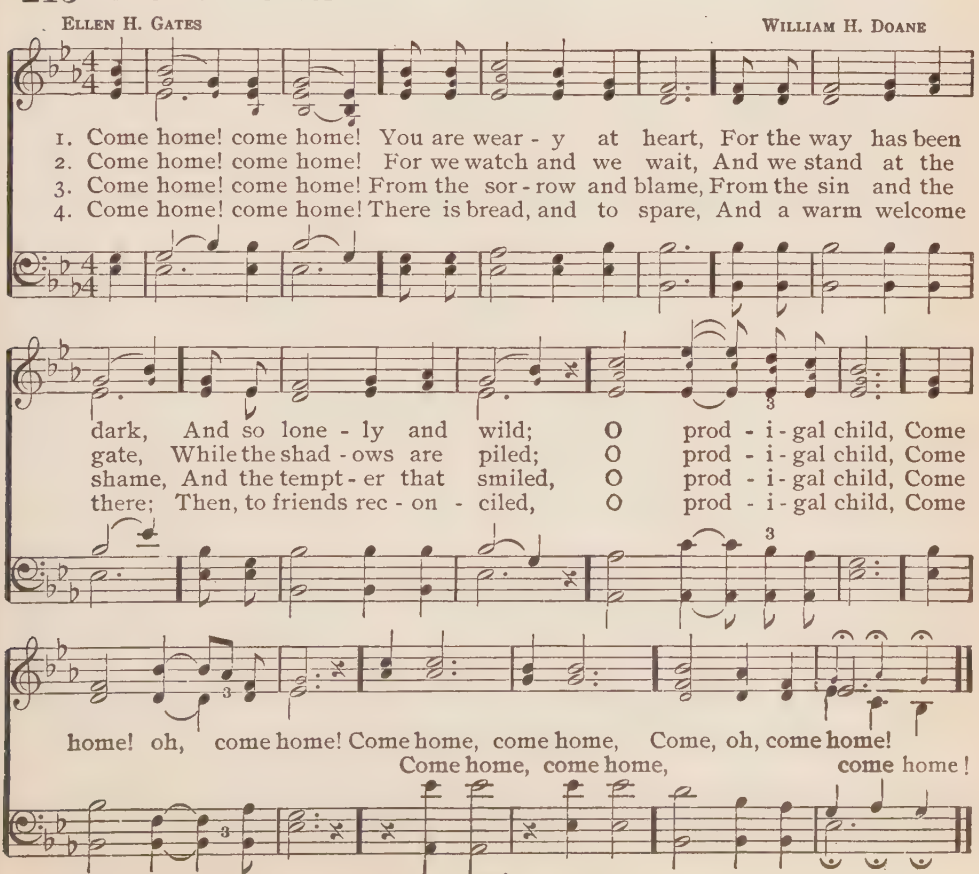
214 O WHY NOT TO-NIGHT?

ELIZABETH REED — J. CALVIN BUSHEY


1. O do not let the word de-part, And close thine eyes against the light;
2. To - mor-row's sun may nev - er rise To bless thy long - de - lu - ded sight;
3. Our Lord in pit - y lin-gers still, And wilt thou thus his love re-quite?
4. Our bless-ed Lord re - fu - ses none Who would to him their souls u - nite;
Poor sin - ner, hard - en not your heart, Be saved, O to - night.
This is the time, O then be wise, Be saved, O to - night.
Re - nounce at once thy stub-born will, Be saved, O to - night.
Be - lieve, o - bey, the work is done, Be saved, O to - night.

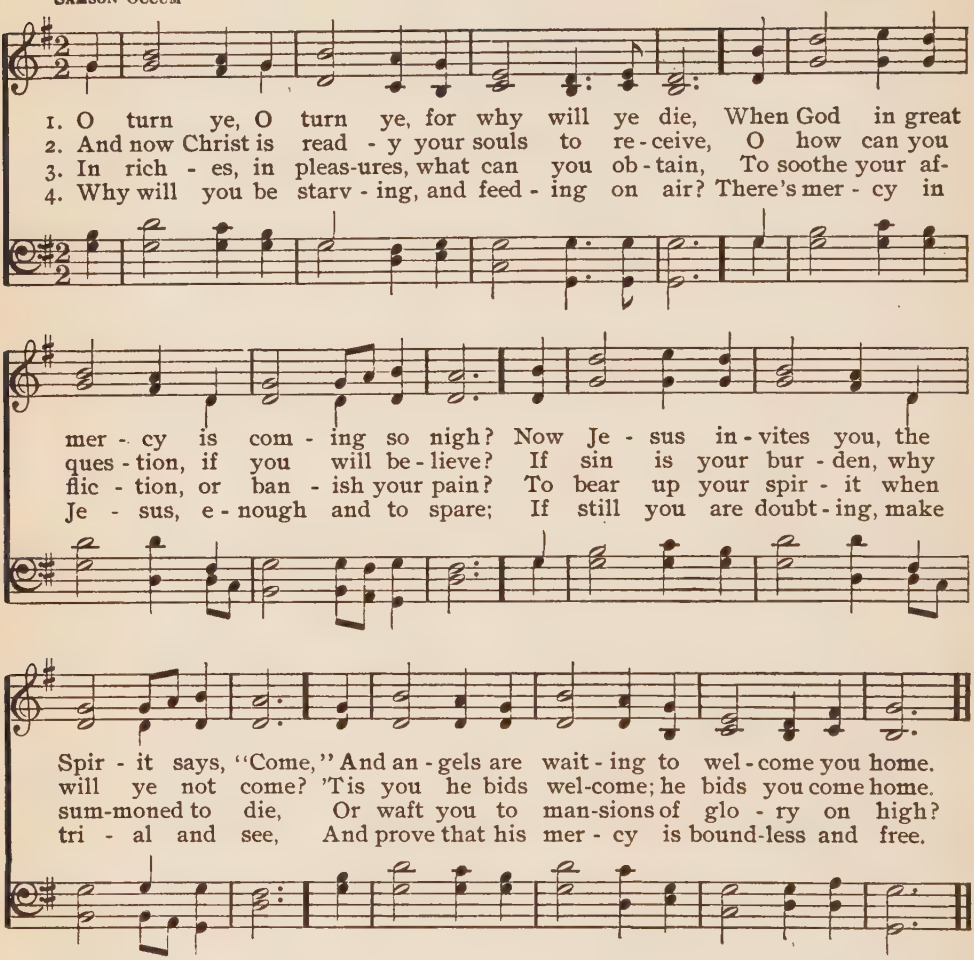
Copyright, 1895, by J. H. Hall.


Chorus
O why not to-night? O why not to-night?
O why not to-night? why not to-night? Why not to-night? why not to-night?
Wilt thou be saved? Then why not to-night?
Wilt thou be saved, wilt thou be saved? Then why not, O why not to-night?

215 PRODIGAL CHILD

Ellen H. Gates
William H. Doane
1. Come home! come home! You are wear - y at heart, For the way has been
2. Come home! come home! For we watch and we wait, And we stand at the
3. Come home! come home! From the sor - row and blame, From the sin and the
4. Come home! come home! There is bread, and to spare, And a warm welcome
dark, And so lone - ly and wild; O prod - i - gal child, Come
gate, While the shad - ows are piled; O prod - i - gal child, Come
shame, And the tempt - er that smiled, O prod - i - gal child, Come
there; Then, to friends rec - on - ciled, O prod - i - gal child, Come
home! oh, come home! Come home, come home, Come, oh, come home!
Come home, come home, come home!

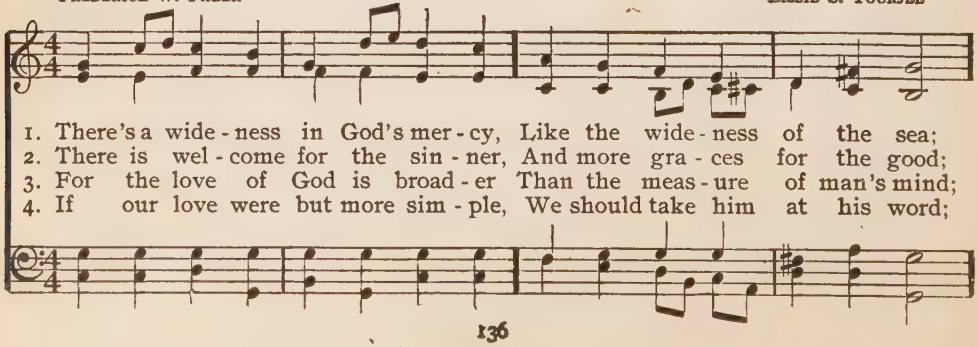
Copyright property of W. H. Doane. Used by permission.

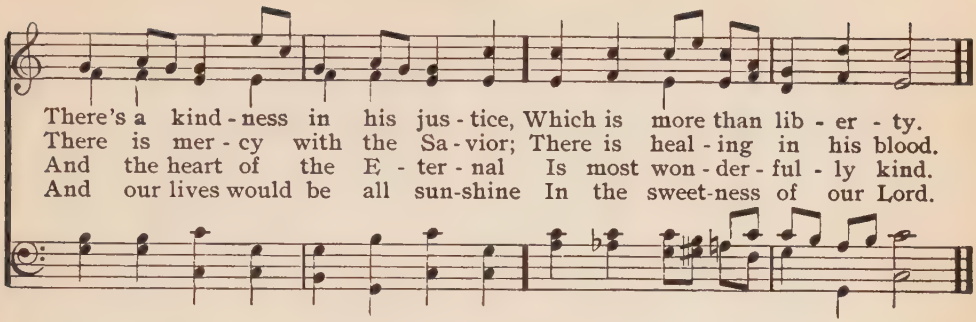
216 EXPOSTULATION 11.

SAMSON OCCUM — JOSIAH HOPKINS

1. O turn ye, O turn ye, for why will ye die, When God in great
2. And now Christ is read - y your souls to re - ceive, O how can you
3. In rich - es, in pleas-ures, what can you ob - tain, To soothe your af-
4. Why will you be starv - ing, and feed - ing on air? There's mer - cy in
mer - cy is com - ing so nigh? Now Je - sus in - vites you, the
ques - tion, if you will be - lieve? If sin is your bur - den, why
flic - tion, or ban - ish your pain? To bear up your spir - it when
Je - sus, e - nough and to spare; If still you are doubt - ing, make
Spir - it says, "Come," And an - gels are wait - ing to wel - come you home.
will ye not come? 'Tis you he bids wel-come; he bids you come home.
sum-moned to die, Or waft you to man-sions of glo - ry on high?
tri - al and see, And prove that his mer - cy is bound-less and free.

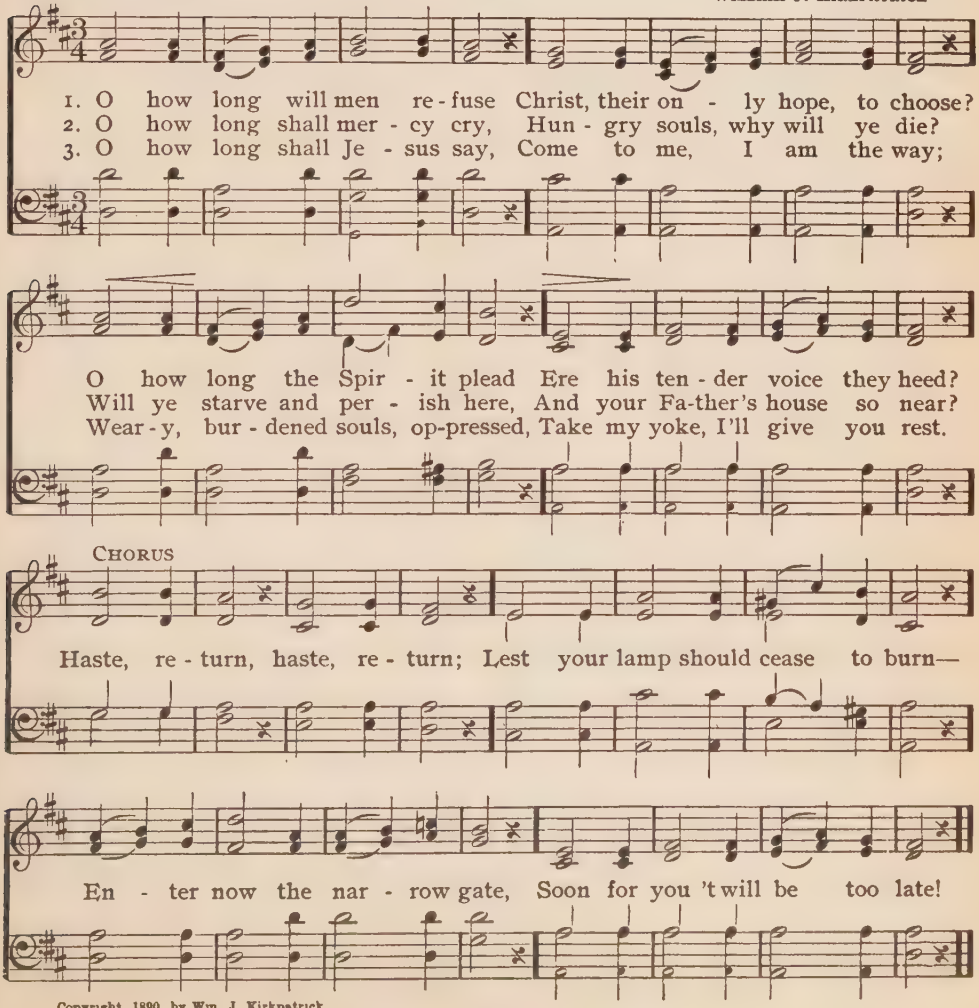
217 WELLESLEY 8. 7.

FREDERICK W. FABER — LIZZIE S. TOURJÉE


1. There's a wide - ness in God's mer - cy, Like the wide - ness of the sea;
2. There is wel - come for the sin - ner, And more gra - ces for the good;
3. For the love of God is broad - er Than the meas - ure of man's mind;
4. If our love were but more sim - ple, We should take him at his word;


There's a kind - ness in his jus - tice, Which is more than lib - er - ty.
There is mer - cy with the Sa - vior; There is heal - ing in his blood.
And the heart of the E - ter - nal Is most won - der - ful - ly kind.
And our lives would be all sun-shine In the sweet-ness of our Lord.

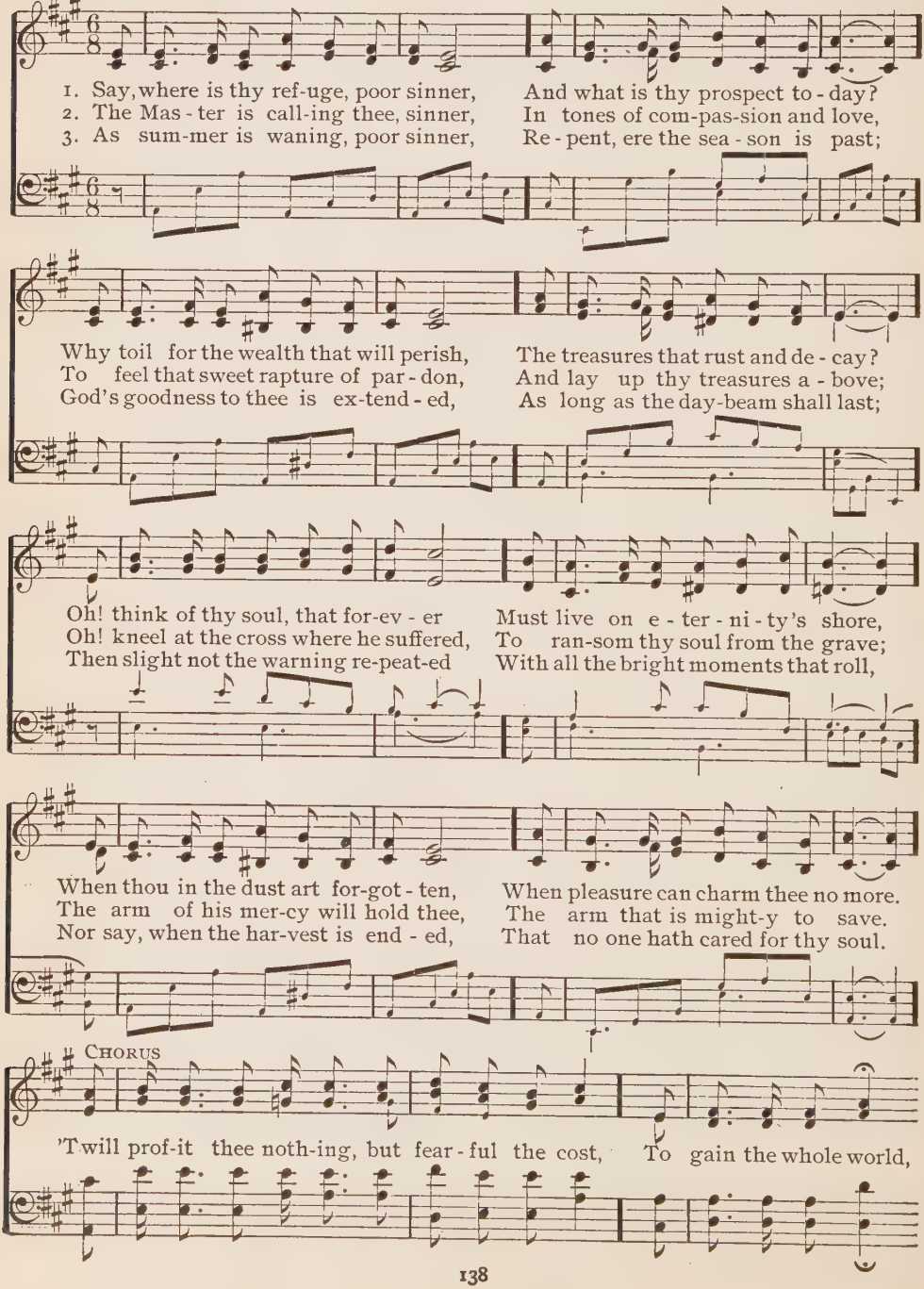
218 HASTE, RETURN 7.

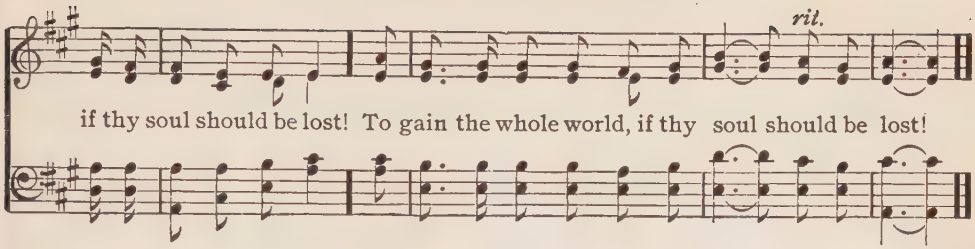
FANNY J. CROSBY — WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK

1. O how long will men re - fuse Christ, their on - ly hope, to choose?
2. O how long shall mer - cy cry, Hun - gry souls, why will ye die?
3. O how long shall Je - sus say, Come to me, I am the way;
O how long the Spir - it plead Ere his ten - der voice they heed?
Will ye starve and per - ish here, And your Fa-ther's house so near?
Wear - y, bur - dened souls, op-pressed, Take my yoke, I'll give you rest.
CHORUS
Haste, re - turn, haste, re - turn; Lest your lamp should cease to burn—
En - ter now the nar - row gate, Soon for you 't will be too late!

Copyright, 1890, by Wm. J Kirkpatrick

219 WHERE IS THY REFUGE? 9. 8. D.

FANNY J. CROSBY — SILAS J. VAIL


1. Say, where is thy ref-uge, poor sinner, And what is thy prospect to-day?
2. The Mas-ter is call-ing thee, sinner, In tones of com-pas-sion and love,
3. As sum-mer is waning, poor sinner, Re-pent, ere the sea-son is past;
Why toil for the wealth that will perish, The treasures that rust and de-cay?
To feel that sweet rapture of par-don, And lay up thy treasures a-bove;
God's goodness to thee is ex-tend-ed, As long as the day-beam shall last;
Oh! think of thy soul, that for-ev-er Must live on e-ter-ni-ty's shore,
Oh! kneel at the cross where he suffered, To ran-som thy soul from the grave;
Then slight not the warning re-peat-ed With all the bright moments that roll,
When thou in the dust art for-got-ten, When pleasure can charm thee no more.
The arm of his mer-cy will hold thee, The arm that is might-y to save.
Nor say, when the har-vest is end-ed, That no one hath cared for thy soul.
CHORUS
'Twill prof-it thee noth-ing, but fear-ful the cost, To gain the whole world,



220 NO ROOM IN HEAVEN 10. 8. 11. 8.

WILLIAM O. CUSHING — ISAIAH BALTZELL

1. How sad it would be, if, when thou didst call, All hopeless and un - for-giv-en,
2. How sad it would be, the har-vest all past, The bright summer days all o - ver,
3. Oh, haste thee, and fly, while mercy is near, Remember the love that he gave thee;

The an-gel that stands at the beau-ti-ful gate, Should answer, No room in heaven!
To know that the reapers had gathered the grain, And left thee a - lone for - ev - er!
The love that has sought thee is seeking thee still, And Jesus now waits to save thee.

REFRAIN

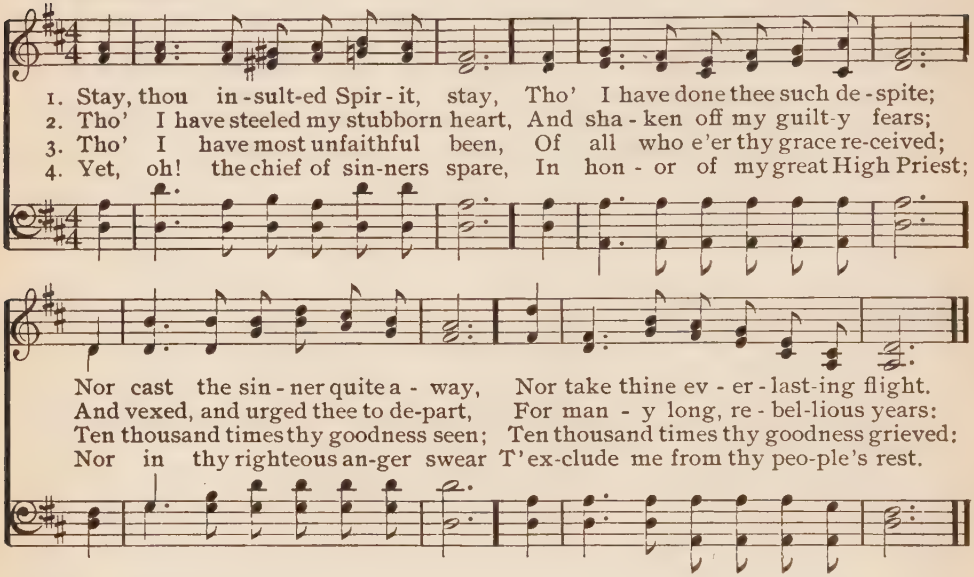
Sad, sad, sad would it be! No room in heav-en for thee! No room, no room,

p Moderato

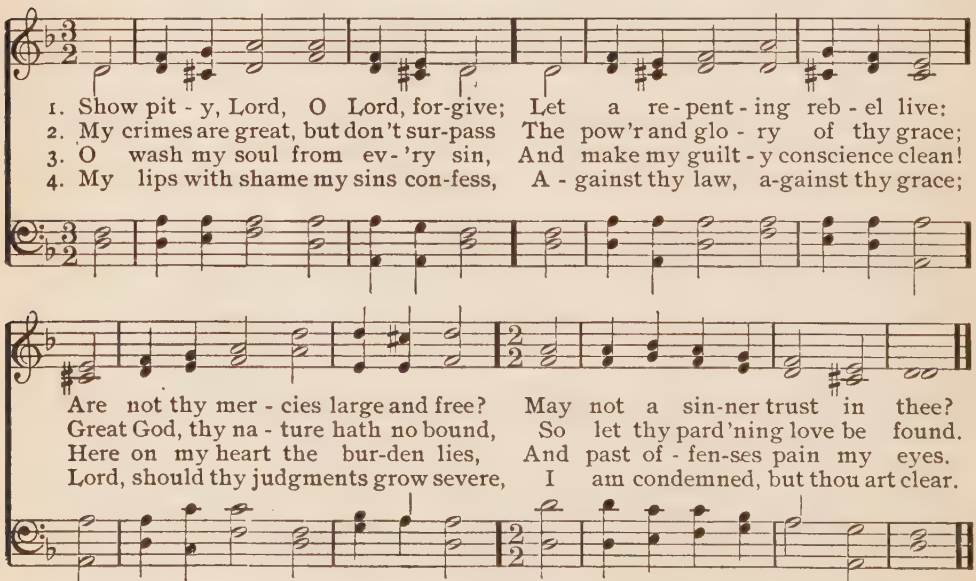
No room in heaven for thee! No room, no room, no room in heaven for thee!

221 MELMORE L. M.

CHARLES WESLEY — WILLIAM MARTIN


1. Stay, thou in-sult-ed Spir-it, stay, Tho' I have done thee such de-spite;
2. Tho' I have steeled my stubborn heart, And sha-ken off my guilt-y fears;
3. Tho' I have most unfaithful been, Of all who e'er thy grace re-ceived;
4. Yet, oh! the chief of sin-ners spare, In hon-or of my great High Priest;
Nor cast the sin-ner quite a-way, Nor take thine ev-er-last-ing flight.
And vexed, and urged thee to de-part, For man-y long, re-bel-lious years:
Ten thousand times thy goodness seen; Ten thousand times thy goodness grieved:
Nor in thy righteous an-ger swear T'ex-clude me from thy peo-ple's rest.

222 WINDHAM L. M.

ISAAC WATTS — DANIEL READ

1. Show pit-y, Lord, O Lord, for-give; Let a re-pent-ing reb-el live:
2. My crimes are great, but don't sur-pass The pow'r and glo-ry of thy grace;
3. O wash my soul from ev-'ry sin, And make my guilt-y conscience clean!
4. My lips with shame my sins con-fess, A-gainst thy law, a-gainst thy grace;
Are not thy mer-cies large and free? May not a sin-ner trust in thee?
Great God, thy na-ture hath no bound, So let thy pard'ning love be found.
Here on my heart the bur-den lies, And past of-fen-ses pain my eyes.
Lord, should thy judgments grow severe, I am condemned, but thou art clear.

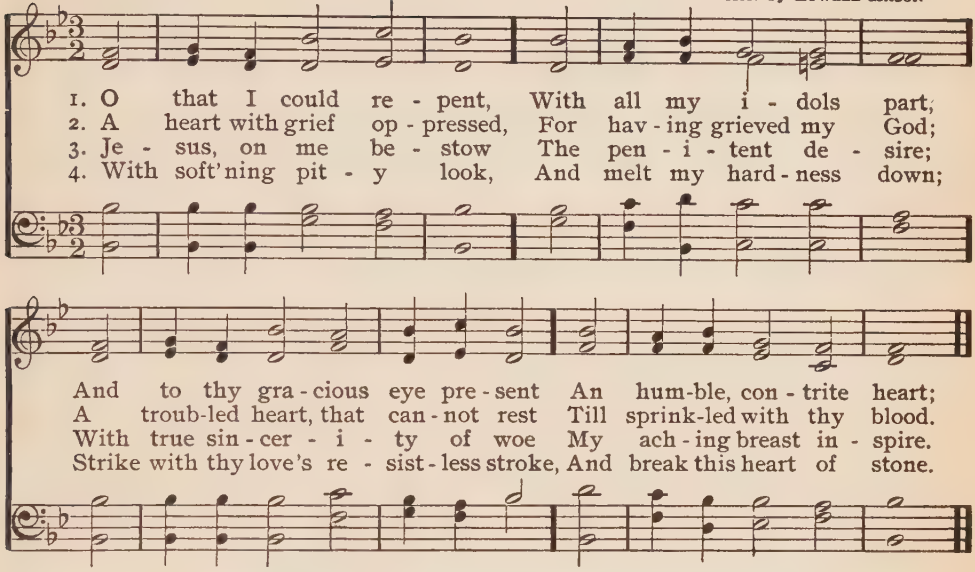
5 Should sudden vengeance seize my breath,
I must pronounce thee just, in death;
And if my soul were sent to hell,
Thy righteous law approves it well.

6 Yet save a trembling sinner, Lord,
Whose hope, still hovering round thy word,
Would light on some sweet promise there,
Some sure support against despair.

223 OLMUTZ S. M.

CHARLES WESLEY

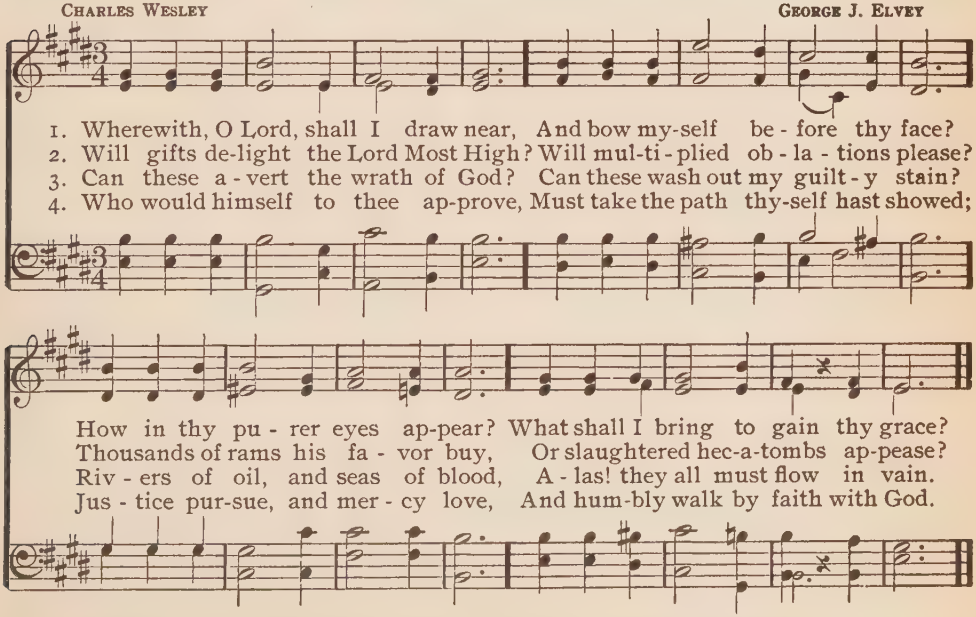
Gregorian
Arr. by LOWELL MASON


1. O that I could re - pent, With all my i - dols part;
2. A heart with grief op - pressed, For hav - ing grieved my God;
3. Je - sus, on me be - stow The pen - i - tent de - sire;
4. With soft'ning pit - y look, And melt my hard - ness down;
And to thy gra - cious eye pre - sent An hum-ble, con - trite heart;
A troub-led heart, that can - not rest Till sprink-led with thy blood.
With true sin - cer - i - ty of woe My ach - ing breast in - spire.
Strike with thy love's re - sist - less stroke, And break this heart of stone.

224 ST. CRISPIN L. M.

CHARLES WESLEY

GEORGE J. ELVEY

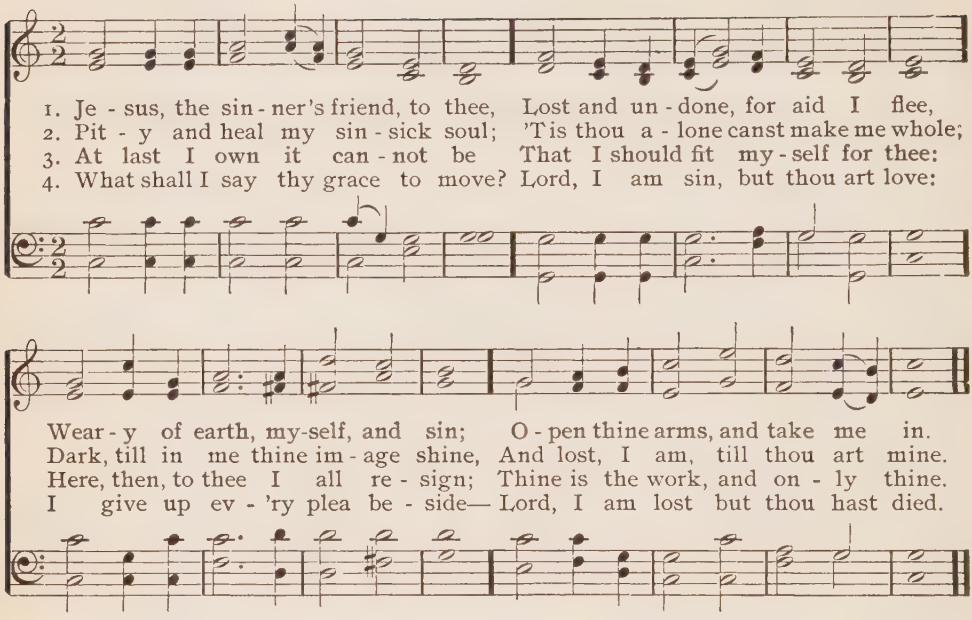

1. Wherewith, O Lord, shall I draw near, And bow my-self be - fore thy face?
2. Will gifts de-light the Lord Most High? Will mul-ti - plied ob - la - tions please?
3. Can these a - vert the wrath of God? Can these wash out my guilt - y stain?
4. Who would himself to thee ap-prove, Must take the path thy-self hast showed;
How in thy pu - rer eyes ap-pear? What shall I bring to gain thy grace?
Thousands of rams his fa - vor buy, Or slaughtered hec-a-tombs ap-pease?
Riv - ers of oil, and seas of blood, A - las! they all must flow in vain.
Jus - tice pur-sue, and mer - cy love, And hum-bly walk by faith with God.

5 But though my life henceforth be thine,
Present for past can ne'er atone;
Though I to thee the whole resign,
I only give thee back thine own.

6 Guilty I stand before thy face;
On me I feel thy wrath abide;
'Tis just the sentence should take place;
'Tis just, but, oh, thy Son hath died!

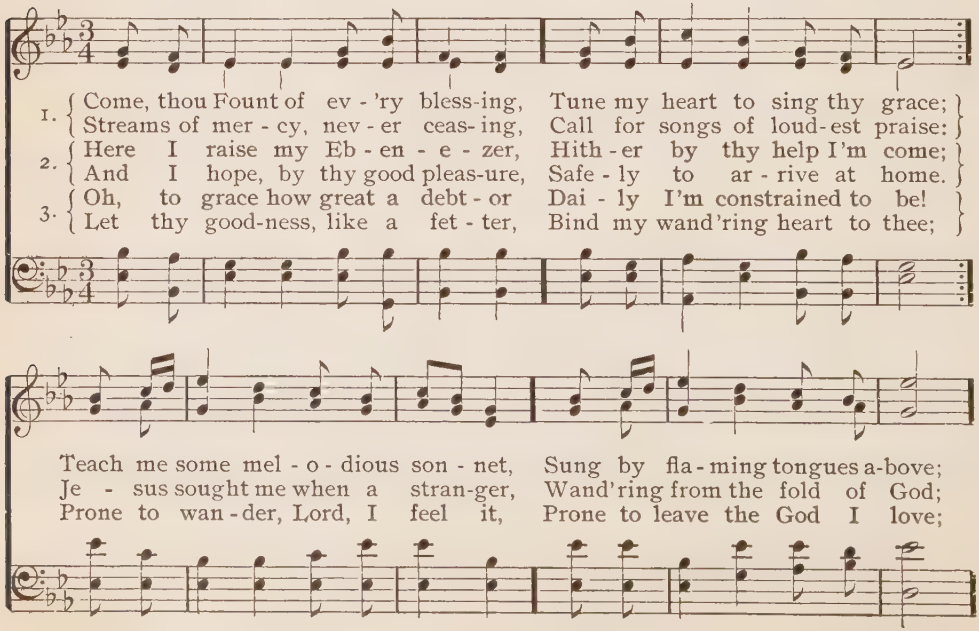
225 ZEPHYR L. M.

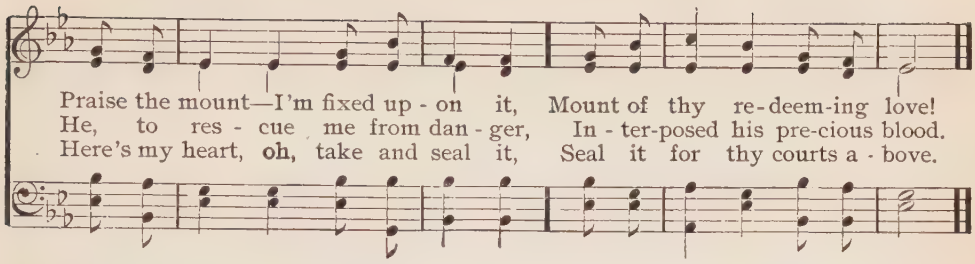
CHARLES WESLEY — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY


1. Je - sus, the sin - ner's friend, to thee, Lost and un - done, for aid I flee,
2. Pit - y and heal my sin - sick soul; 'Tis thou a - lone canst make me whole;
3. At last I own it can - not be That I should fit my - self for thee:
4. What shall I say thy grace to move? Lord, I am sin, but thou art love:
Wear - y of earth, my-self, and sin; O - pen thine arms, and take me in.
Dark, till in me thine im - age shine, And lost, I am, till thou art mine.
Here, then, to thee I all re - sign; Thine is the work, and on - ly thine.
I give up ev - 'ry plea be - side— Lord, I am lost but thou hast died.

226 NETTLETON 8. 7. D.

ROBERT ROBINSON — ASAHEL NETTLETON

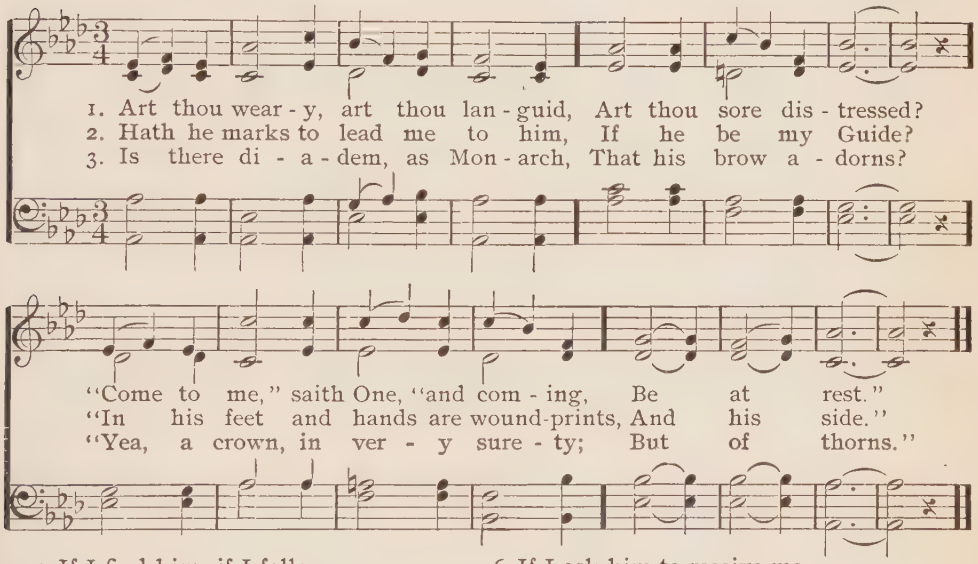

1. Come, thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless-ing, Tune my heart to sing thy grace;
Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud-est praise:
2. Here I raise my Eb - en - e - zer, Hith - er by thy help I'm come;
And I hope, by thy good pleas-ure, Safe - ly to ar - rive at home.
3. Oh, to grace how great a debt - or Dai - ly I'm constrained to be!
Let thy good-ness, like a fet - ter, Bind my wand'ring heart to thee;
Teach me some mel - o - dious son - net, Sung by fla - ming tongues a-bove;
Je - sus sought me when a stran-ger, Wand'ring from the fold of God;
Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I love;


Praise the mount—I'm fixed up - on it, Mount of thy re-deem-ing love!
He, to res - cue me from dan - ger, In - ter-posed his pre-cious blood.
Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it, Seal it for thy courts a - bove.

227 BULLINGER 8. 5. 8. 3.

St. Stephen the Sabaite
Tr. by John M. Neale

Ethelbert W. Bullinger


1. Art thou wear - y, art thou lan - guid, Art thou sore dis - tressed?
2. Hath he marks to lead me to him, If he be my Guide?
3. Is there di - a - dem, as Mon - arch, That his brow a - dorns?
"Come to me," saith One, "and com - ing, Be at rest."
"In his feet and hands are wound-prints, And his side."
"Yea, a crown, in ver - y sure - ty; But of thorns."

4 If I find him, if I follow,
What his guerdon here?
"Many a sorrow, many a labor,
Many a tear."

5 If I still hold closely to him,
What hath he at last?
"Sorrow vanquished, labor ended,
Jordan passed."

6 If I ask him to receive me,
Will he say me nay?
"Not till earth and not till heaven
Pass away."

7 Finding, following, keeping, struggling,
Is he sure to bless?
"Saints, apostles, prophets, martyrs,
Answer, Yes."

228 BULLINGER 8. 5.

1 Pass me not, O gentle Savior,
Hear my humble cry;
While on others thou art smiling,
Do not pass me by.

2 Let me at a throne of mercy
Find a sweet relief;
Kneeling there in deep contrition,
Help my unbelief.

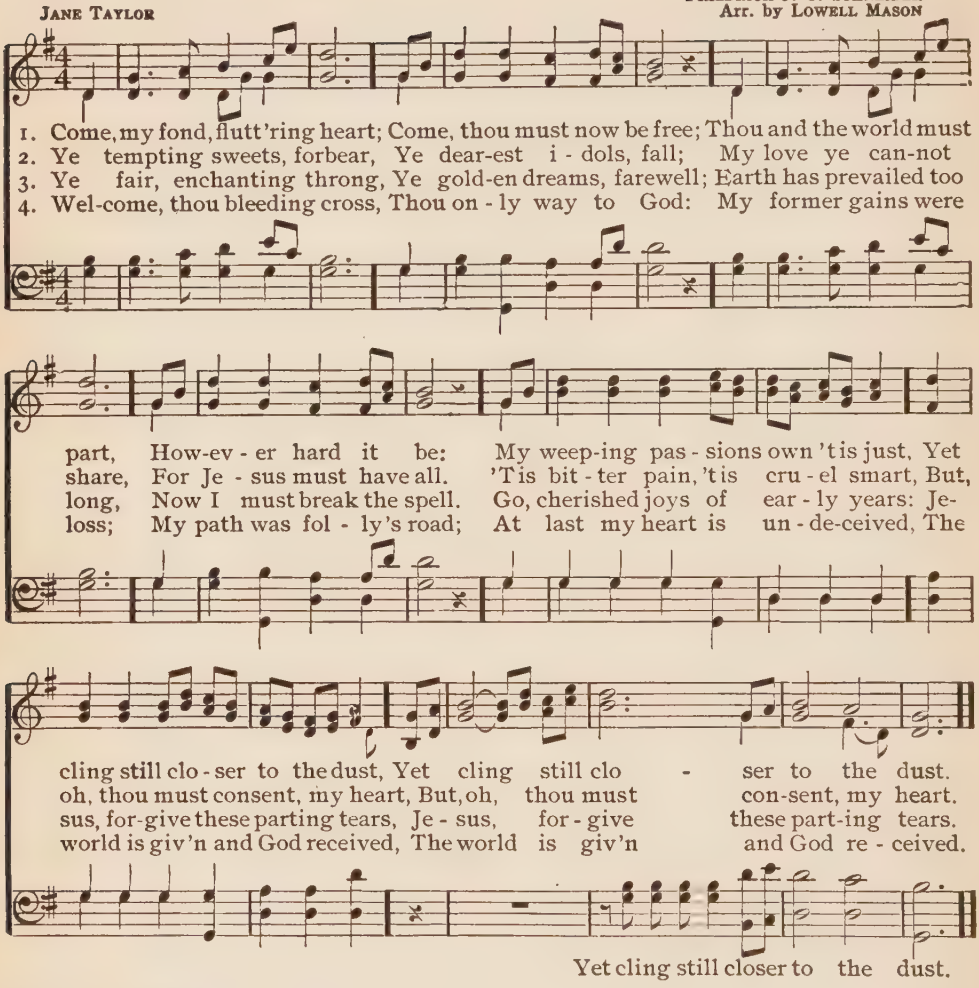
3 Trusting only in thy merit,
Would I seek thy face;
Heal my wounded, broken spirit,
Save me by thy grace.

4 Thou the Spring of all my comfort,
More than life to me,
Whom have I on earth beside thee?
Whom in heaven but thee?

—*Fanny J. Crosby*

229 LISCHER H. M.

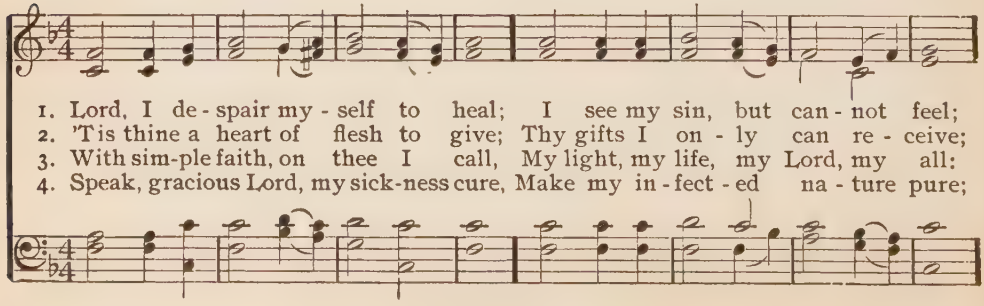
JANE TAYLOR

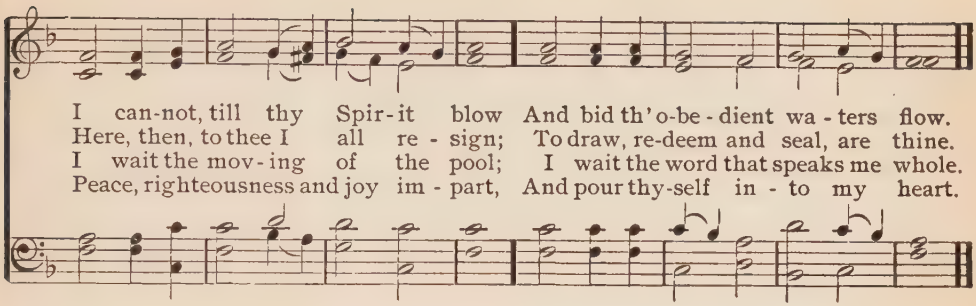
FRIEDRICH J. C. SCHNEIDER
Arr. by LOWELL MASON

1. Come, my fond, flutt'ring heart; Come, thou must now be free; Thou and the world must
2. Ye tempting sweets, forbear, Ye dear-est i - dols, fall; My love ye can-not
3. Ye fair, enchanting throng, Ye gold-en dreams, farewell; Earth has prevailed too
4. Wel-come, thou bleeding cross, Thou on - ly way to God: My former gains were
part, How-ev - er hard it be: My weep-ing pas - sions own 'tis just, Yet
share, For Je - sus must have all. 'Tis bit - ter pain, 'tis cru - el smart, But,
long, Now I must break the spell. Go, cherished joys of ear - ly years: Je-
loss; My path was fol - ly's road; At last my heart is un - de-ceived, The
cling still clo - ser to the dust, Yet cling still clo - ser to the dust.
oh, thou must consent, my heart, But, oh, thou must con-sent, my heart.
sus, for-give these parting tears, Je - sus, for - give these part-ing tears.
world is giv'n and God received, The world is giv'n and God re - ceived.
Yet cling still closer to the dust.

230 HAMBURG L. M.

CHARLES WESLEY

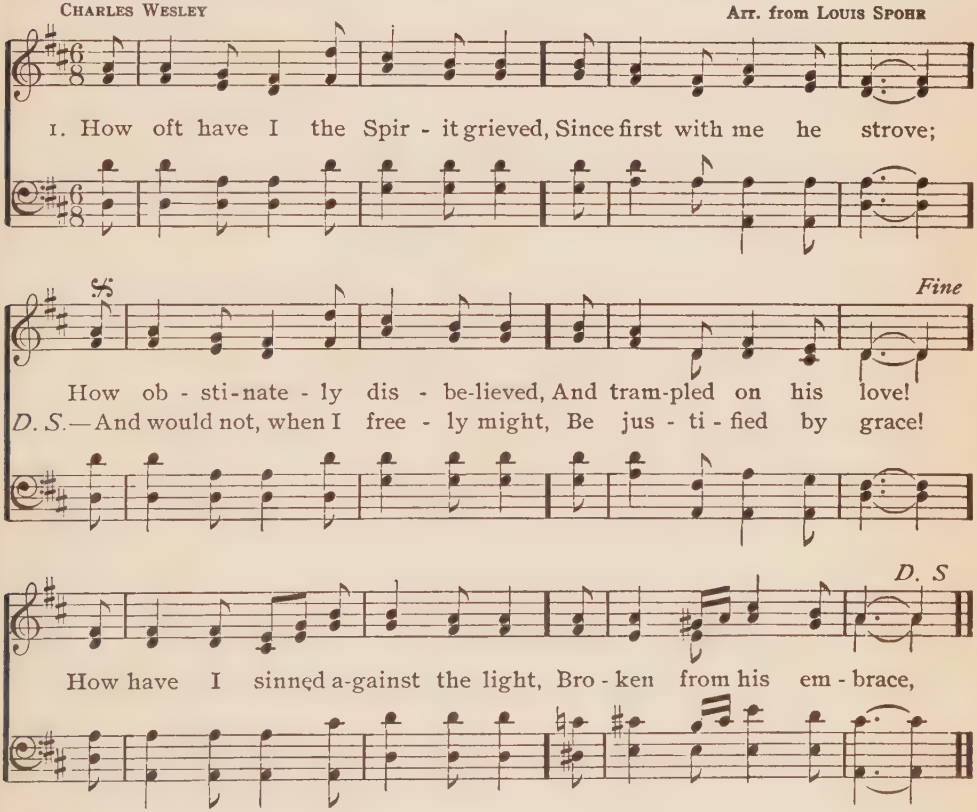
Gregorian
Arr. by LOWELL MASON


1. Lord, I de - spair my - self to heal; I see my sin, but can - not feel;
2. 'Tis thine a heart of flesh to give; Thy gifts I on - ly can re - ceive;
3. With sim-ple faith, on thee I call, My light, my life, my Lord, my all:
4. Speak, gracious Lord, my sick-ness cure, Make my in - fect - ed na - ture pure;


I can-not, till thy Spir-it blow And bid th'o-be-dient wa-ters flow.
Here, then, to thee I all re-sign; To draw, re-deem and seal, are thine.
I wait the mov-ing of the pool; I wait the word that speaks me whole.
Peace, righteousness and joy im-part, And pour thy-self in-to my heart.

231 SPOHR C. M. D.

CHARLES WESLEY — Arr. from LOUIS SPOHR

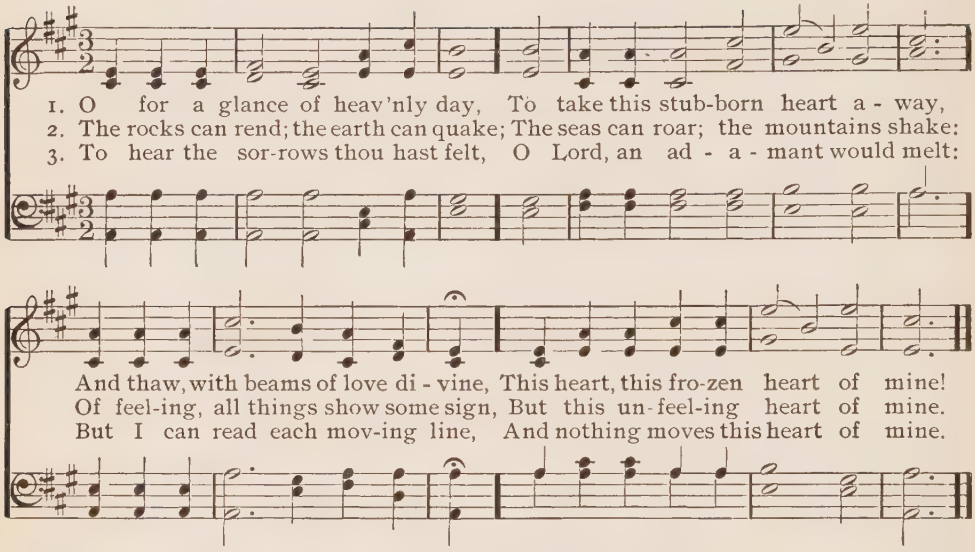

1. How oft have I the Spir-it grieved, Since first with me he strove;
How ob-sti-nate-ly dis-be-lieved, And tram-pled on his love!
Fine
D. S.—And would not, when I free-ly might, Be jus-ti-fied by grace!
D. S
How have I sinned a-gainst the light, Bro-ken from his em-brace,

2 But after all that I have done
To drive him from my heart,
The Spirit leaves me not alone,
He doth not yet depart;
He will not give the sinner o'er,
Ready e'en now to save,
He bids me come as heretofore,
That I his grace may have.

3 I take thee at thy gracious word;
My foolishness I mourn,
And unto my redeeming Lord,
However late, I turn:
Savior, I yield, I yield at last;
I hear thy speaking blood;
Myself, with all my sins, I cast
On my atoning God.

232 WARE L. M.

JOSEPH HART — GEORGE KINGSLEY

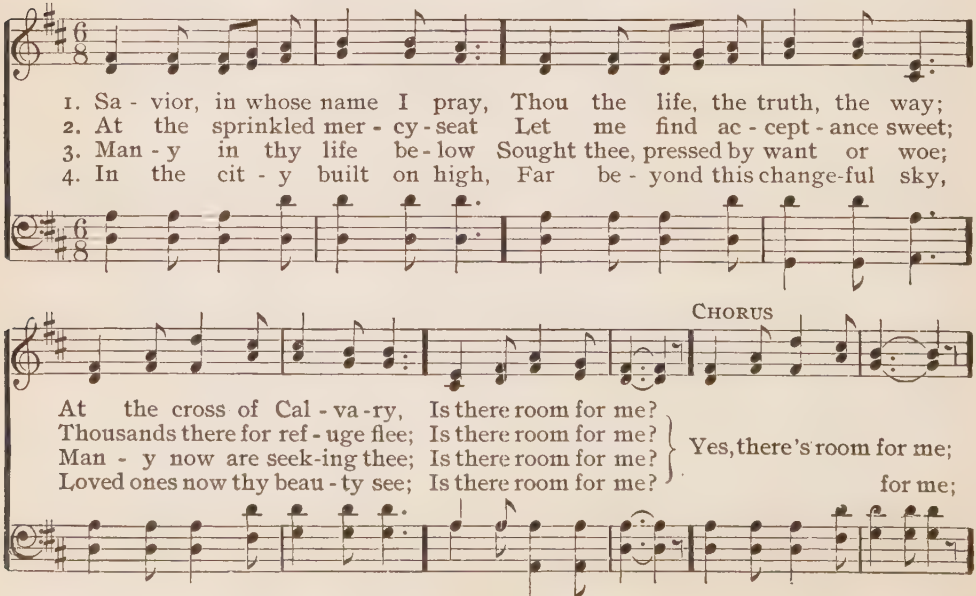

1. O for a glance of heav'nly day, To take this stub-born heart a - way,
2. The rocks can rend; the earth can quake; The seas can roar; the mountains shake:
3. To hear the sor-rows thou hast felt, O Lord, an ad - a - mant would melt:
And thaw, with beams of love di - vine, This heart, this fro-zen heart of mine!
Of feel-ing, all things show some sign, But this un-feel-ing heart of mine.
But I can read each mov-ing line, And nothing moves this heart of mine.

4 Thy judgments, too, which devils fear,
Amazing thought! unmoved I hear;
Goodness and wrath in vain combine
To stir this stupid heart of mine.

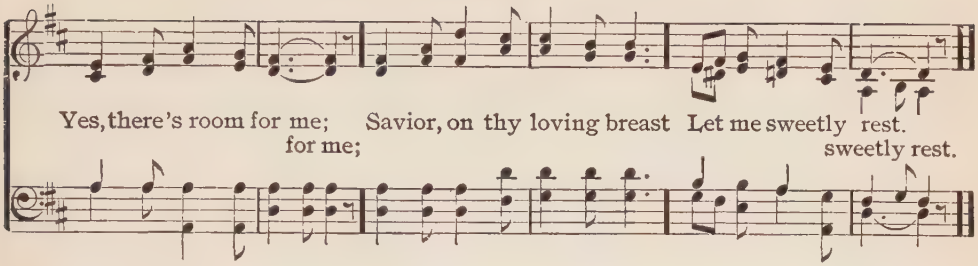
5 But power divine can do the deed,
And, Lord, that power I greatly need:
Thy Spirit can from dross refine,
And melt and change this heart of mine.

233 IS THERE ROOM FOR ME?

ELIZA E. HEWITT — WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK

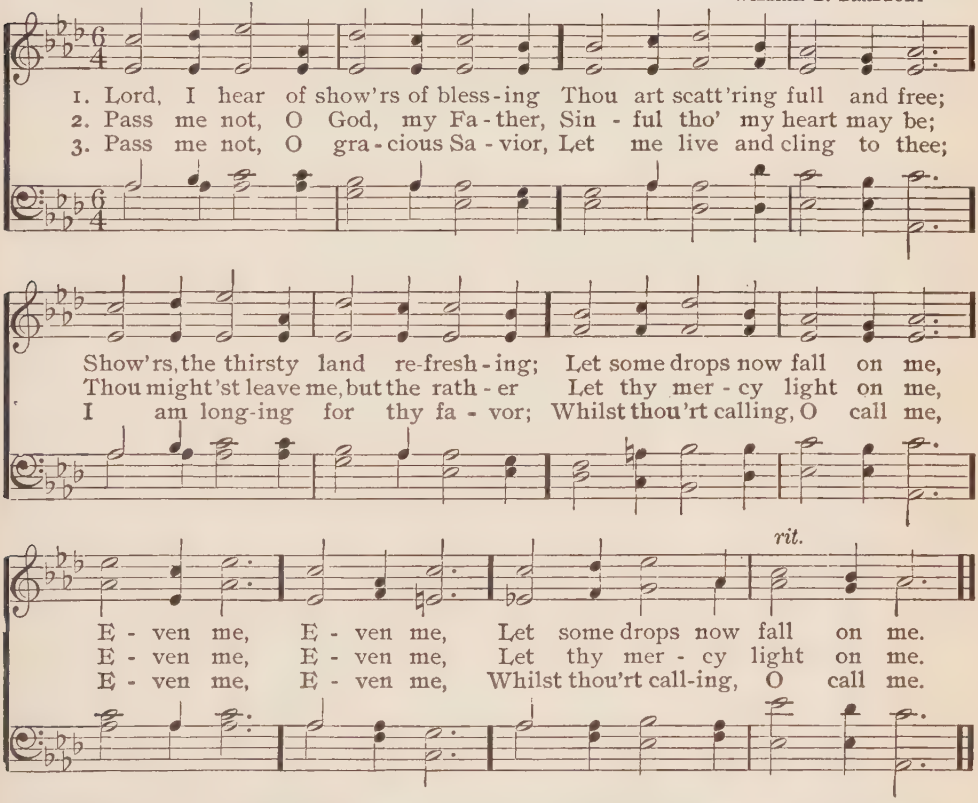

1. Sa - vior, in whose name I pray, Thou the life, the truth, the way;
2. At the sprinkled mer - cy - seat Let me find ac - cept - ance sweet;
3. Man - y in thy life be - low Sought thee, pressed by want or woe;
4. In the cit - y built on high, Far be - yond this change-ful sky,
CHORUS
At the cross of Cal - va - ry, Is there room for me?
Thousands there for ref - uge flee; Is there room for me?
Man - y now are seek-ing thee; Is there room for me?
Loved ones now thy beau - ty see; Is there room for me?
Yes, there's room for me;
for me;

Copyright, 1900, by Wm. J Kirkpatrick.



234 EVEN ME 8. 7. 3.

ELIZABETH CODNER — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY


1. Lord, I hear of show'rs of bless-ing Thou art scatt'ring full and free;
2. Pass me not, O God, my Fa-ther, Sin-ful tho' my heart may be;
3. Pass me not, O gra-cious Sa-vior, Let me live and cling to thee;
Show'rs, the thirsty land re-fresh-ing; Let some drops now fall on me,
Thou might'st leave me, but the rath-er Let thy mer-cy light on me,
I am long-ing for thy fa-vor; Whilst thou'rt calling, O call me,
rit.
E-ven me, E-ven me, Let some drops now fall on me.
E-ven me, E-ven me, Let thy mer-cy light on me.
E-ven me, E-ven me, Whilst thou'rt call-ing, O call me.

4 Pass me not, O mighty Spirit,
Thou canst make the blind to see;
Witnesser of Jesus' merit,
Speak the word of power to me,
Even me.

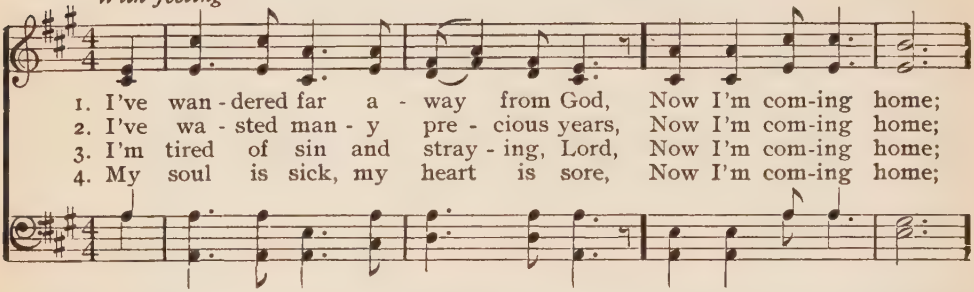
5 Have I long in sin been sleeping,
Long been slighting, grieving thee?
Has the world my heart been keeping?
O forgive and rescue me!
Even me.

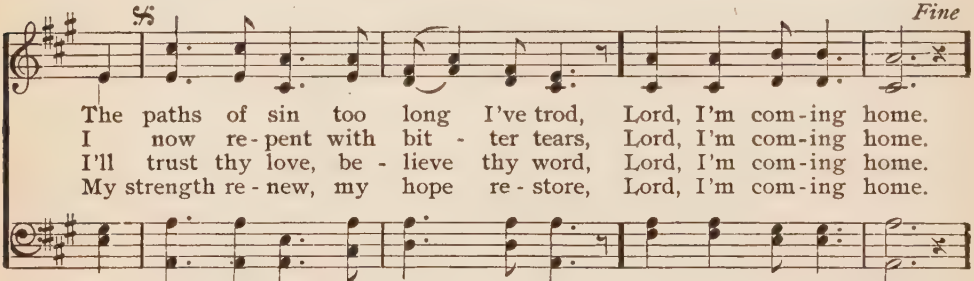
6 Love of God, so pure and changeless,
Blood of Christ, so rich and free,
Grace of God, so strong and boundless,
Magnify them all in me,
Even me.

7 Pass me not, thy lost one bringing,
Bind my heart, O Lord, to thee;
Whilst the streams of life are springing,
Blessing others, O bless me,
Even me.

235 LORD, I'M COMING HOME 8. 5.

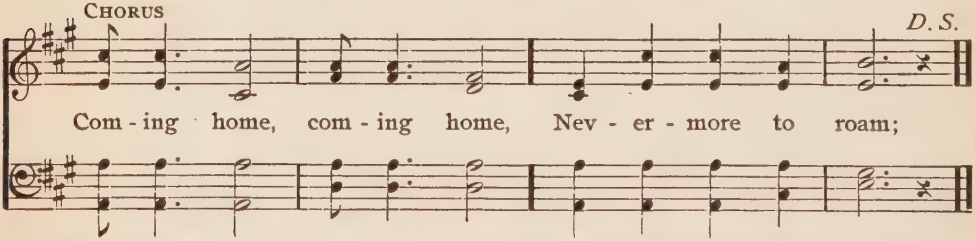
WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK — WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK

With feeling

1. I've wan - dered far a - way from God, Now I'm com-ing home;
2. I've wa - sted man - y pre - cious years, Now I'm com-ing home;
3. I'm tired of sin and stray - ing, Lord, Now I'm com-ing home;
4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I'm com-ing home;


Fine
The paths of sin too long I've trod, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
I now re-pent with bit - ter tears, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
I'll trust thy love, be - lieve thy word, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
My strength re - new, my hope re - store, Lord, I'm com-ing home.

D. S.—*O - pen wide thine arms of love, Lord, I'm com-ing home.*

CHORUS



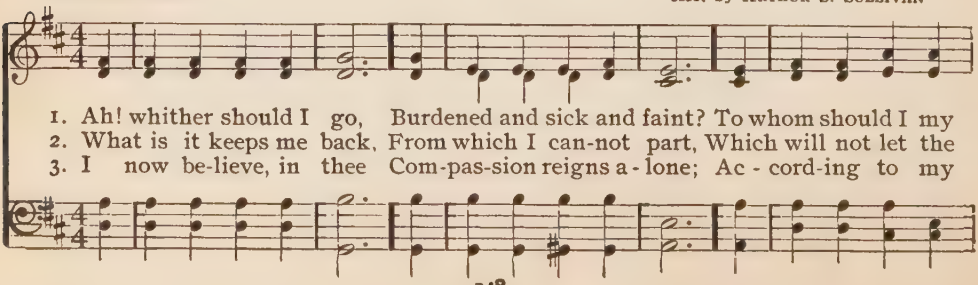
5 My only hope, my only plea,
Now I'm coming home,
That Jesus died, and died for me,
Lord, I'm coming home.

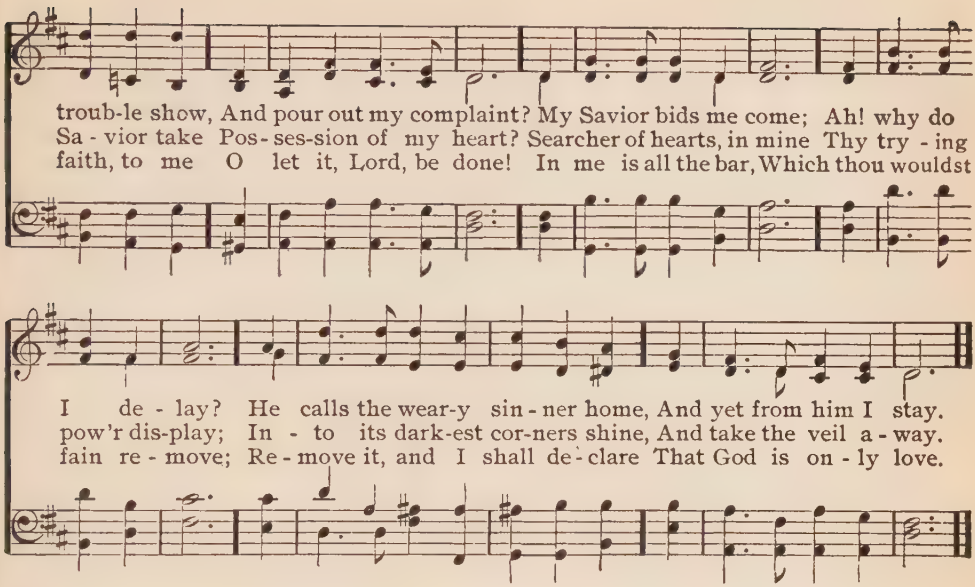
6 I need his cleansing blood, I know,
Now I'm coming home;
Oh, wash me whiter than the snow,
Lord, I'm coming home.

Copyright, 1892, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

236 LEOMINSTER S. M. D.

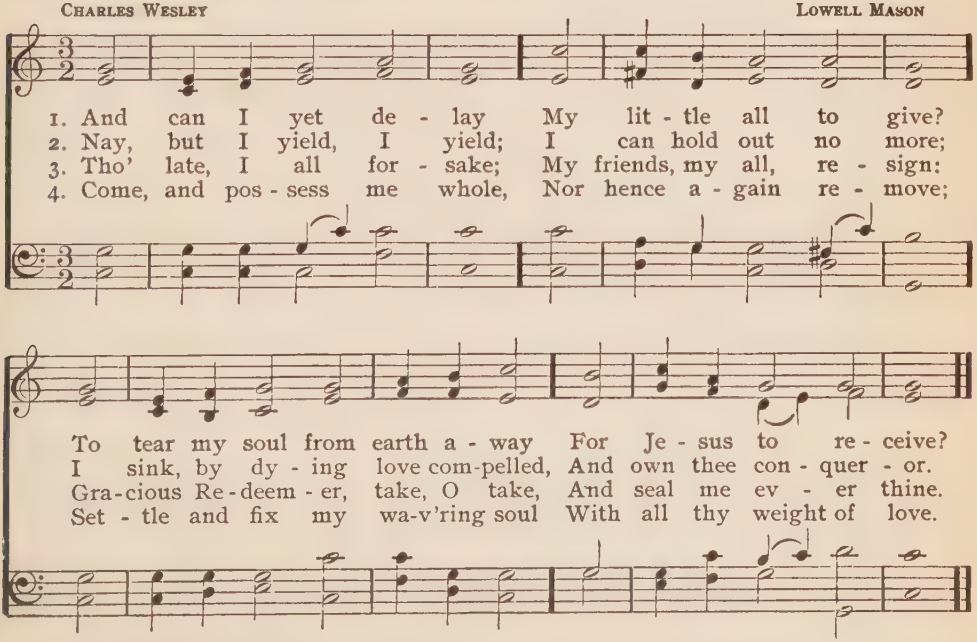
CHARLES WESLEY — ARR. BY ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN


1. Ah! whither should I go, Burdened and sick and faint? To whom should I my
2. What is it keeps me back, From which I can-not part, Which will not let the
3. I now be-lieve, in thee Com-pas-sion reigns a - lone; Ac - cord-ing to my


troub-le show, And pour out my complaint? My Savior bids me come; Ah! why do
Sa - vior take Pos - ses-sion of my heart? Searcher of hearts, in mine Thy try - ing
faith, to me O let it, Lord, be done! In me is all the bar, Which thou wouldst
I de - lay? He calls the wear-y sin - ner home, And yet from him I stay.
pow'r dis-play; In - to its dark-est cor-ners shine, And take the veil a - way.
fain re - move; Re - move it, and I shall de-clare That God is on - ly love.

237 BOYLSTON S. M.

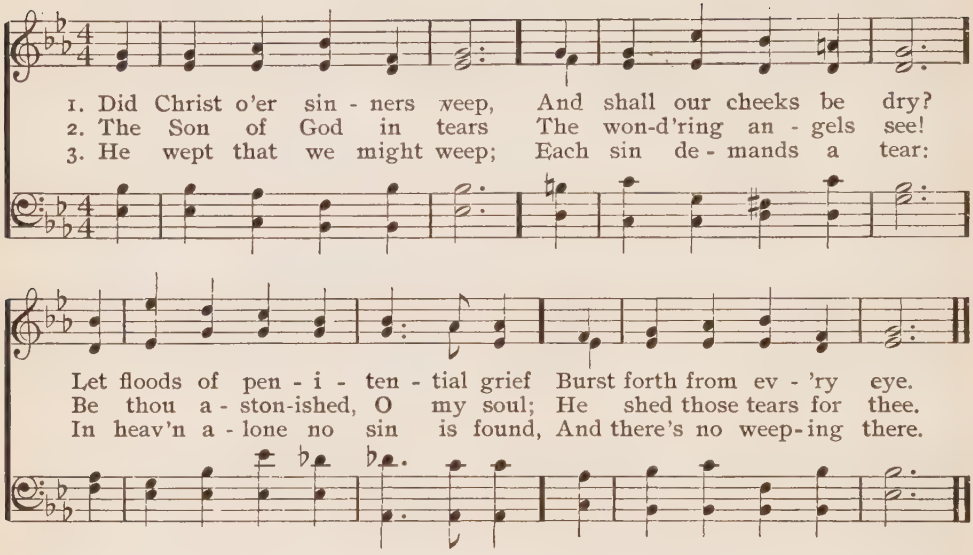
CHARLES WESLEY — LOWELL MASON


1. And can I yet de - lay My lit - tle all to give?
2. Nay, but I yield, I yield; I can hold out no more;
3. Tho' late, I all for - sake; My friends, my all, re - sign:
4. Come, and pos - sess me whole, Nor hence a - gain re - move;
To tear my soul from earth a - way For Je - sus to re - ceive?
I sink, by dy - ing love com-pelled, And own thee con - quer - or.
Gra-cious Re-deem - er, take, O take, And seal me ev - er thine.
Set - tle and fix my wa-v'ring soul With all thy weight of love.

5 My one desire be this,
Thy only love to know,
To seek and taste no other bliss,
No other good below.

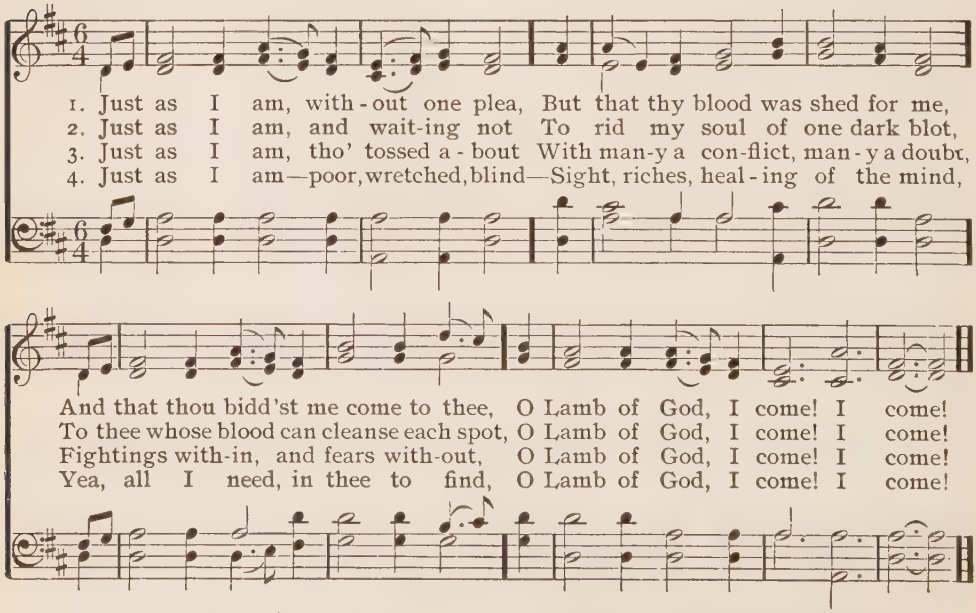
6 My life, my portion thou;
Thou all-sufficient art;
My hope, my heavenly treasure, now
Enter and keep my heart.

238 MONSELL S. M.

BENJAMIN BEDDOME — JOSEPH BARNBY

1. Did Christ o'er sin - ners weep, And shall our cheeks be dry?
2. The Son of God in tears The won-d'ring an - gels see!
3. He wept that we might weep; Each sin de - mands a tear:
Let floods of pen - i - ten - tial grief Burst forth from ev - 'ry eye.
Be thou a - ston-ished, O my soul; He shed those tears for thee.
In heav'n a - lone no sin is found, And there's no weep-ing there.

239 WOODWORTH L. M.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY

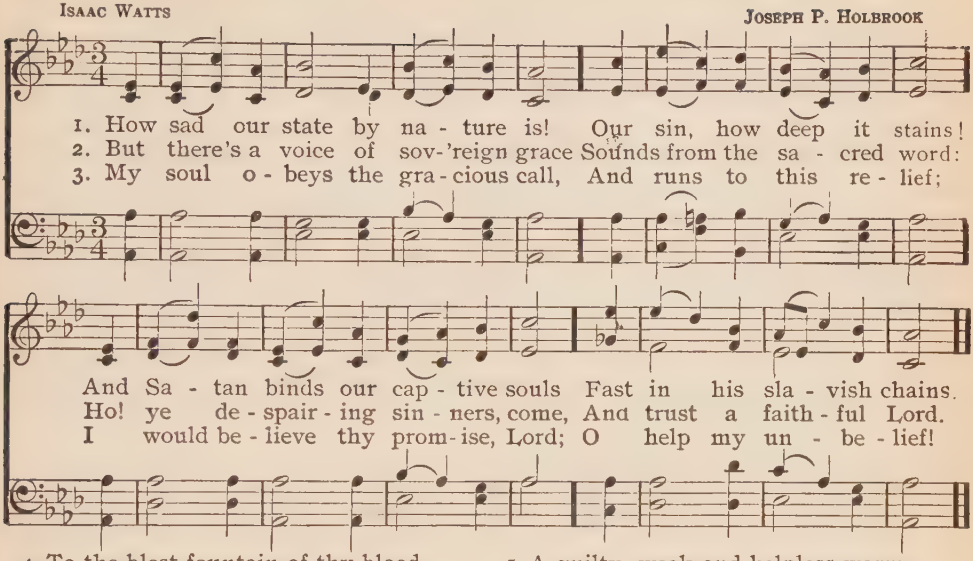

1. Just as I am, with - out one plea, But that thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am, and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
3. Just as I am, tho' tossed a - bout With man-y a con-flict, man - y a doubt,
4. Just as I am—poor, wretched, blind—Sight, riches, heal - ing of the mind,
And that thou bidd'st me come to thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
To thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Fightings with-in, and fears with-out, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Yea, all I need, in thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

5 Just as I am, thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,
Because thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

6 Just as I am, thy love unknown
Hath broken every barrier down;
Now, to be thine, yea, thine alone
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

240 CHURCH C. M.

ISAAC WATTS — JOSEPH P. HOLBROOK

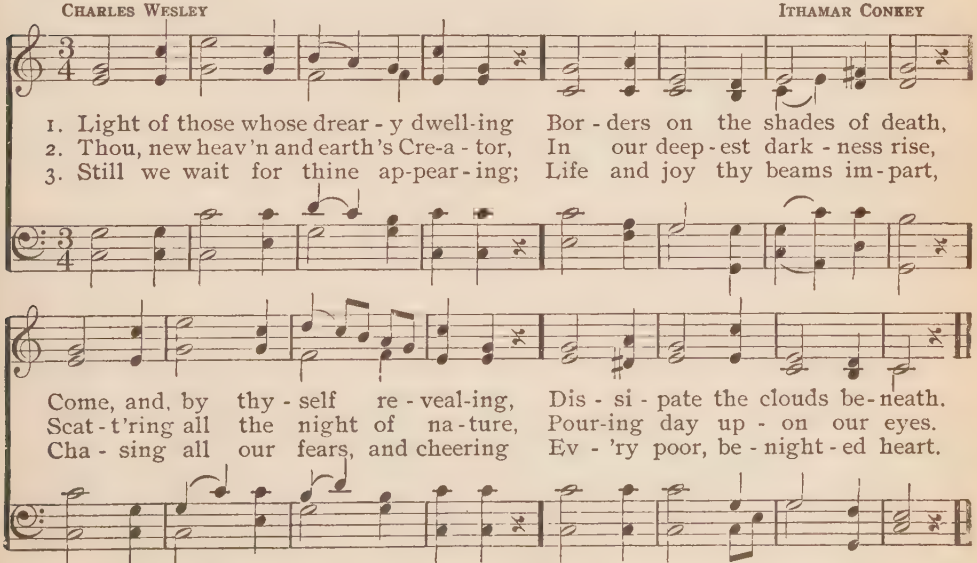

1. How sad our state by na - ture is! Our sin, how deep it stains!
2. But there's a voice of sov-'reign grace Sounds from the sa - cred word:
3. My soul o - beys the gra - cious call, And runs to this re - lief;
And Sa - tan binds our cap - tive souls Fast in his sla - vish chains.
Ho! ye de - spair - ing sin - ners, come, And trust a faith - ful Lord.
I would be - lieve thy prom - ise, Lord; O help my un - be - lief!

4 To the blest fountain of thy blood,
Incarnate God, I fly;
Here let me wash my guilty soul
From crimes of deepest dye.

5 A guilty, weak and helpless worm,
Into thine arms I fall;
Be thou my strength and righteousness
My Savior, and my all.

241 RATHBUN 8. 7.

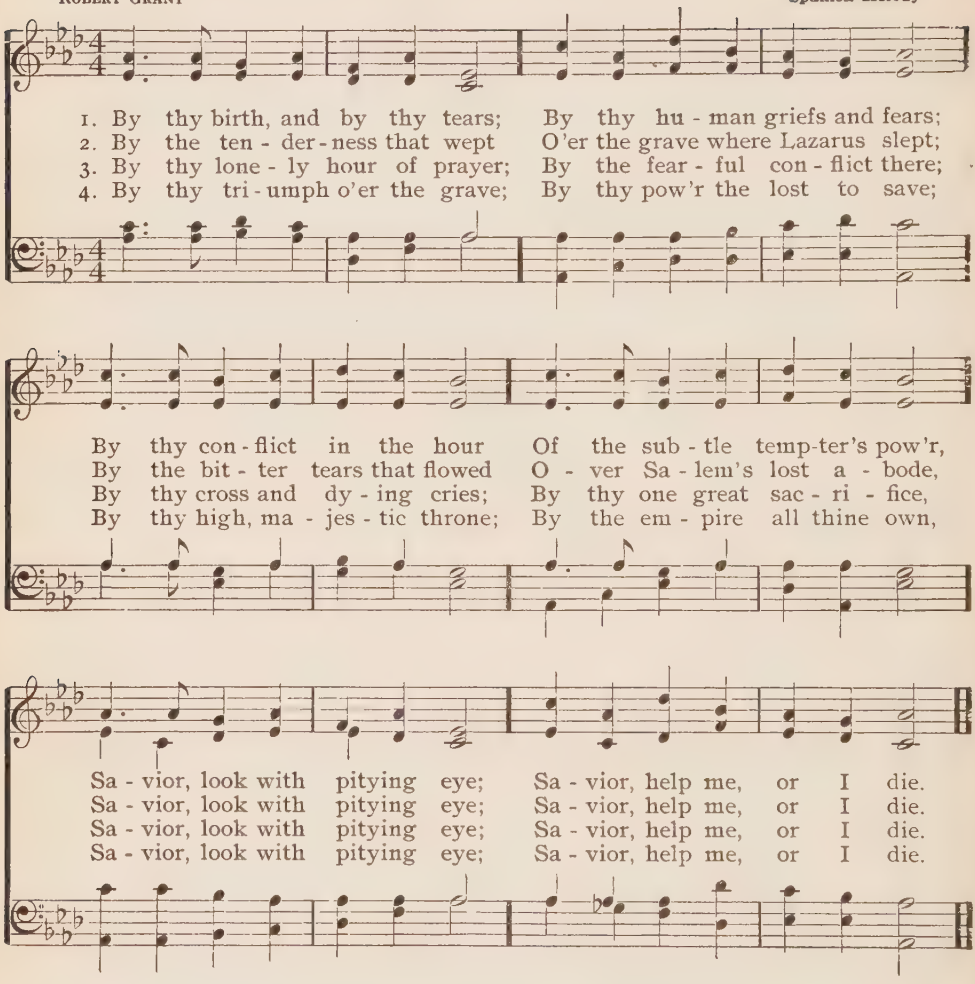
CHARLES WESLEY — ITHAMAR CONKEY


1. Light of those whose drear - y dwell-ing Bor - ders on the shades of death,
2. Thou, new heav'n and earth's Cre-a - tor, In our deep - est dark - ness rise,
3. Still we wait for thine ap-pear - ing; Life and joy thy beams im - part,
Come, and, by thy - self re - veal-ing, Dis - si - pate the clouds be - neath.
Scat - t'ring all the night of na - ture, Pour-ing day up - on our eyes.
Cha - sing all our fears, and cheering Ev - 'ry poor, be - night - ed heart.

4 Come, extend thy wonted favor
To our ruined, guilty race;
Come, thou blest, exalted Savior;
Come, apply thy saving grace.

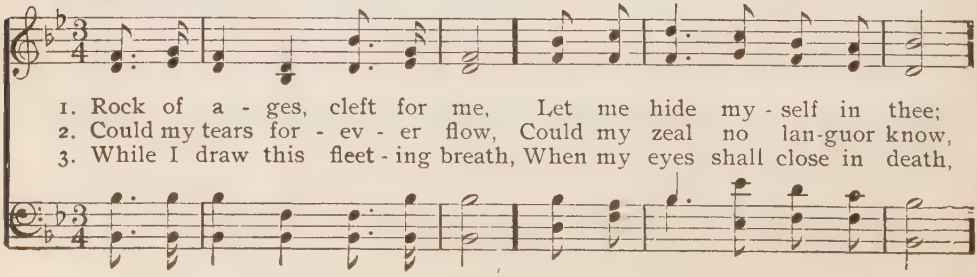
5 By thine all-atoning merit,
Every burdened soul release;
By the teachings of thy Spirit,
Guide us into perfect peace.

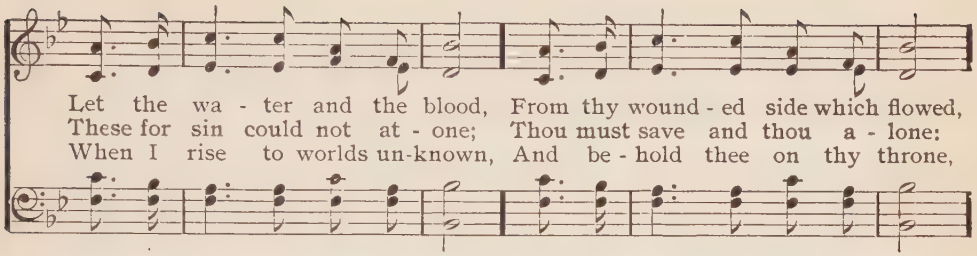
242 SPANISH CHANT 7. 6 l.

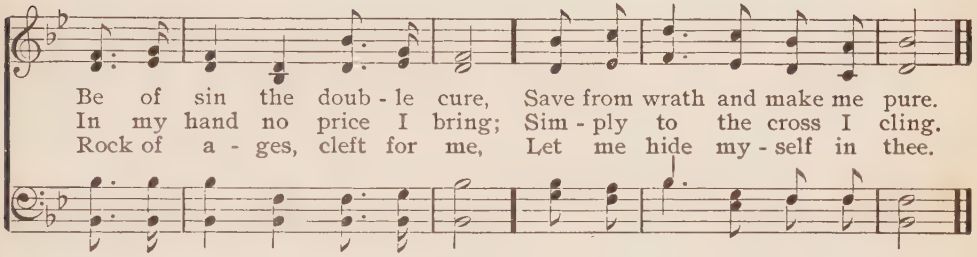
ROBERT GRANT — Spanish Melody

1. By thy birth, and by thy tears; By thy hu - man griefs and fears;
2. By the ten - der - ness that wept O'er the grave where Lazarus slept;
3. By thy lone - ly hour of prayer; By the fear - ful con - flict there;
4. By thy tri - umph o'er the grave; By thy pow'r the lost to save;
By thy con - flict in the hour Of the sub - tle temp-ter's pow'r,
By the bit - ter tears that flowed O - ver Sa - lem's lost a - bode,
By thy cross and dy - ing cries; By thy one great sac - ri - fice,
By thy high, ma - jes - tic throne; By the em - pire all thine own,
Sa - vior, look with pitying eye; Sa - vior, help me, or I die.
Sa - vior, look with pitying eye; Sa - vior, help me, or I die.
Sa - vior, look with pitying eye; Sa - vior, help me, or I die.
Sa - vior, look with pitying eye; Sa - vior, help me, or I die.

243 TOPLADY 7. 6 l.

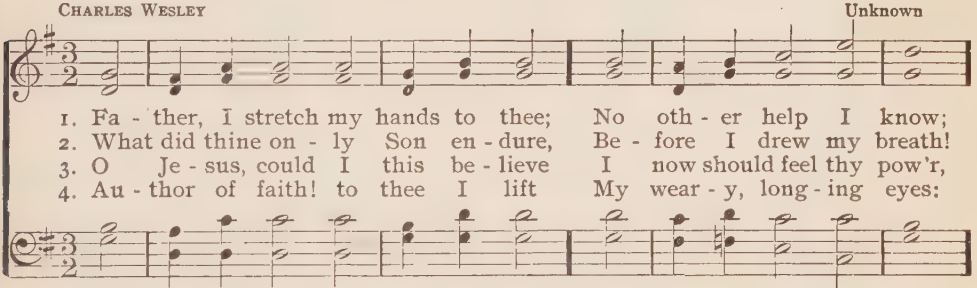
AUGUSTUS M. TOPLADY, alt. — THOMAS HASTINGS

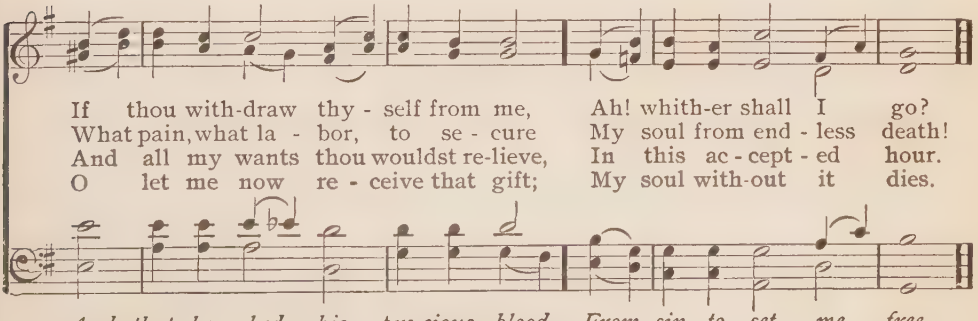

1. Rock of a - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee;
2. Could my tears for - ev - er flow, Could my zeal no lan-guor know,
3. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death,


Let the wa - ter and the blood, From thy wound - ed side which flowed,
These for sin could not at - one; Thou must save and thou a - lone:
When I rise to worlds un-known, And be - hold thee on thy throne,


Be of sin the doub - le cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
In my hand no price I bring; Sim - ply to the cross I cling.
Rock of a - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee.

244 I DO BELIEVE C. M.

CHARLES WESLEY — Unknown

1. Fa - ther, I stretch my hands to thee; No oth - er help I know;
2. What did thine on - ly Son en - dure, Be - fore I drew my breath!
3. O Je - sus, could I this be - lieve I now should feel thy pow'r,
4. Au - thor of faith! to thee I lift My wear - y, long - ing eyes:
CHO.—I do be - lieve, I now be - lieve, That Je - sus died for me,

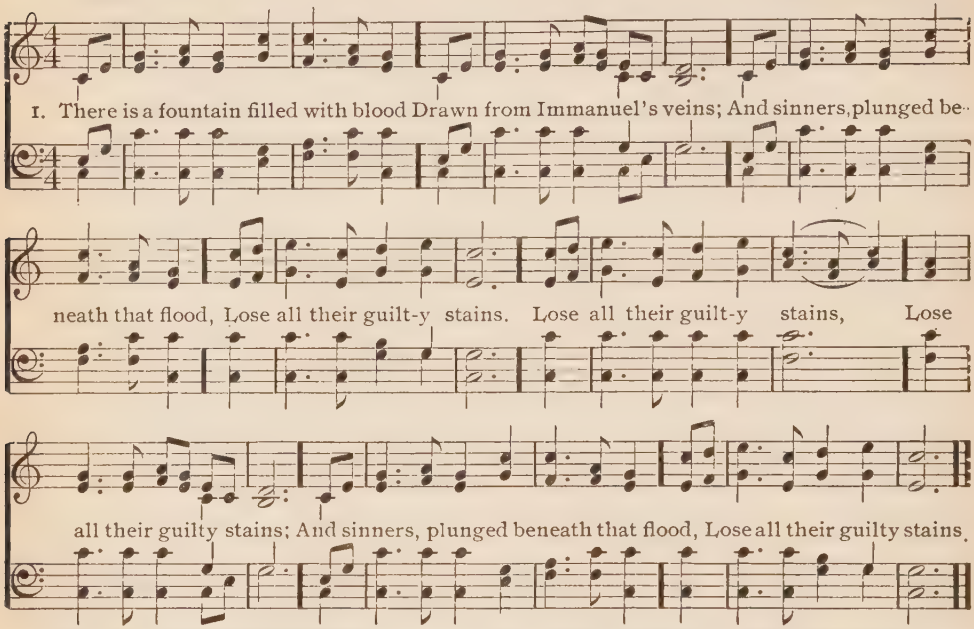

If thou with-draw thy - self from me, Ah! whith-er shall I go?
What pain, what la - bor, to se - cure My soul from end - less death!
And all my wants thou wouldst re-lieve, In this ac - cept - ed hour.
O let me now re - ceive that gift; My soul with-out it dies.
And that he shed his pre-cious blood From sin to set me free.

5 Surely thou canst not let me die;
O speak, and I shall live;
And here will I unwearied lie,
Till thou thy Spirit give.

6 How would my fainting soul rejoice,
Could I but see thy face;
Now let me hear thy quickening voice.
And taste thy pardoning grace.

245 CLEANSING FOUNTAIN C. M.

WILLIAM COWPER — Arr. by LOUIS HARTSOUGH


1. There is a fountain filled with blood Drawn from Immanuel's veins; And sinners, plunged be-
neath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains. Lose all their guilt-y stains, Lose
all their guilty stains; And sinners, plunged beneath that flood, Lose all their guilty stains.

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there have I, as vile as he,
Washed all my sins away.

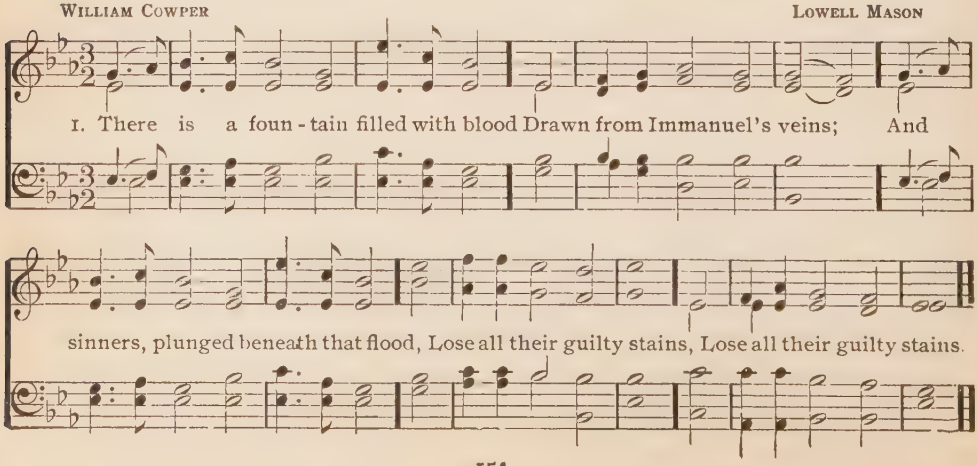
3 Thou dying Lamb! thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed church of God
Are saved to sin no more.

4 E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue
Lies silent in the grave.

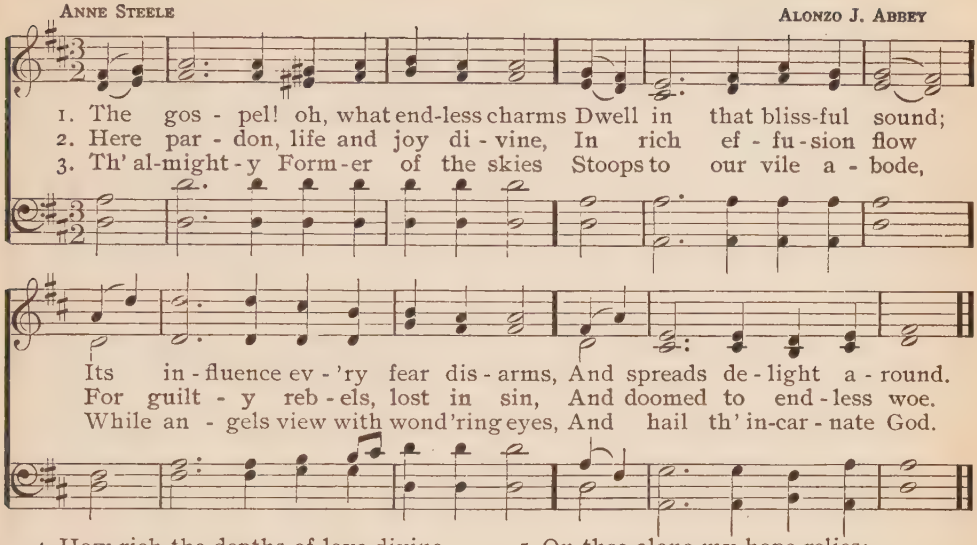
COWPER C. M. (*Second Tune*)

WILLIAM COWPER — LOWELL MASON


1. There is a foun-tain filled with blood Drawn from Immanuel's veins; And
sinners, plunged beneath that flood, Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains.

246 COOLING C. M.

ANNE STEELE — ALONZO J. ABBEY

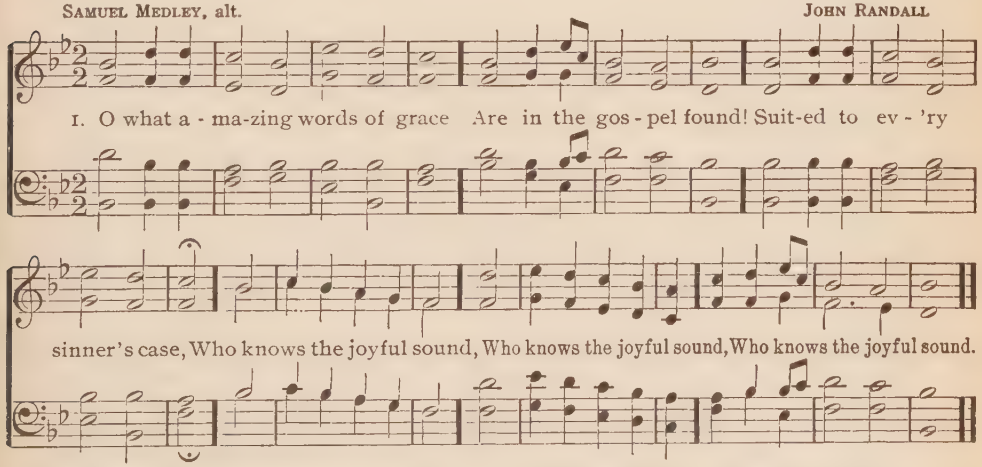

1. The gos - pel! oh, what end-less charms Dwell in that bliss-ful sound;
2. Here par - don, life and joy di - vine, In rich ef - fu - sion flow
3. Th' al-might - y Form - er of the skies Stoops to our vile a - bode,
Its in - fluence ev - 'ry fear dis - arms, And spreads de - light a - round.
For guilt - y reb - els, lost in sin, And doomed to end - less woe.
While an - gels view with wond'ring eyes, And hail th' in-car - nate God.

4 How rich the depths of love divine,
Of bliss a boundless store!
Redeemer, let me call thee mine,
Thy fulness I implore.

5 On thee alone my hope relies;
Beneath thy cross I fall;
My Lord, my life, my sacrifice,
My Savior, and my all!

247 CAMBRIDGE C. M.

SAMUEL MEDLEY, alt. — JOHN RANDALL


1. O what a - ma-zing words of grace Are in the gos - pel found! Suit-ed to ev - 'ry
sinner's case, Who knows the joyful sound, Who knows the joyful sound, Who knows the joyful sound.

2 Poor, sinful, thirsty, fainting souls
Are freely welcome here;
Salvation, like a river, rolls
Abundant, free and clear.

3 Come, then, with all your wants and wounds;
Your every burden bring:
Here love, unchanging love, abounds,
A deep, celestial spring.

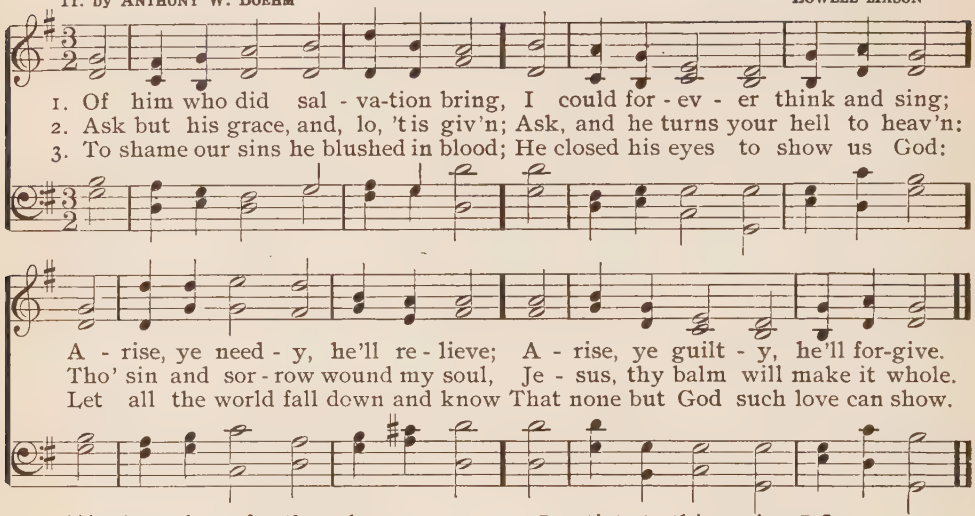
4 Whoever will, O gracious word!
May of this stream partake;
Come, thirsty souls, and bless the Lord,
And drink for Jesus' sake.

5 Millions of sinners, vile as you,
Have here found life and peace;
Come, then, and prove its virtues too,
And drink, adore and bless.

248 ROCKINGHAM L. M.

BERNARD of CLAIRVAUX
Tr. by ANTHONY W. BOEHM

LOWELL MASON

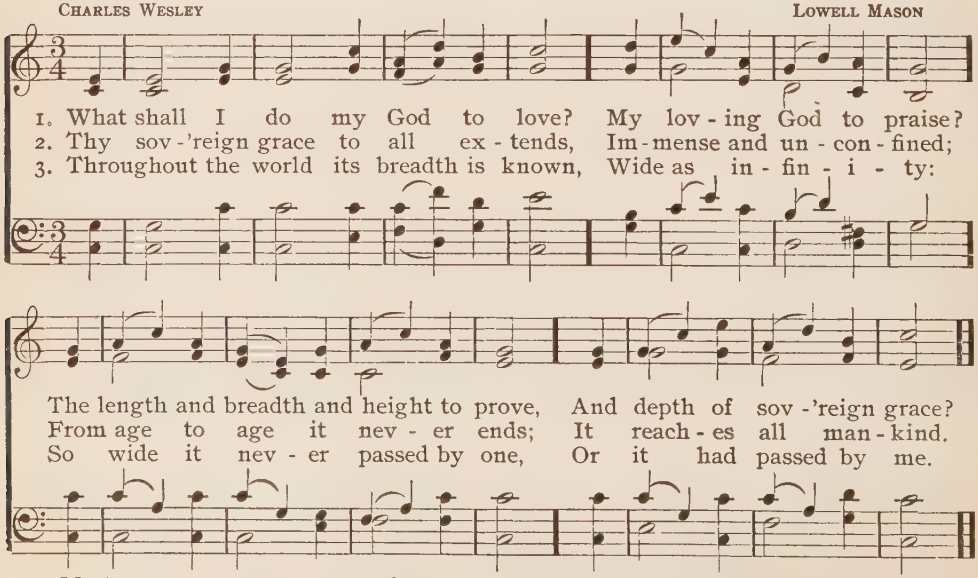

1. Of him who did sal - va-tion bring, I could for - ev - er think and sing;
2. Ask but his grace, and, lo, 'tis giv'n; Ask, and he turns your hell to heav'n:
3. To shame our sins he blushed in blood; He closed his eyes to show us God:
A - rise, ye need - y, he'll re - lieve; A - rise, ye guilt - y, he'll for-give.
Tho' sin and sor - row wound my soul, Je - sus, thy balm will make it whole.
Let all the world fall down and know That none but God such love can show.

4 'T is thee I love, for thee alone
I shed my tears and make my moan;
Where'er I am, where'er I move,
I meet the object of my love.

5 Insatiate to this spring I fly;
I drink, and yet am ever dry:
Ah! who against thy charms is proof?
Ah! who that loves can love enough?

249 CHIMES C. M.

CHARLES WESLEY

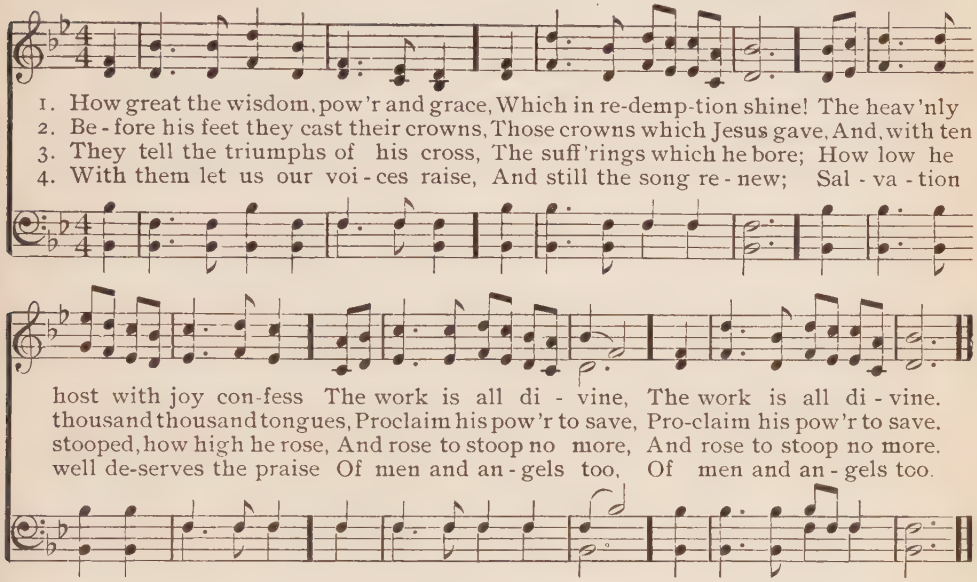
LOWELL MASON

1. What shall I do my God to love? My lov - ing God to praise?
2. Thy sov - 'reign grace to all ex - tends, Im - mense and un - con - fined;
3. Throughout the world its breadth is known, Wide as in - fin - i - ty:
The length and breadth and height to prove, And depth of sov - 'reign grace?
From age to age it nev - er ends; It reach - es all man - kind.
So wide it nev - er passed by one, Or it had passed by me.

4 My trespass was grown up to heaven;
But, far above the skies,
Through Christ abundantly forgiven,
I see thy mercies rise.

5 The depth of all-redeeming love,
What angel tongue can tell?
O may I to the utmost prove
The gift unspeakable.

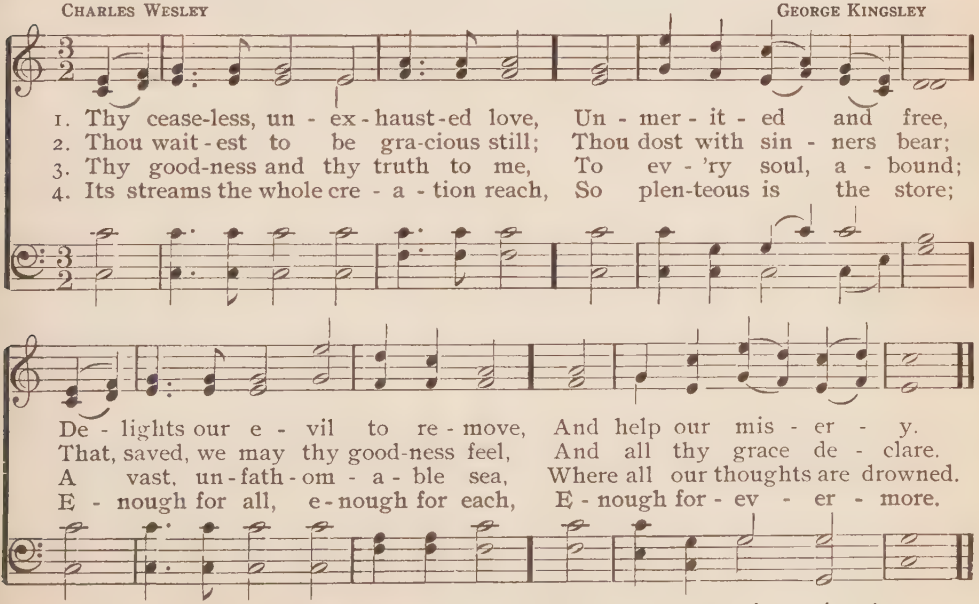
250 RHINE C. M.

BENJAMIN BEDDOME — Arr. from FRIEDRICH BURGMUELLER


1. How great the wisdom, pow'r and grace, Which in re-demp-tion shine! The heav'nly
2. Be-fore his feet they cast their crowns, Those crowns which Jesus gave, And, with ten
3. They tell the triumphs of his cross, The suff'rings which he bore; How low he
4. With them let us our voi-ces raise, And still the song re-new; Sal-va-tion
host with joy con-fess The work is all di-vine, The work is all di-vine.
thousand thousand tongues, Proclaim his pow'r to save, Pro-claim his pow'r to save.
stooped, how high he rose, And rose to stoop no more, And rose to stoop no more.
well de-serves the praise Of men and an-gels too, Of men and an-gels too.

251 HEBER C. M.

CHARLES WESLEY — GEORGE KINGSLEY

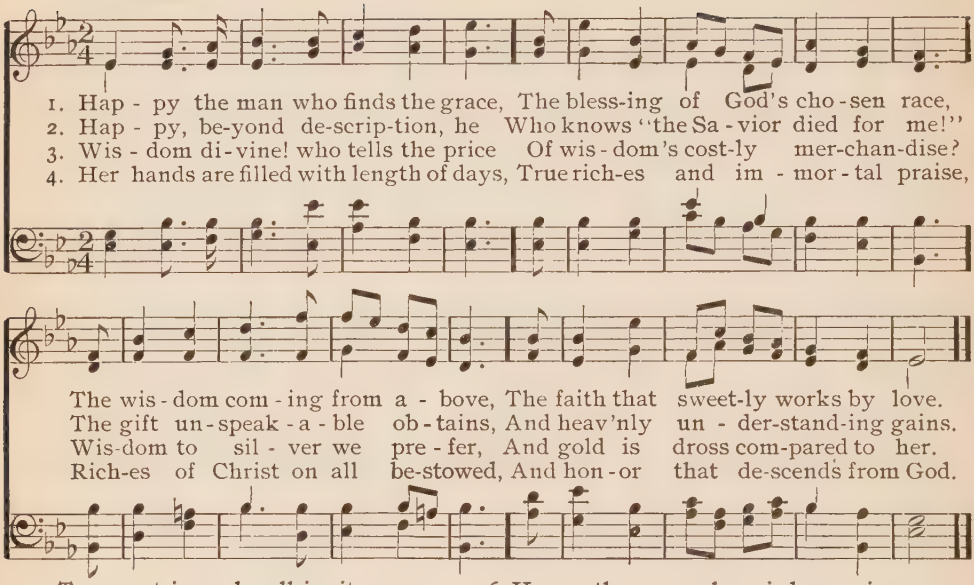

1. Thy cease-less, un-ex-haust-ed love, Un-mer-it-ed and free,
2. Thou wait-est to be gra-cious still; Thou dost with sin-ners bear;
3. Thy good-ness and thy truth to me, To ev-'ry soul, a-bound;
4. Its streams the whole cre-a-tion reach, So plen-teous is the store;
De-lights our e-vil to re-move, And help our mis-er-y.
That, saved, we may thy good-ness feel, And all thy grace de-clare.
A vast, un-fath-om-a-ble sea, Where all our thoughts are drowned.
E-nough for all, e-nough for each, E-nough for-ev-er-more.

5 Faithful, O Lord, thy mercies are,
A rock that cannot move:
A thousand promises declare
Thy constancy of love.

6 Throughout the universe it reigns,
Unalterably sure;
And while the truth of God remains,
His goodness must endure.

252 TRURO L. M.

CHARLES WESLEY — CHARLES BURNEY

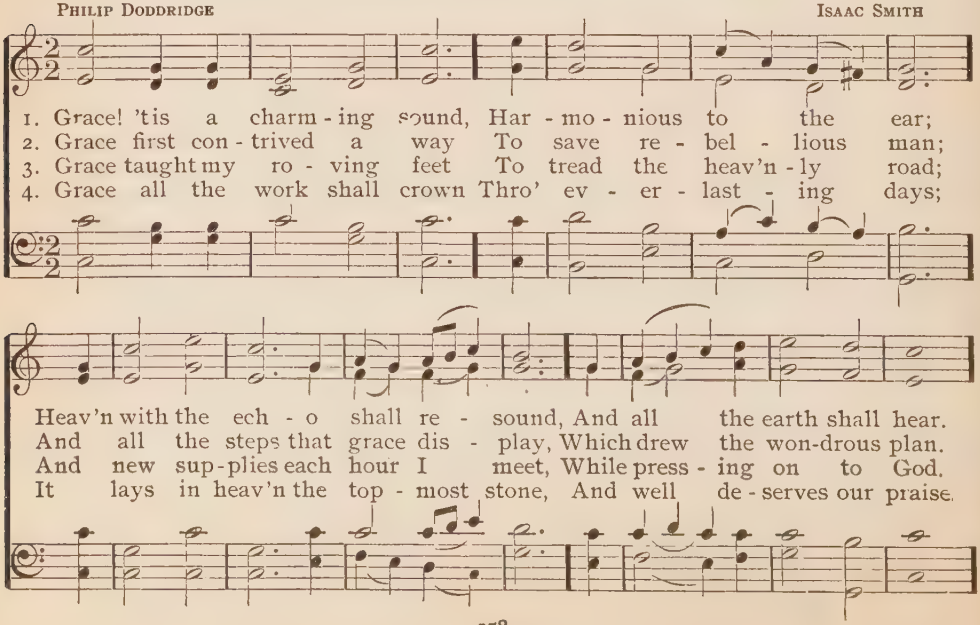

1. Hap - py the man who finds the grace, The bless-ing of God's cho-sen race,
2. Hap - py, be-yond de-scrip-tion, he Who knows "the Sa - vior died for me!"
3. Wis - dom di-vine! who tells the price Of wis - dom's cost-ly mer-chan-dise?
4. Her hands are filled with length of days, True rich-es and im - mor - tal praise,
The wis - dom com - ing from a - bove, The faith that sweet-ly works by love.
The gift un-speak - a - ble ob - tains, And heav'nly un - der-stand-ing gains.
Wis-dom to sil - ver we pre - fer, And gold is dross com-pared to her.
Rich-es of Christ on all be-stowed, And hon - or that de-scends from God.

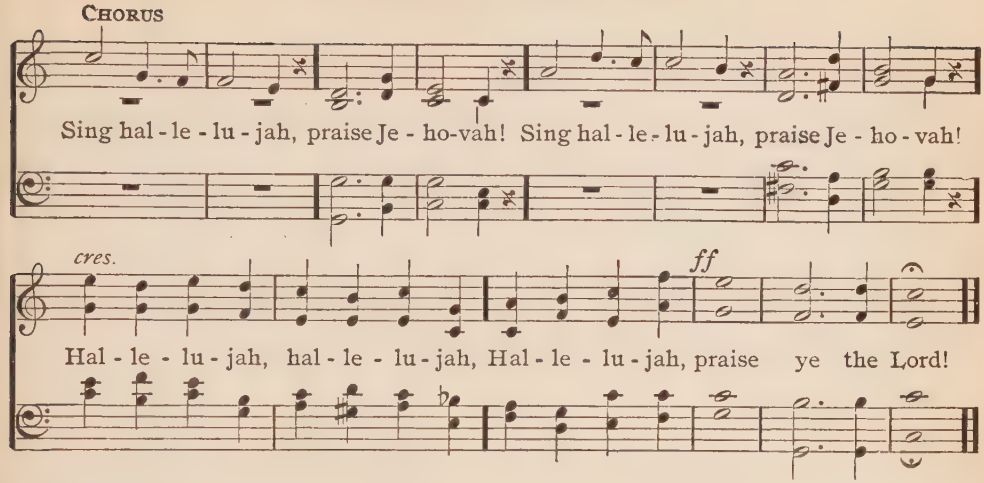
5 To purest joys she all invites,
Chaste, holy, spiritual delights;
Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
And all her flowery paths are peace.

6 Happy the man who wisdom gains;
Thrice happy, who his guest retains:
He owns, and shall forever own,
Wisdom, and Christ, and heaven, are one.

253 SILVER STREET S. M.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE — ISAAC SMITH

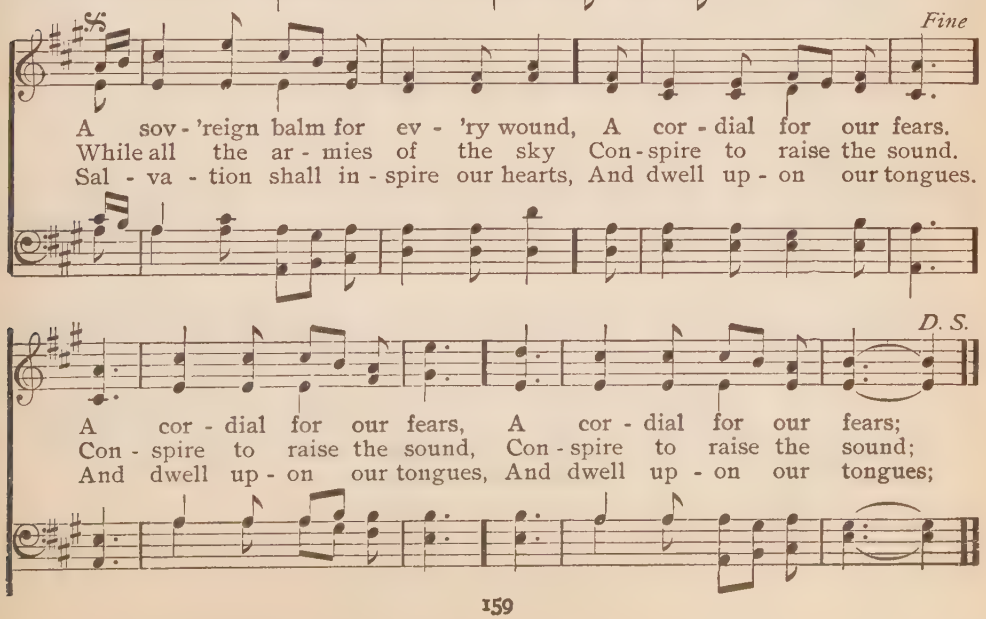

1. Grace! 'tis a charm - ing sound, Har - mo - nious to the ear;
2. Grace first con - trived a way To save re - bel - lious man;
3. Grace taught my ro - ving feet To tread the heav'n - ly road;
4. Grace all the work shall crown Thro' ev - er - last - ing days;
Heav'n with the ech - o shall re - sound, And all the earth shall hear.
And all the steps that grace dis - play, Which drew the won-drous plan.
And new sup-plies each hour I meet, While press - ing on to God.
It lays in heav'n the top - most stone, And well de - serves our praise.


CHORUS
Sing hal - le - lu - jah, praise Je - ho-vah! Sing hal - le - lu - jah, praise Je - ho - vah!
cres.
ff
Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, praise ye the Lord!

254 SALVATION C. M.

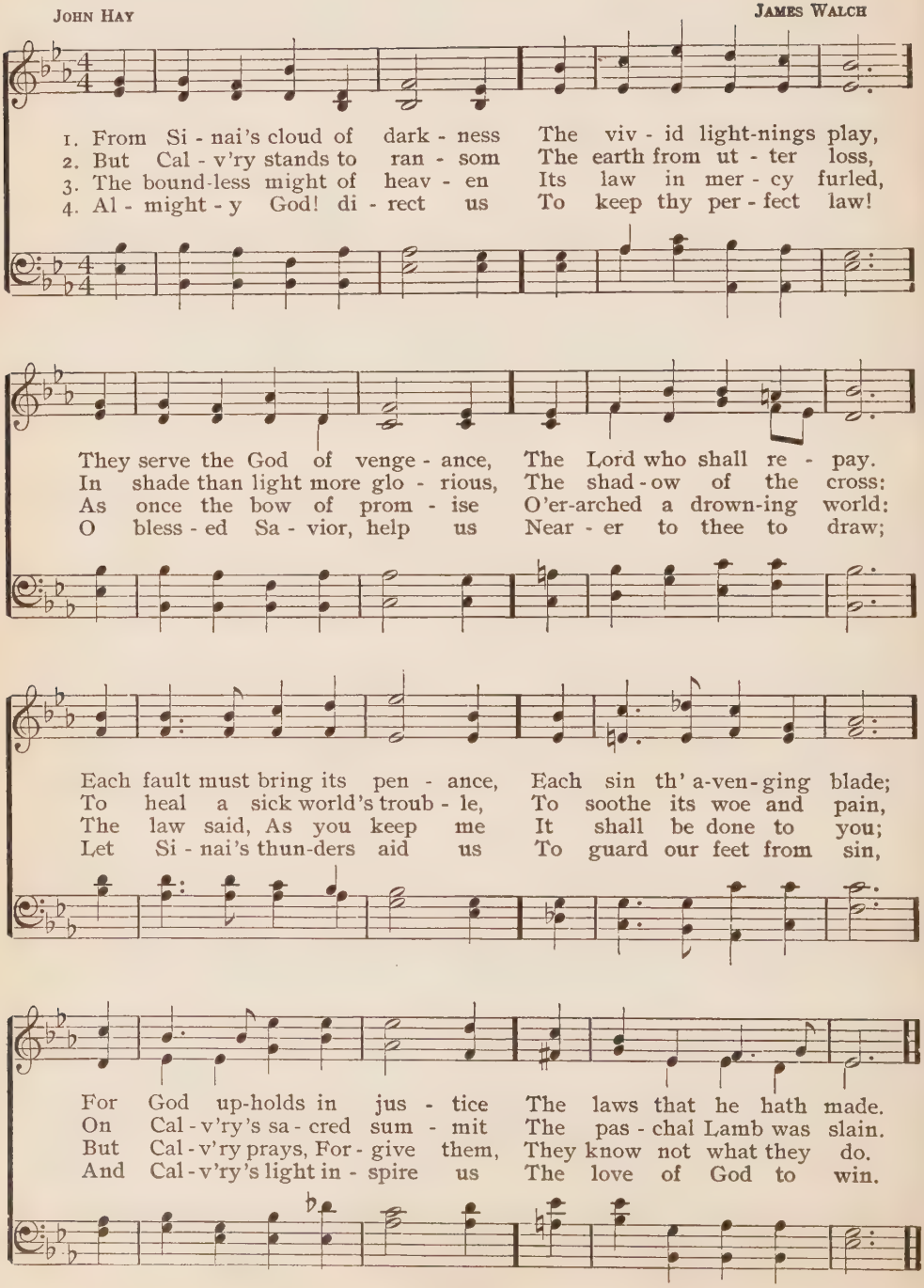
ISAAC WATTS — Unknown

1. Sal - va - tion! O the joy - ful sound! What pleasure to our ears!
2. Sal - va - tion! let the ech - o fly The spa-cious earth a - round,
3. Sal - va - tion! O thou bleed - ing Lamb! To thee the praise be - longs:


Fine
A sov - 'reign balm for ev - 'ry wound, A cor - dial for our fears.
While all the ar - mies of the sky Con - spire to raise the sound.
Sal - va - tion shall in - spire our hearts, And dwell up - on our tongues.
D. S.
A cor - dial for our fears, A cor - dial for our fears;
Con - spire to raise the sound, Con - spire to raise the sound;
And dwell up - on our tongues, And dwell up - on our tongues;

255 BOLTON 7. 6. D.

JOHN HAY — JAMES WALCH

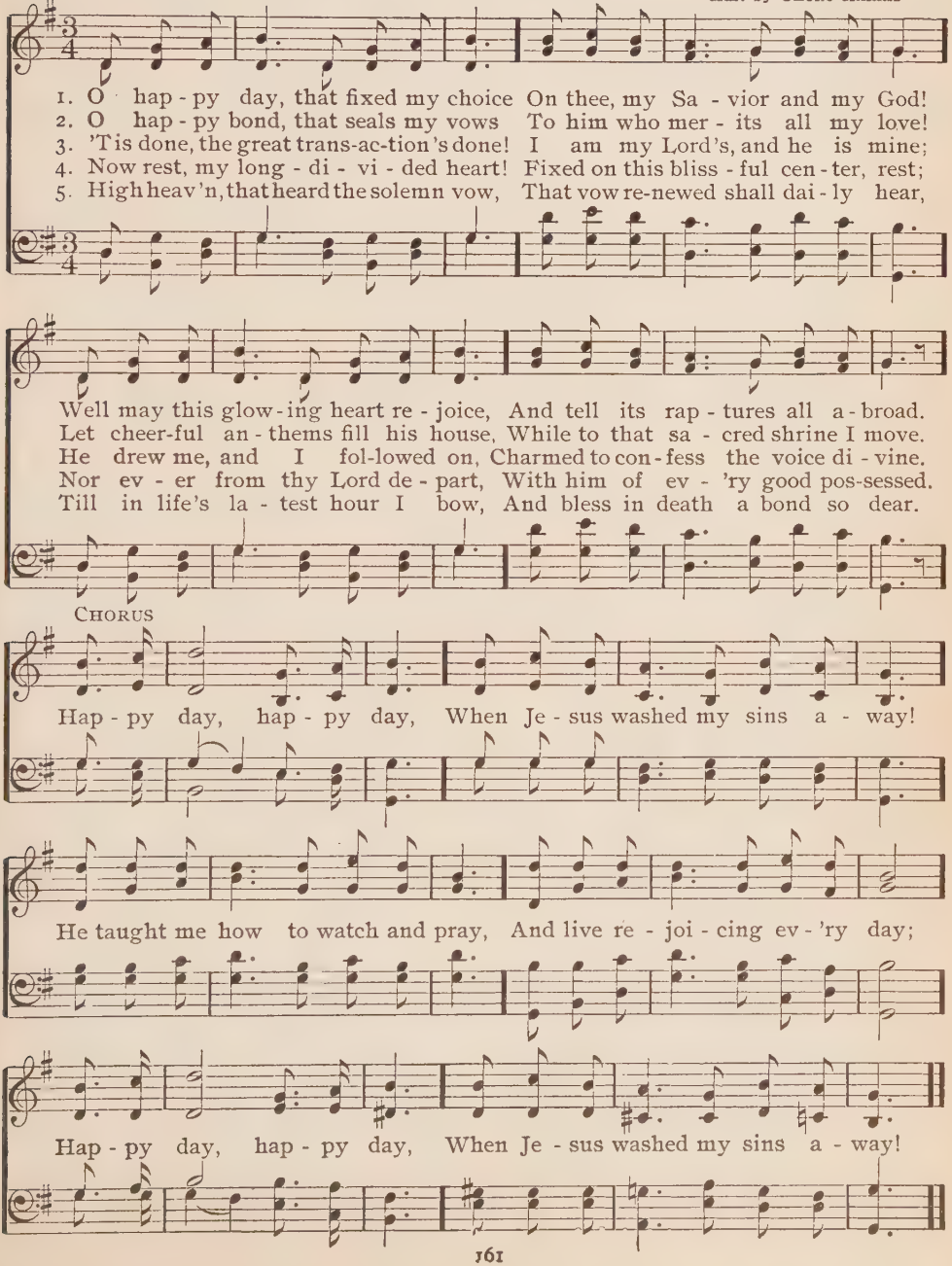

1. From Si - nai's cloud of dark - ness The viv - id light-nings play,
2. But Cal - v'ry stands to ran - som The earth from ut - ter loss,
3. The bound-less might of heav - en Its law in mer - cy furled,
4. Al - might - y God! di - rect us To keep thy per - fect law!
They serve the God of venge - ance, The Lord who shall re - pay.
In shade than light more glo - rious, The shad - ow of the cross:
As once the bow of prom - ise O'er-arched a drown-ing world:
O bless - ed Sa - vior, help us Near - er to thee to draw;
Each fault must bring its pen - ance, Each sin th' a-ven-ging blade;
To heal a sick world's troub - le, To soothe its woe and pain,
The law said, As you keep me It shall be done to you;
Let Si - nai's thun-ders aid us To guard our feet from sin,
For God up-holds in jus - tice The laws that he hath made.
On Cal - v'ry's sa - cred sum - mit The pas - chal Lamb was slain.
But Cal - v'ry prays, For - give them, They know not what they do.
And Cal - v'ry's light in - spire us The love of God to win.

Justification and Regeneration

256 HAPPY DAY L. M.

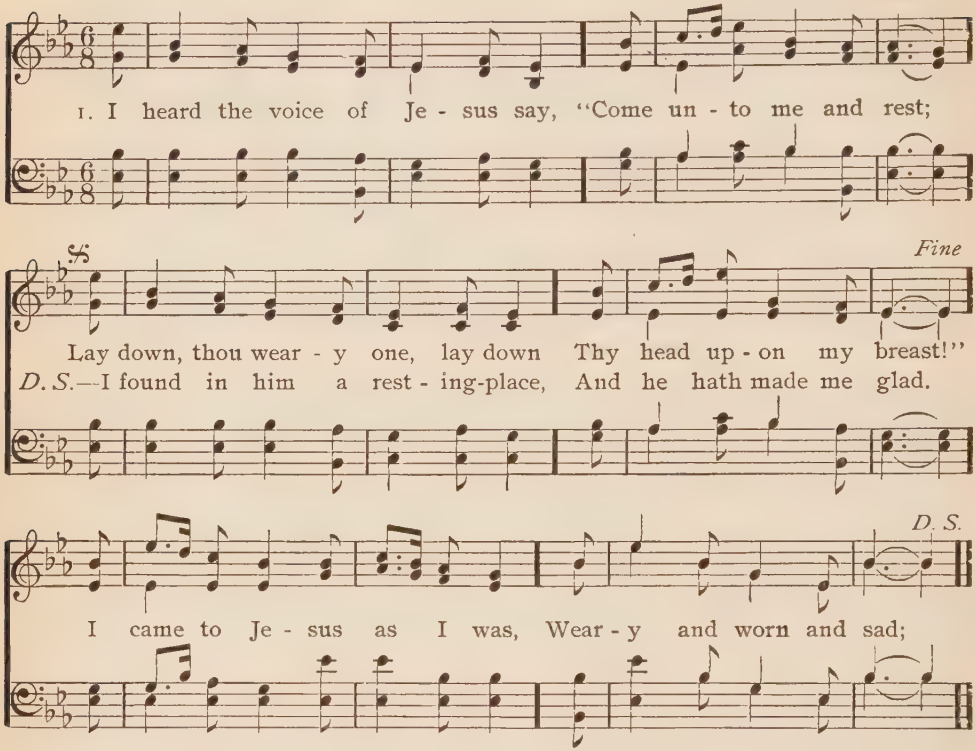
PHILIP DODDRIDGE

Arr. by EDWARD F. RIMBAULT
Har. by THORO HARRIS


1. O hap - py day, that fixed my choice On thee, my Sa - vior and my God!
2. O hap - py bond, that seals my vows To him who mer - its all my love!
3. 'Tis done, the great trans-ac-tion's done! I am my Lord's, and he is mine;
4. Now rest, my long - di - vi - ded heart! Fixed on this bliss - ful cen - ter, rest;
5. High heav'n, that heard the solemn vow, That vow re-newed shall dai - ly hear,
Well may this glow - ing heart re - joice, And tell its rap - tures all a - broad.
Let cheer-ful an - thems fill his house, While to that sa - cred shrine I move.
He drew me, and I fol-lowed on, Charmed to con - fess the voice di - vine.
Nor ev - er from thy Lord de - part, With him of ev - 'ry good pos-sessed.
Till in life's la - test hour I bow, And bless in death a bond so dear.
CHORUS
Hap - py day, hap - py day, When Je - sus washed my sins a - way!
He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re - joi - cing ev - 'ry day;
Hap - py day, hap - py day, When Je - sus washed my sins a - way!

257 ATHENS C. M. D.

HORATIUS BONAR — Arr. from FELICE GIARDINI

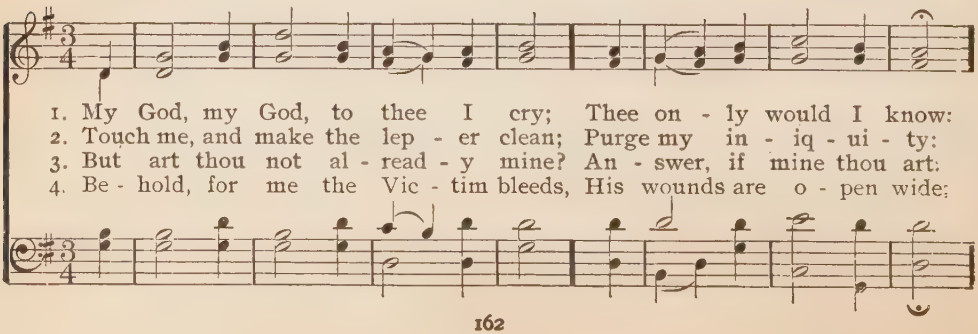

1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to me and rest;
Lay down, thou wear - y one, lay down Thy head up - on my breast!"
Fine
D. S.—I found in him a rest - ing-place, And he hath made me glad.
D. S.
I came to Je - sus as I was, Wear - y and worn and sad;

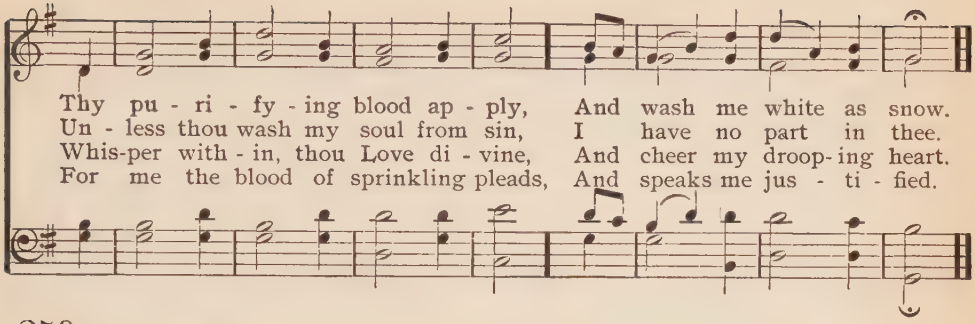
2 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"Behold, I freely give
The living water, thirsty one,
Stoop down and drink and live!"
I came to Jesus, and I drank
Of that life-giving stream;
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
And now I live in him.

3 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"I am this dark world's light;
Look unto me, thy morn shall rise
And all thy day be bright!"
I looked to Jesus, and I found
In him my star, my sun;
And in that light of life I'll walk,
Till all my journey's done.

258 GRIGG C. M.

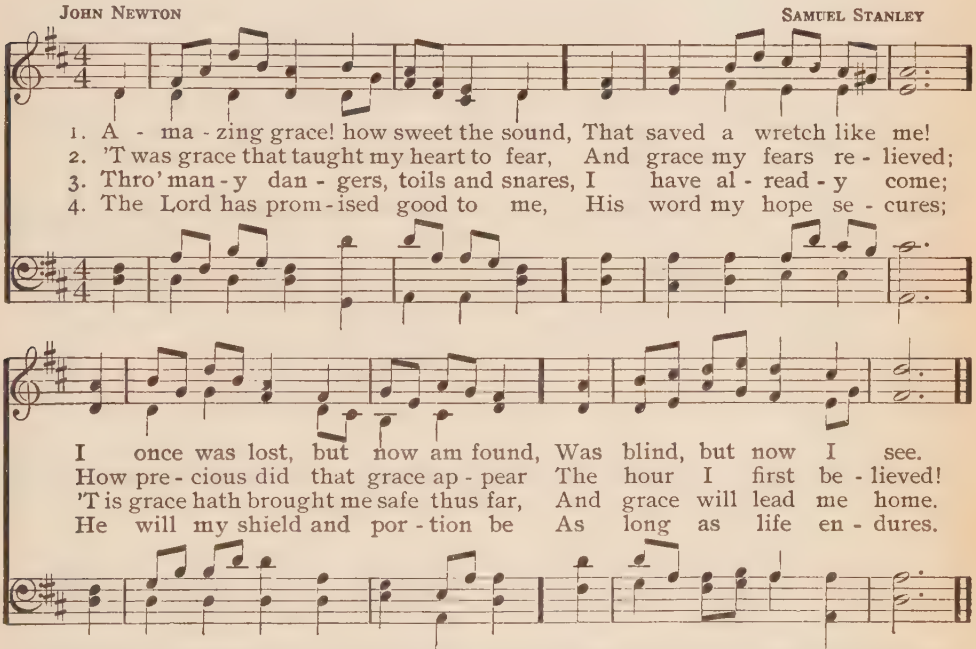
CHARLES WESLEY — JOSEPH GRIGG


1. My God, my God, to thee I cry; Thee on - ly would I know:
2. Touch me, and make the lep - er clean; Purge my in - iq - ui - ty:
3. But art thou not al - read - y mine? An - swer, if mine thou art:
4. Be - hold, for me the Vic - tim bleeds, His wounds are o - pen wide:


Thy pu - ri - fy - ing blood ap - ply, And wash me white as snow.
Un - less thou wash my soul from sin, I have no part in thee.
Whis-per with - in, thou Love di - vine, And cheer my droop-ing heart.
For me the blood of sprinkling pleads, And speaks me jus - ti - fied.

259 WARWICK C. M.

JOHN NEWTON — SAMUEL STANLEY


1. A - ma - zing grace! how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me!
2. 'T was grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re - lieved;
3. Thro' man - y dan - gers, toils and snares, I have al - read - y come;
4. The Lord has prom - ised good to me, His word my hope se - cures;
I once was lost, but now am found, Was blind, but now I see.
How pre - cious did that grace ap - pear The hour I first be - lieved!
'T is grace hath brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
He will my shield and por - tion be As long as life en - dures.

5 Yes, when this flesh and heart shall fail,
And mortal life shall cease,
I shall possess, within the veil,
A life of joy and peace.

6 The earth shall soon dissolve like snow,
The sun forbear to shine;
But God, who called me here below,
Will be forever mine.

260 WARWICK C. M.

1 Lovers of pleasure more than God,
For you he suffered pain;
For you the Savior spilt his blood:
And shall he bleed in vain?

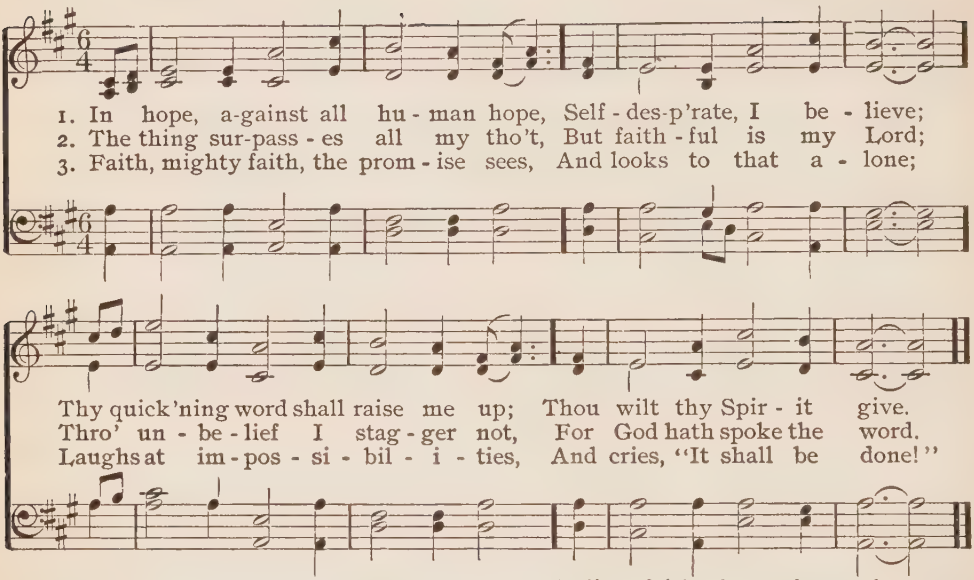
2 Sinners, his life for you he paid;
Your basest crimes he bore;
Your sins were all on Jesus laid,
That you might sin no more.

3 To earth the great Redeemer came,
That you might come to heaven;
Believe, believe in Jesus' name,
And all your sin's forgiven.

4 Believe in him who died for thee,
And, sure as he hath died,
Thy debt is paid, thy soul is free,
And thou art justified.

—*Charles Wesley*

261 MAITLAND C. M.

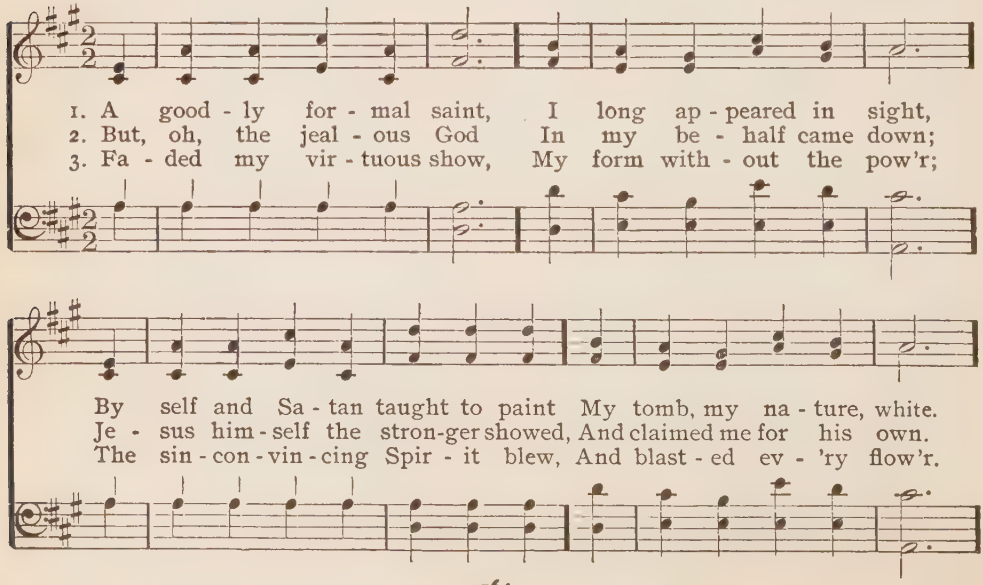
CHARLES WESLEY — GEORGE N. ALLEN

1. In hope, a-gainst all hu - man hope, Self - des-p'rate, I be - lieve;
2. The thing sur-pass - es all my tho't, But faith - ful is my Lord;
3. Faith, mighty faith, the prom - ise sees, And looks to that a - lone;
Thy quick'ning word shall raise me up; Thou wilt thy Spir - it give.
Thro' un - be - lief I stag - ger not, For God hath spoke the word.
Laughs at im - pos - si - bil - i - ties, And cries, "It shall be done!"

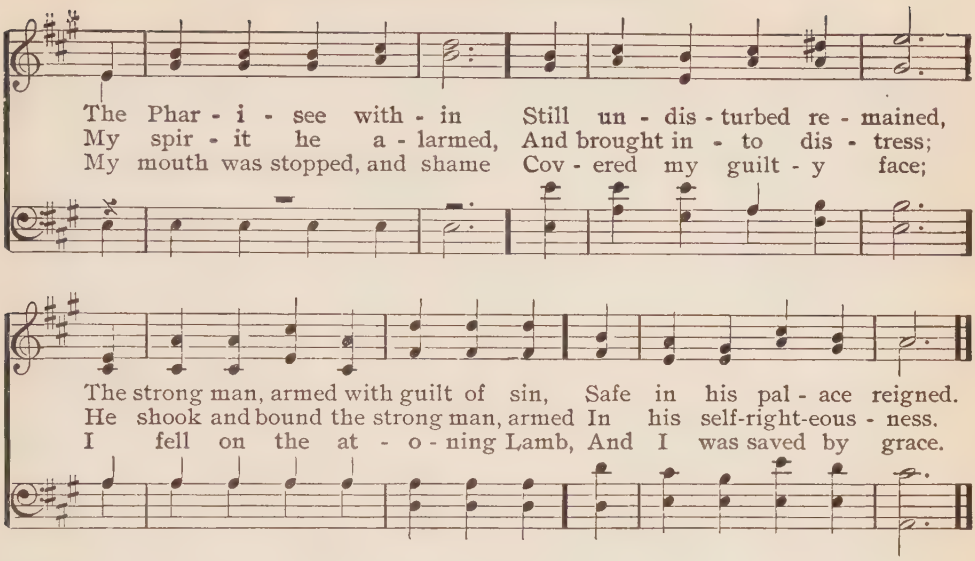
4 To thee the glory of thy power
And faithfulness I give;
I shall in Christ, at that glad hour,
And Christ in me shall live.

5 Obedient faith, that waits on thee,
Thou never wilt reprove;
But thou wilt form thy Son in me,
And perfect me in love.

262 ELMSWOOD S. M. D.

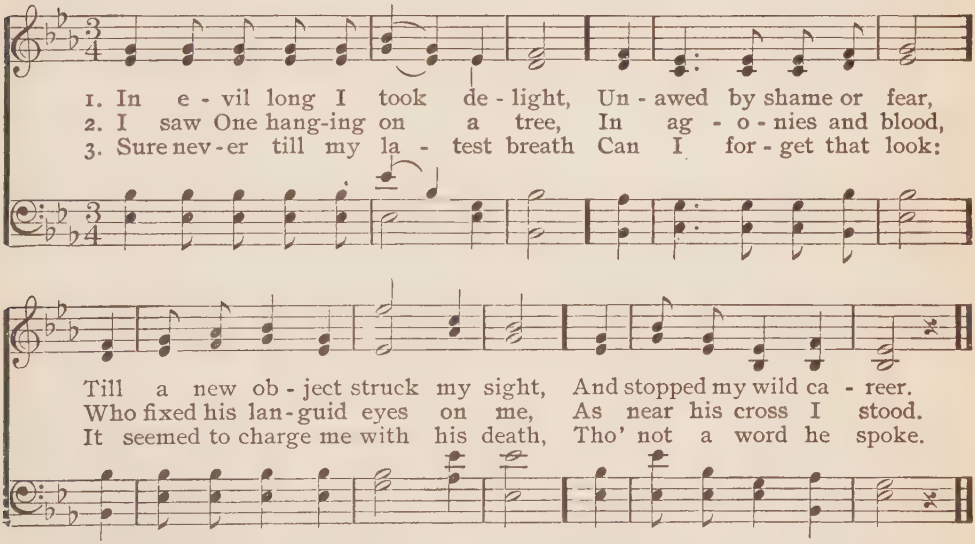
CHARLES WESLEY — ISAAC B. WOODBURY


1. A good - ly for - mal saint, I long ap - peared in sight,
2. But, oh, the jeal - ous God In my be - half came down;
3. Fa - ded my vir - tuous show, My form with - out the pow'r;
By self and Sa - tan taught to paint My tomb, my na - ture, white.
Je - sus him - self the stron-ger showed, And claimed me for his own.
The sin - con - vin - cing Spir - it blew, And blast - ed ev - 'ry flow'r.


The Phar - i - see with - in Still un - dis - turbed re - mained,
My spir - it he a - larmed, And brought in - to dis - tress;
My mouth was stopped, and shame Cov - ered my guilt - y face;
The strong man, armed with guilt of sin, Safe in his pal - ace reigned.
He shook and bound the strong man, armed In his self-right-eous - ness.
I fell on the at - o - ning Lamb, And I was saved by grace.

263 ELIZABETH C. M.

JOHN NEWTON GEORGE KINGSLEY


1. In e - vil long I took de - light, Un - awed by shame or fear,
2. I saw One hang-ing on a tree, In ag - o - nies and blood,
3. Sure nev - er till my la - test breath Can I for - get that look:
Till a new ob - ject struck my sight, And stopped my wild ca - reer.
Who fixed his lan-guid eyes on me, As near his cross I stood.
It seemed to charge me with his death, Tho' not a word he spoke.

4 My conscience felt and owned the guilt,
And plunged me in despair;
I saw my sins his blood had spilt,
And helped to nail him there.

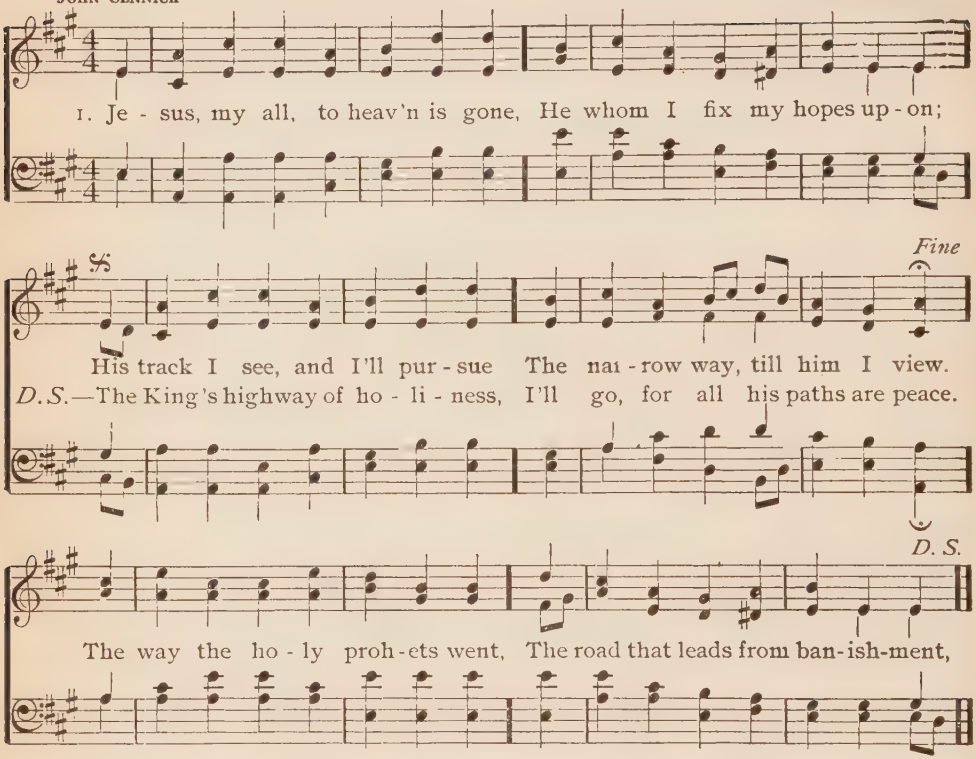
5 Alas! I knew not what I did!
But now my tears are vain:
Where shall my trembling soul be hid?
For I the Lord have slain!

6 A second look he gave, which said,
"I freely shall forgive;
This blood is for thy ransom paid;
I die that thou mayst live."

7 Thus, while his death my sin displays
In all its blackest hue,
Such is the mystery of grace,
It seals my pardon too.

264 DUANE L. M. D.

JOHN CENNICK — GEORGE COLES

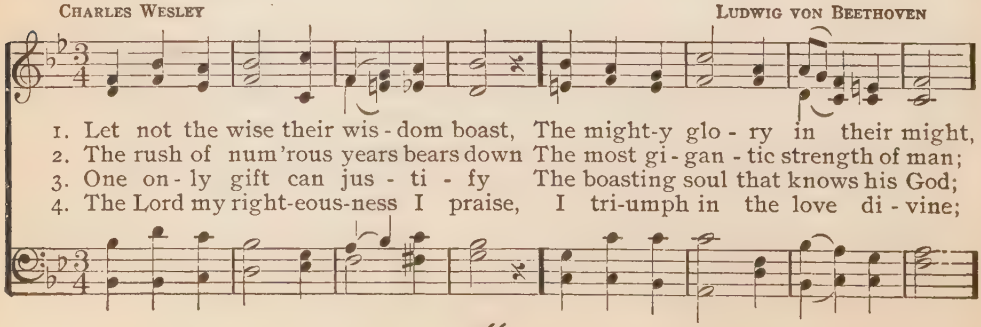

1. Je - sus, my all, to heav'n is gone, He whom I fix my hopes up - on;
His track I see, and I'll pur - sue The nar - row way, till him I view.
D.S.—The King's highway of ho - li - ness, I'll go, for all his paths are peace.
Fine
D. S.
The way the ho - ly proh - ets went, The road that leads from ban - ish-ment,

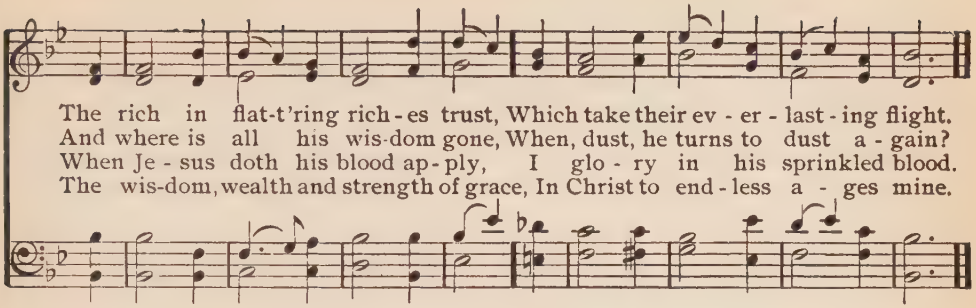
2 This is the way I long have sought,
And mourned because I found it not;
My grief a burden long has been,
Because I was not saved from sin.
The more I strove against its power,
I felt its weight and guilt the more;
Till late I heard my Savior say,
"Come hither, soul, I am the way."

3 Lo! glad I come; and thou, blest Lamb,
Shalt take me to thee as I am;
Nothing but sin have I to give,
Nothing but love shall I receive.
Then will I tell to sinners round,
What a dear Savior I have found;
I'll point to thy redeeming blood,
And say, "Behold the way to God."

265 GERMANY L. M.

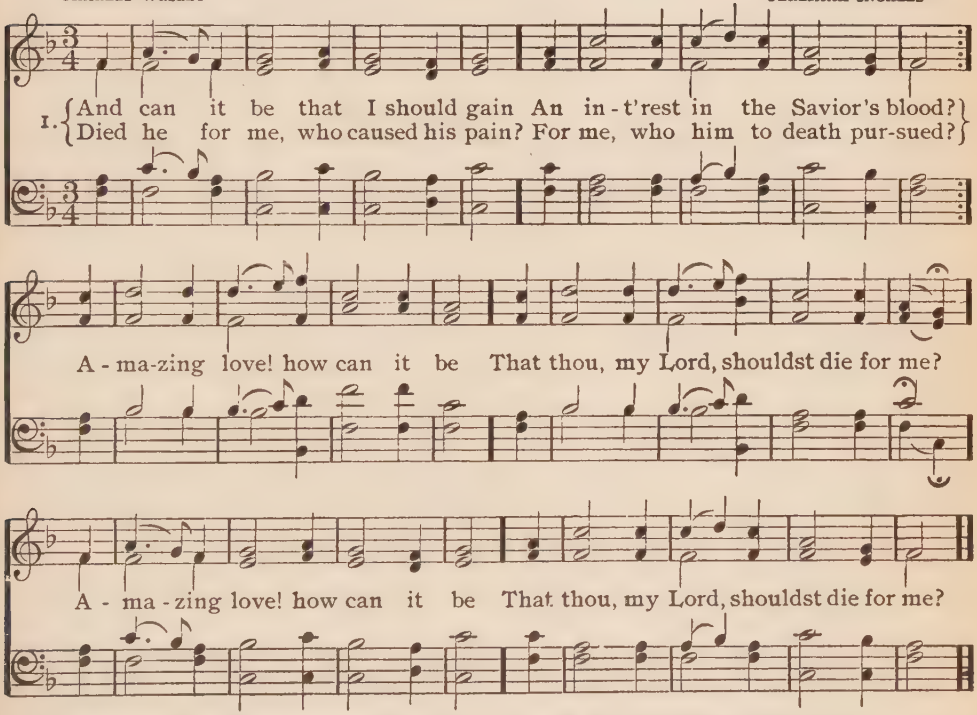
CHARLES WESLEY — LUDWIG VON BEETHOVEN


1. Let not the wise their wis - dom boast, The might-y glo - ry in their might,
2. The rush of num'rous years bears down The most gi - gan - tic strength of man;
3. One on - ly gift can jus - ti - fy The boasting soul that knows his God;
4. The Lord my right-eous-ness I praise, I tri-umph in the love di - vine;


The rich in flat-t'ring rich-es trust, Which take their ev-er-last-ing flight.
And where is all his wis-dom gone, When, dust, he turns to dust a-gain?
When Je-sus doth his blood ap-ply, I glo-ry in his sprinkled blood.
The wis-dom, wealth and strength of grace, In Christ to end-less a-ges mine.

266 FILLMORE L. M. 6 1.

CHARLES WESLEY — JEREMIAH INGALLS


1. And can it be that I should gain An in-t'rest in the Savior's blood?
Died he for me, who caused his pain? For me, who him to death pur-sued?
A-ma-zing love! how can it be That thou, my Lord, shouldst die for me?
A-ma-zing love! how can it be That thou, my Lord, shouldst die for me?

2 'T is mystery all! the Immortal dies!
Who can explore his strange design?
In vain the first-born seraph tries
To sound the depths of love divine;
'T is mercy all! let earth adore:
Let angel minds inquire no more.

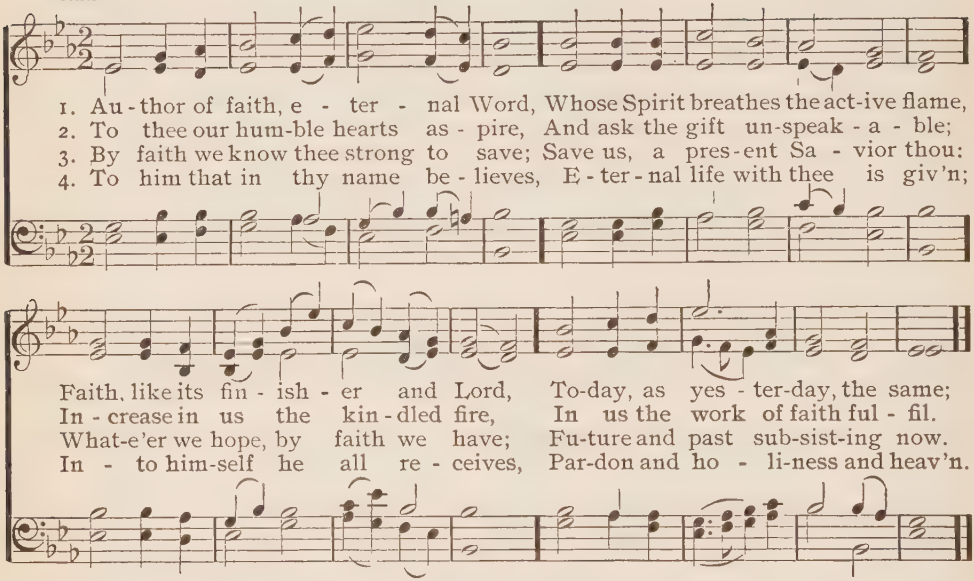
3 He left his Father's throne above,
So free, so infinite his grace!
Emptied himself of all but love,
And bled for Adam's helpless race;
'T is mercy all, immense and free,
For, O my God, it found out me!

4 Long my imprisoned spirit lay,
Fast bound in sin and nature's night;
Thine eye diffused a quickening ray;
I woke; the dungeon flamed with light;
My chains fell off, my heart was free,
I rose, went forth, and followed thee.

5 No condemnation now I dread,
Jesus, with all in him, is mine;
Alive in him, my living Head,
And clothed in righteousness divine?
Bold I approach the eternal throne,
And claim the crown, thro' Christ, my own.

267 DUKE STREET L. M.

CHARLES WESLEY — JOHN HATTON

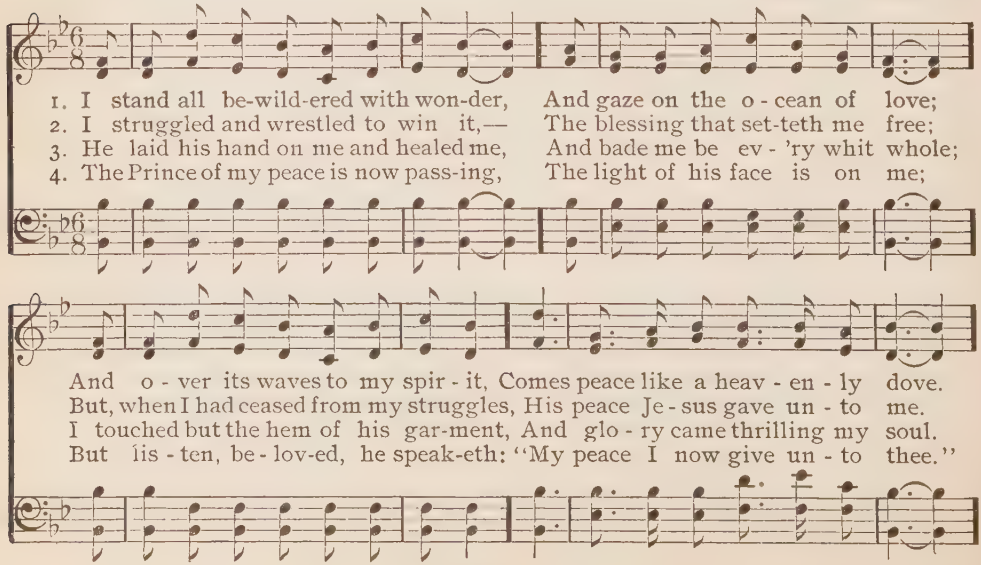

1. Au - thor of faith, e - ter - nal Word, Whose Spirit breathes the act-ive flame,
2. To thee our hum-ble hearts as - pire, And ask the gift un-speak - a - ble;
3. By faith we know thee strong to save; Save us, a pres-ent Sa - vior thou:
4. To him that in thy name be - lieves, E - ter - nal life with thee is giv'n;
Faith, like its fin - ish - er and Lord, To-day, as yes - ter-day, the same;
In - crease in us the kin - dled fire, In us the work of faith ful - fil.
What-e'er we hope, by faith we have; Fu-ture and past sub-sist-ing now.
In - to him-self he all re - ceives, Par-don and ho - li-ness and heav'n.

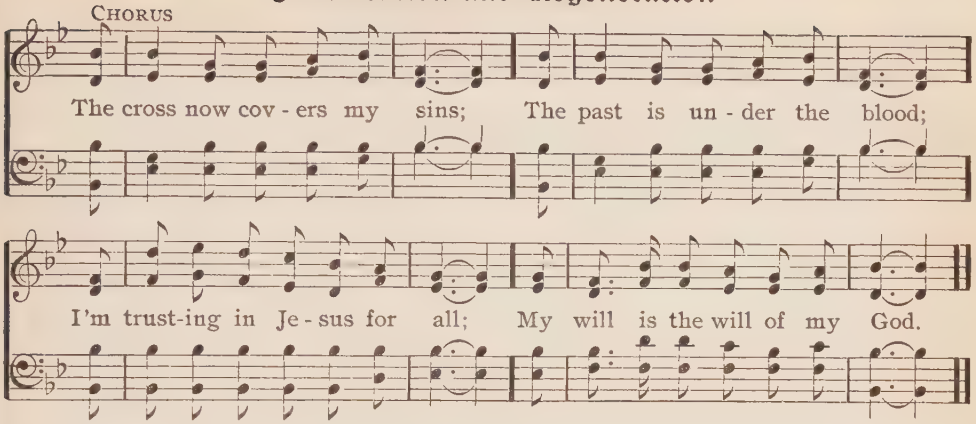
5 The things unknown to feeble sense,
Unseen by reason's glimmering ray,
With strong, commanding evidence,
Their heavenly origin display.

6 Faith lends its realizing light;
The clouds disperse, the shadows fly;
The Invisible appears in sight,
And God is seen by mortal eye.

268 PRINCE OF MY PEACE 9. 8.

W. CRAFT — WILLIAM G. FISCHER

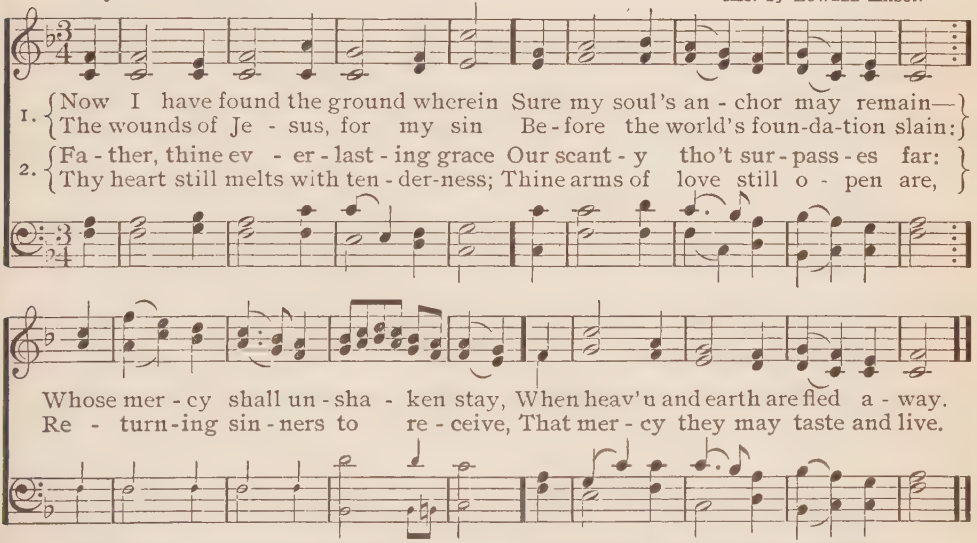

1. I stand all be-wild-ered with won-der, And gaze on the o - cean of love;
2. I struggled and wrestled to win it,— The blessing that set-teth me free;
3. He laid his hand on me and healed me, And bade me be ev - 'ry whit whole;
4. The Prince of my peace is now pass-ing, The light of his face is on me;
And o - ver its waves to my spir - it, Comes peace like a heav - en - ly dove.
But, when I had ceased from my struggles, His peace Je - sus gave un - to me.
I touched but the hem of his gar-ment, And glo - ry came thrilling my soul.
But lis - ten, be - lov-ed, he speak-eth: "My peace I now give un - to thee."



269 BRENTFORD L. M. 61.

Johann A. Rothe
Tr. by John Wesley

English
Arr. by Lowell Mason


1. Now I have found the ground wherein Sure my soul's an - chor may remain—
The wounds of Je - sus, for my sin Be - fore the world's foun-da-tion slain:
2. Fa - ther, thine ev - er - last - ing grace Our scant - y tho't sur - pass - es far:
Thy heart still melts with ten - der-ness; Thine arms of love still o - pen are,
Whose mer - cy shall un - sha - ken stay, When heav'n and earth are fled a - way.
Re - turn-ing sin - ners to re - ceive, That mer - cy they may taste and live.

3 O Love, thou bottomless abyss,
My sins are swallowed up in thee!
Covered is my unrighteousness,
Nor spot of guilt remains on me,
While Jesus' blood, thro' earth and skies,
Mercy, free, boundless mercy, cries.

4 By faith I plunge me in this sea;
Here is my hope, my joy, my rest;
Hither, when hell assails, I flee;
I look into my Savior's breast:
Away, sad doubt and anxious fear!
Mercy is all that's written there.

270 BRENTFORD L. M. 61.

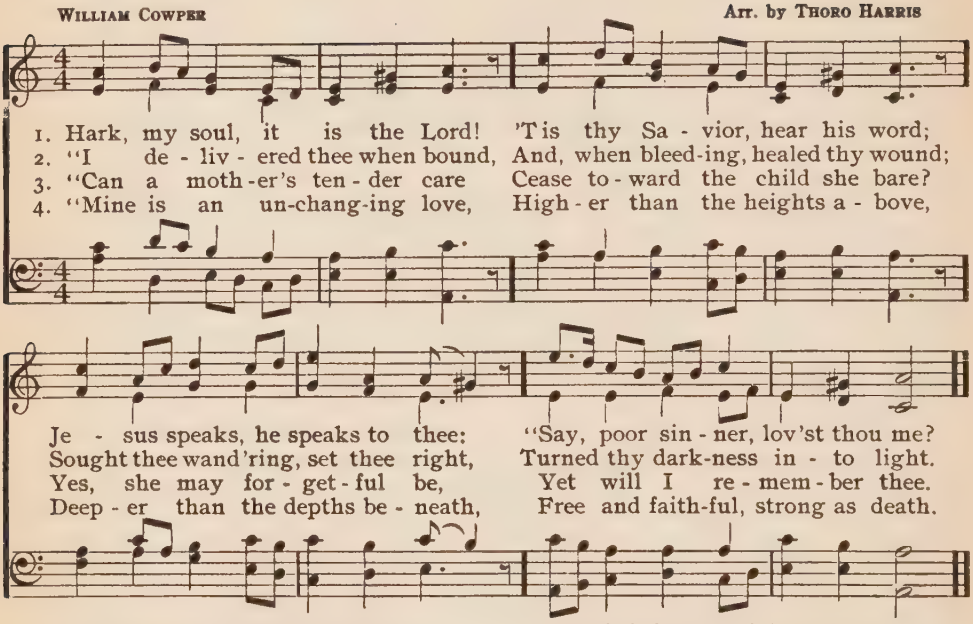
1 Though waves and storms go o'er my head,
Though strength and health and friends be gone,
Though joys be withered all, and dead,
Though every comfort be withdrawn;
On this my steadfast soul relies,
Father, thy mercy never dies.

2 Fixed on this ground will I remain,
Though my heart fail, and flesh decay;
This anchor shall my soul sustain,
When earth's foundations melt away;
Mercy's full power I then shall prove,
Loved with an everlasting Love.

—Johann A. Rothe. Tr. by John Wesley.

271 TRAVIS 7.

WILLIAM COWPER — ARR. by THORO HARRIS

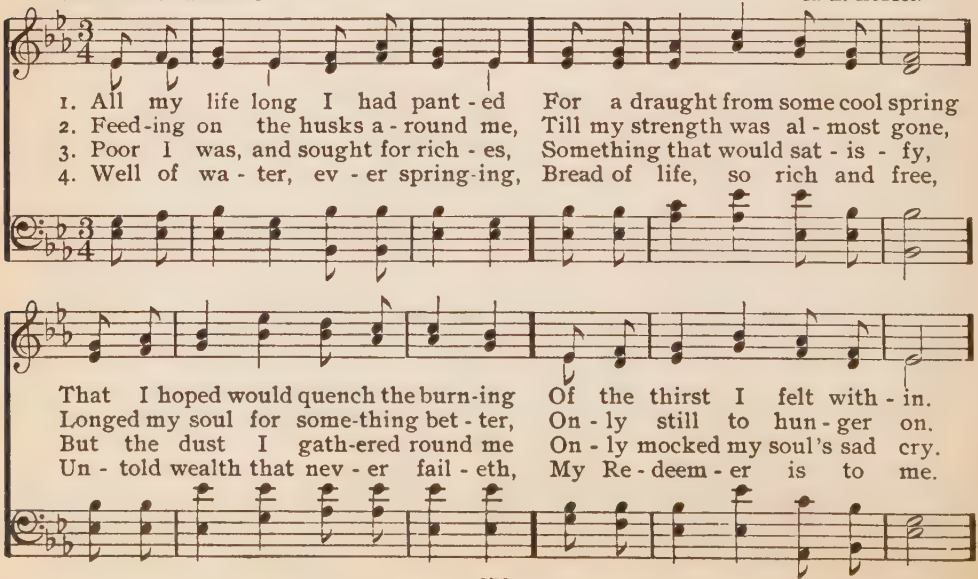

1. Hark, my soul, it is the Lord! 'Tis thy Sa - vior, hear his word;
2. "I de - liv - ered thee when bound, And, when bleed-ing, healed thy wound;
3. "Can a moth-er's ten - der care Cease to - ward the child she bare?
4. "Mine is an un-chang-ing love, High - er than the heights a - bove,
Je - sus speaks, he speaks to thee: "Say, poor sin - ner, lov'st thou me?
Sought thee wand'ring, set thee right, Turned thy dark-ness in - to light.
Yes, she may for - get - ful be, Yet will I re - mem - ber thee.
Deep - er than the depths be - neath, Free and faith-ful, strong as death.

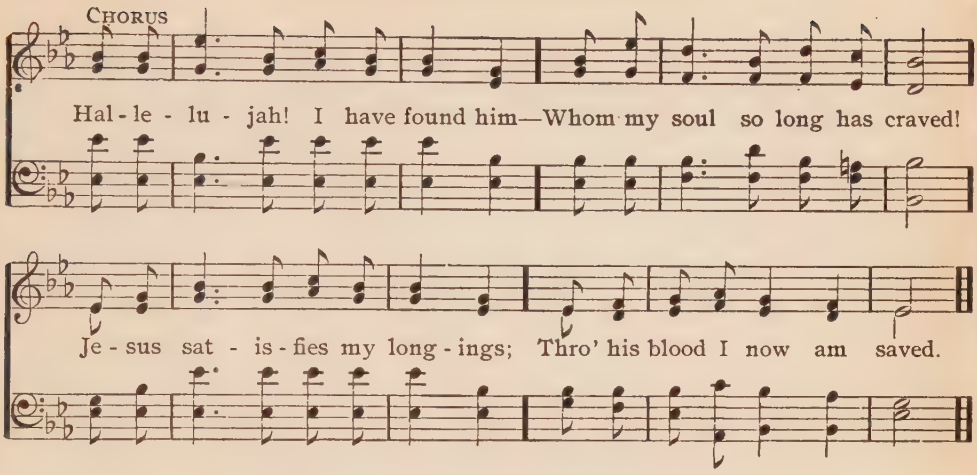
5 "Thou shalt see my glory soon,
When the work of faith is done;
Partner of my throne shalt be;
Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou me?"

6 Lord, it is my chief complaint
That my love is weak and faint;
Yet I love thee and adore:
O for grace to love thee more!

272 SATISFIED 8. 7.

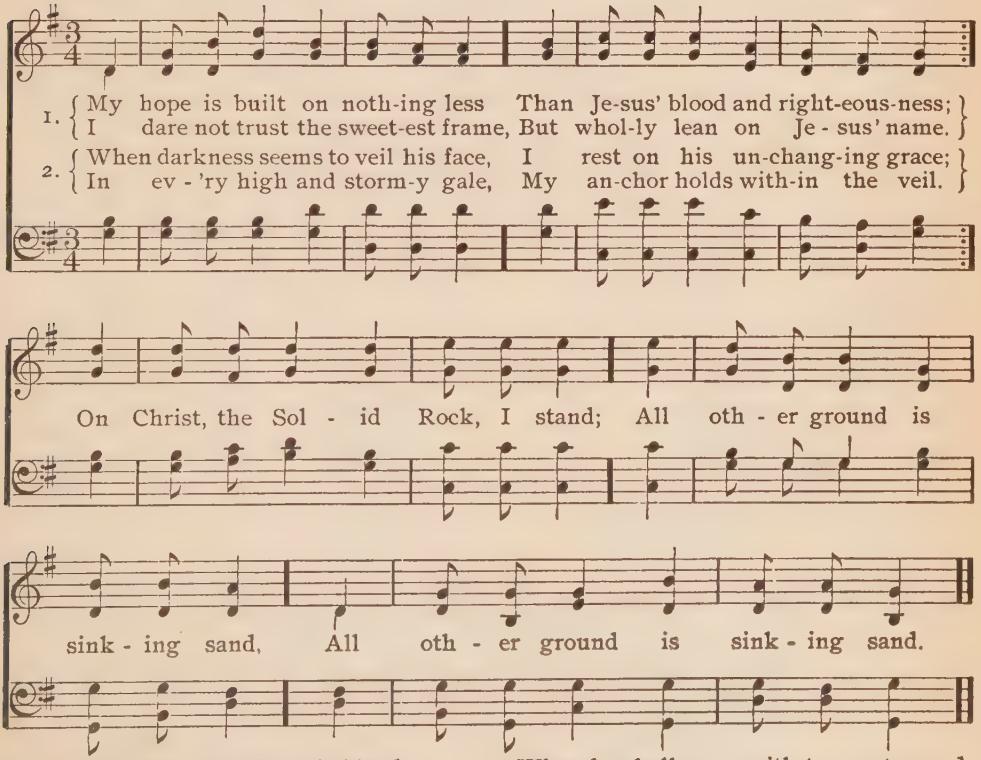
CLARA TEAR WILLIAMS — R. E. HUDSON


1. All my life long I had pant - ed For a draught from some cool spring
2. Feed-ing on the husks a - round me, Till my strength was al - most gone,
3. Poor I was, and sought for rich - es, Something that would sat - is - fy,
4. Well of wa - ter, ev - er spring-ing, Bread of life, so rich and free,
That I hoped would quench the burn-ing Of the thirst I felt with - in.
Longed my soul for some-thing bet - ter, On - ly still to hun - ger on.
But the dust I gath-ered round me On - ly mocked my soul's sad cry.
Un - told wealth that nev - er fail - eth, My Re - deem - er is to me.


CHORUS
Hal - le - lu - jah! I have found him—Whom my soul so long has craved!
Je - sus sat - is - fies my long - ings; Thro' his blood I now am saved.

273 THE SOLID ROCK L. M. 61.

EDWARD MOTE, alt. WILLIAM B. BRADBURY

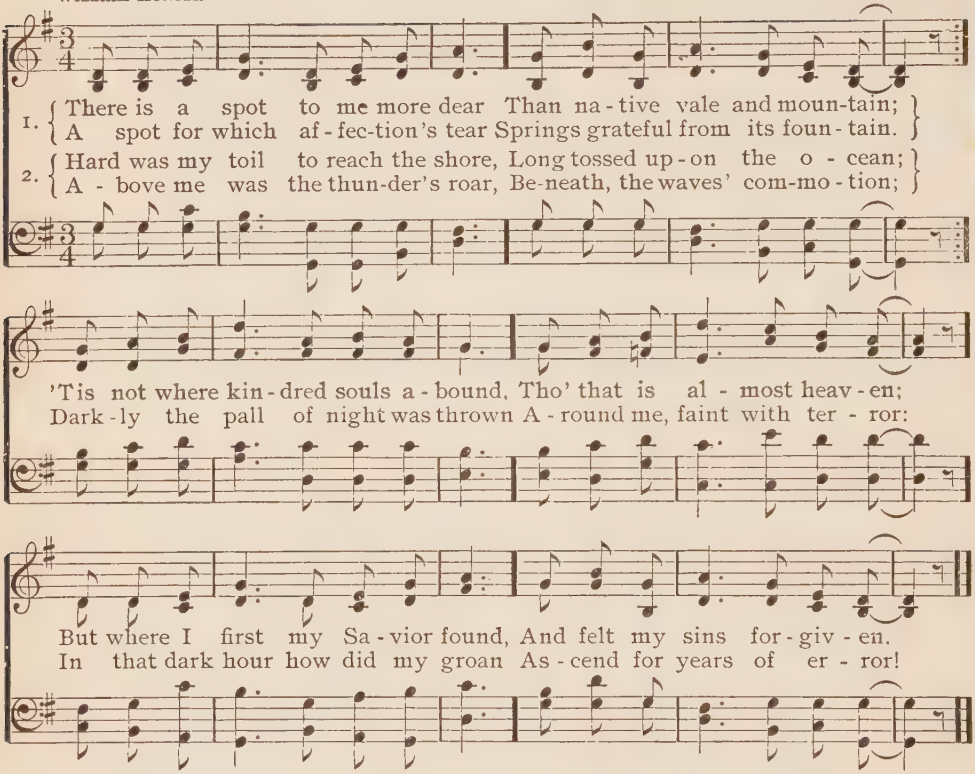

1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and right-eous-ness;
I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But whol-ly lean on Je - sus' name.
2. When darkness seems to veil his face, I rest on his un-chang-ing grace;
In ev - 'ry high and storm-y gale, My an-chor holds with-in the veil.
On Christ, the Sol - id Rock, I stand; All oth - er ground is
sink - ing sand, All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.

3 His oath, his covenant, his blood,
Support me in the whelming flood;
When all around my soul gives way,
He then is all my hope and stay.

4 When he shall come with trumpet sound,
O may I then in him be found;
Dressed in his righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand before the throne!

274 FORGIVEN

WILLIAM HUNTER — Arranged

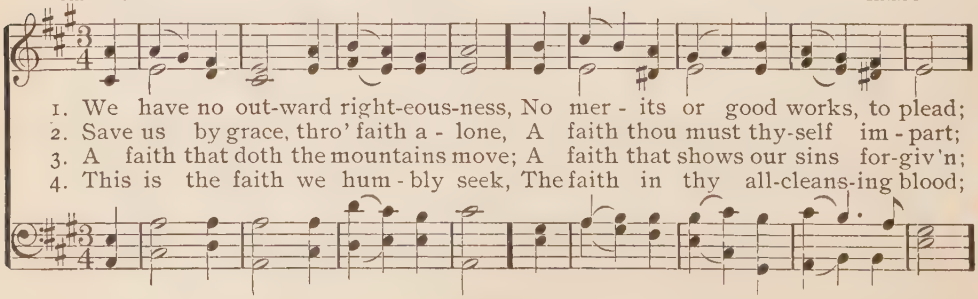

1. There is a spot to me more dear Than na-tive vale and moun-tain;
A spot for which af-fec-tion's tear Springs grateful from its foun-tain.
2. Hard was my toil to reach the shore, Long tossed up-on the o-cean;
A-bove me was the thun-der's roar, Be-neath, the waves' com-mo-tion;
'Tis not where kin-dred souls a-bound, Tho' that is al-most heav-en;
Dark-ly the pall of night was thrown A-round me, faint with ter-ror:
But where I first my Sa-vior found, And felt my sins for-giv-en.
In that dark hour how did my groan As-cend for years of er-ror!

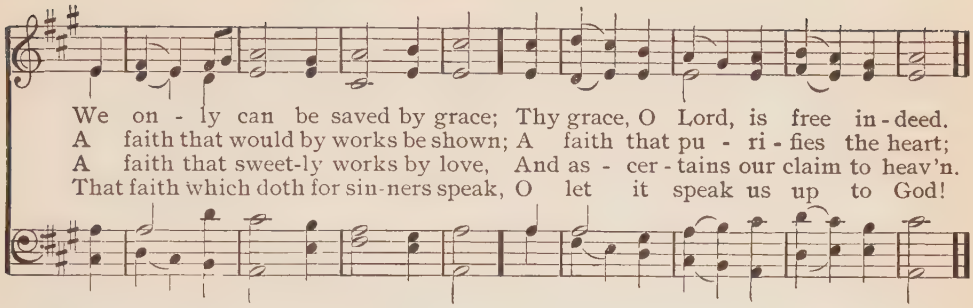
3 Sinking and panting as for breath,
I knew not help was near me,
And cried, "Oh! save me, Lord, from death,
Immortal Jesus, hear me."
Then quick as thought I felt him mine,
My Savior stood before me,
I saw his brightness round me shine,
And shouted, "Glory! Glory!"

4 O sacred hour! O hallowed spot!
Where love divine first found me;
Wherever falls my distant lot,
My heart shall linger round thee;
And when from earth I rise to soar
Up to my home in heaven,
Down will I cast my eyes once more,
Where I was first forgiven.

275 WAREHAM L. M.

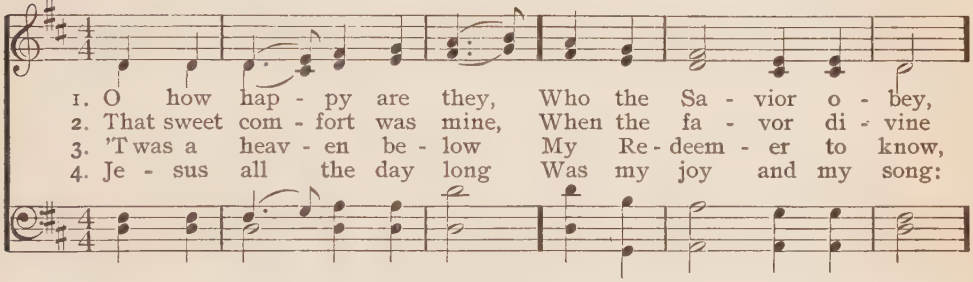
CHARLES WESLEY — WILLIAM KNAPP

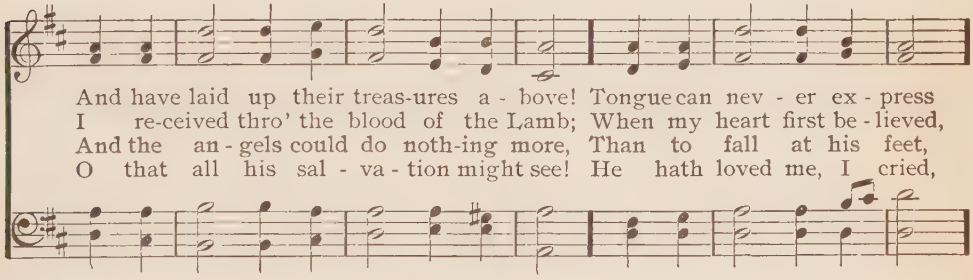

1. We have no out-ward right-eous-ness, No mer-its or good works, to plead;
2. Save us by grace, thro' faith a-lone, A faith thou must thy-self im-part;
3. A faith that doth the mountains move; A faith that shows our sins for-giv'n;
4. This is the faith we hum-bly seek, The faith in thy all-cleans-ing blood;

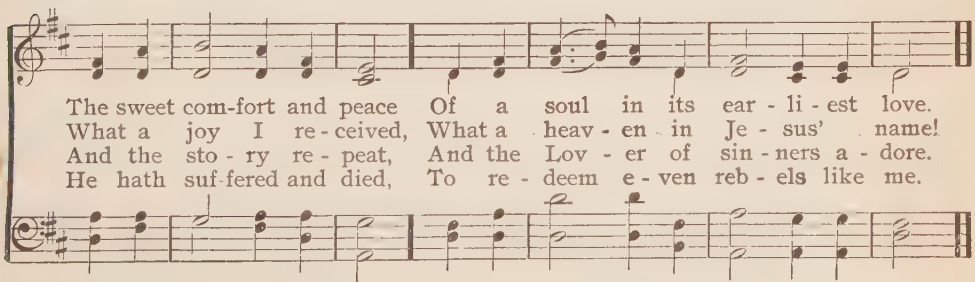

We on - ly can be saved by grace; Thy grace, O Lord, is free in - deed.
A faith that would by works be shown; A faith that pu - ri - fies the heart;
A faith that sweet-ly works by love, And as - cer - tains our claim to heav'n.
That faith which doth for sin-ners speak, O let it speak us up to God!

276 BELOVED 6. 6. 9.

CHARLES WESLEY — FREEMAN LEWIS


1. O how hap - py are they, Who the Sa - vior o - bey,
2. That sweet com - fort was mine, When the fa - vor di - vine
3. 'T was a heav - en be - low My Re - deem - er to know,
4. Je - sus all the day long Was my joy and my song:

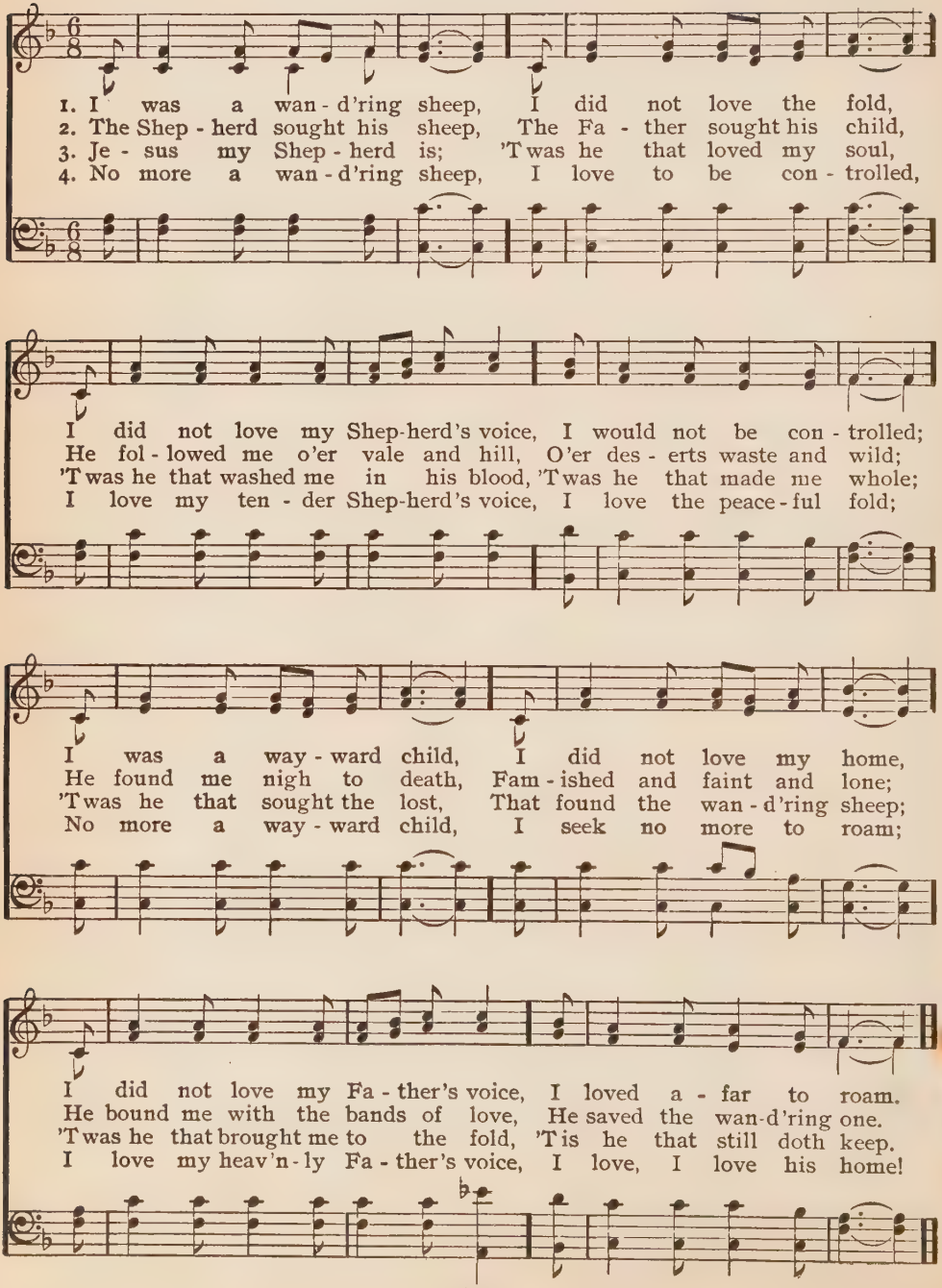

And have laid up their treas-ures a - bove! Tongue can nev - er ex - press
I re-ceived thro' the blood of the Lamb; When my heart first be - lieved,
And the an - gels could do noth-ing more, Than to fall at his feet,
O that all his sal - va - tion might see! He hath loved me, I cried,


The sweet com-fort and peace Of a soul in its ear - li - est love.
What a joy I re - ceived, What a heav - en in Je - sus' name!
And the sto - ry re - peat, And the Lov - er of sin - ners a - dore.
He hath suf-fered and died, To re - deem e - ven reb - els like me.

5 I then rode on the sky,
Freely justified I,
Nor did envy Elijah his seat;
My glad soul mounted higher
In a chariot of fire,
And the moon it was under my feet.

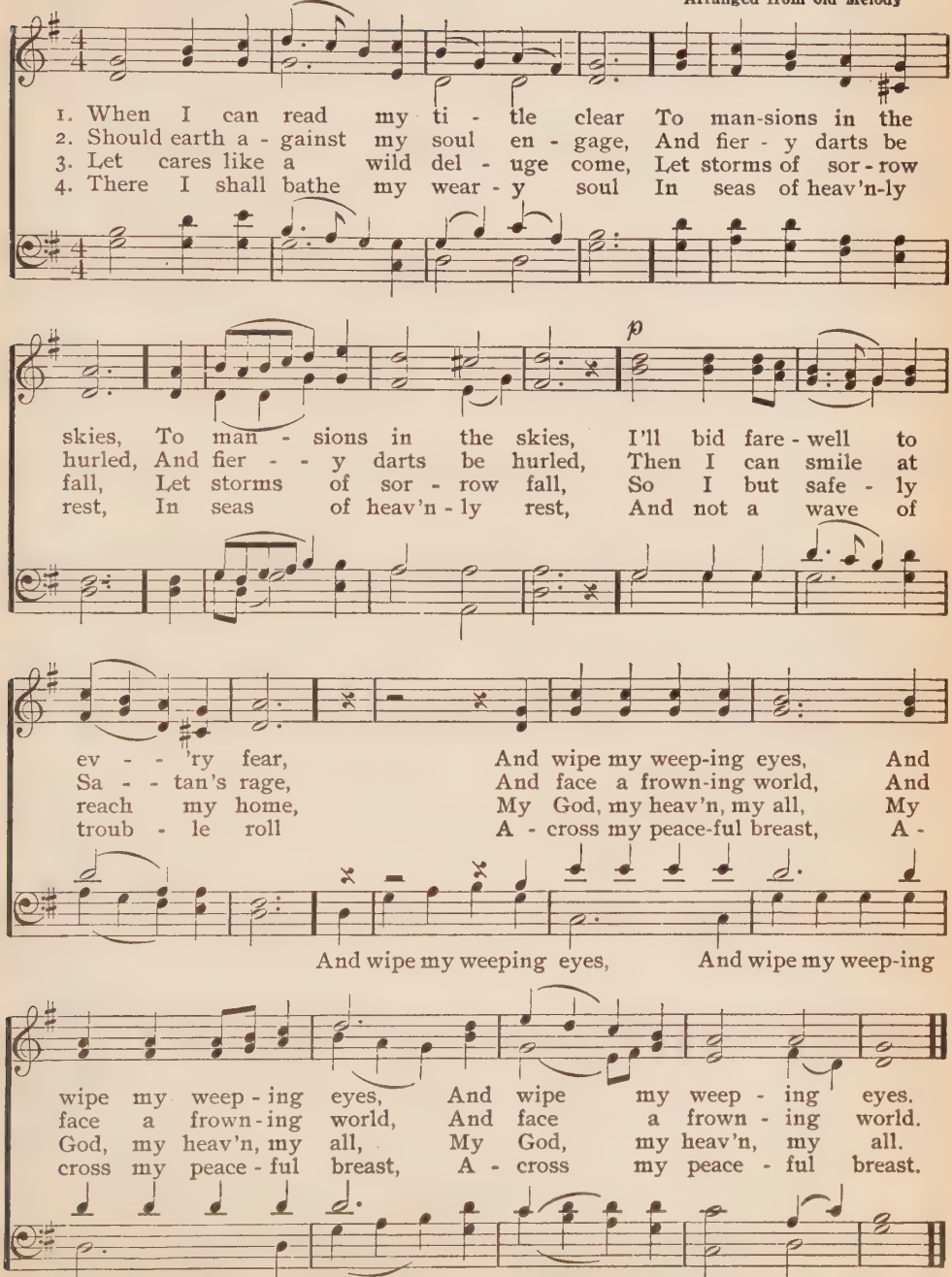
6 O the rapturous height
Of that holy delight
Which I felt in the life-giving blood!
Of my Savior possessed,
I was perfectly blest,
As if filled with the fulness of God.

277 LEBANON S. M. D.

HORATIUS BONAR — JOHN ZUNDEL

1. I was a wan - d'ring sheep, I did not love the fold,
2. The Shep - herd sought his sheep, The Fa - ther sought his child,
3. Je - sus my Shep - herd is; 'Twas he that loved my soul,
4. No more a wan - d'ring sheep, I love to be con - trolled,
I did not love my Shep-herd's voice, I would not be con - trolled;
He fol - lowed me o'er vale and hill, O'er des - erts waste and wild;
'Twas he that washed me in his blood, 'Twas he that made me whole;
I love my ten - der Shep-herd's voice, I love the peace - ful fold;
I was a way - ward child, I did not love my home,
He found me nigh to death, Fam - ished and faint and lone;
'Twas he that sought the lost, That found the wan - d'ring sheep;
No more a way - ward child, I seek no more to roam;
I did not love my Fa - ther's voice, I loved a - far to roam.
He bound me with the bands of love, He saved the wan-d'ring one.
'Twas he that brought me to the fold, 'Tis he that still doth keep.
I love my heav'n - ly Fa - ther's voice, I love, I love his home!

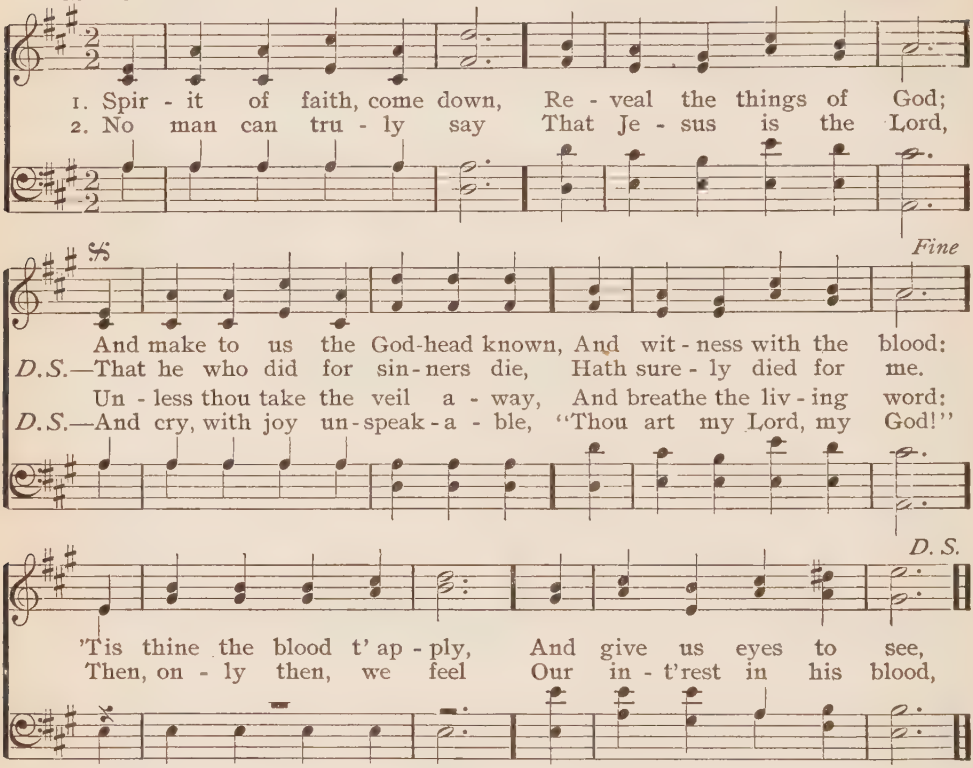
278 LINGHAM C. M.

ISAAC WATTS

Arranged from old Melody

1. When I can read my ti - tle clear To man-sions in the
2. Should earth a - gainst my soul en - gage, And fier - y darts be
3. Let cares like a wild del - uge come, Let storms of sor - row
4. There I shall bathe my wear - y soul In seas of heav'n-ly
p
skies, To man - sions in the skies, I'll bid fare - well to
hurled, And fier - - y darts be hurled, Then I can smile at
fall, Let storms of sor - row fall, So I but safe - ly
rest, In seas of heav'n - ly rest, And not a wave of
ev - - 'ry fear, And wipe my weep-ing eyes, And
Sa - - tan's rage, And face a frown-ing world, And
reach my home, My God, my heav'n, my all, My
troub - le roll A - cross my peace-ful breast, A -
And wipe my weeping eyes, And wipe my weep-ing
wipe my weep - ing eyes, And wipe my weep - ing eyes.
face a frown - ing world, And face a frown - ing world.
God, my heav'n, my all, My God, my heav'n, my all.
cross my peace - ful breast, A - cross my peace - ful breast.
eyes, And wipe, and wipe my weep - ing eyes.

279 ELMSWOOD S. M. D.

CHARLES WESLEY — ISAAC B. WOODBURY

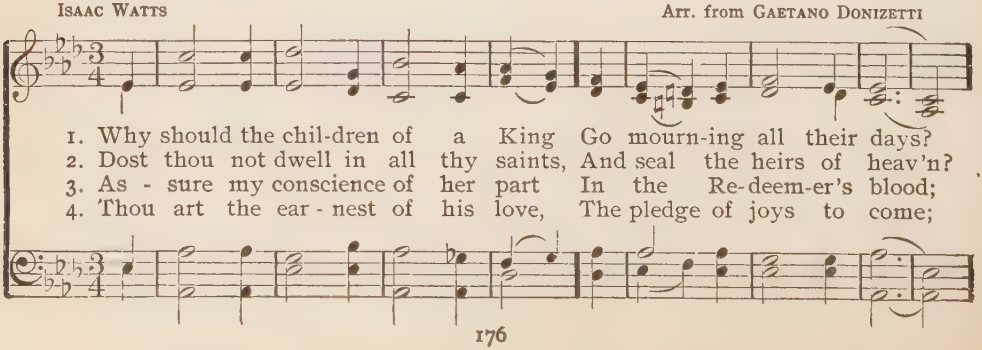

1. Spir - it of faith, come down, Re - veal the things of God;
2. No man can tru - ly say That Je - sus is the Lord,
Fine
And make to us the God-head known, And wit - ness with the blood:
D.S.—That he who did for sin - ners die, Hath sure - ly died for me.
Un - less thou take the veil a - way, And breathe the liv - ing word:
D.S.—And cry, with joy un - speak - a - ble, "Thou art my Lord, my God!"
D. S.
'Tis thine the blood t' ap - ply, And give us eyes to see,
Then, on - ly then, we feel Our in - t'rest in his blood,

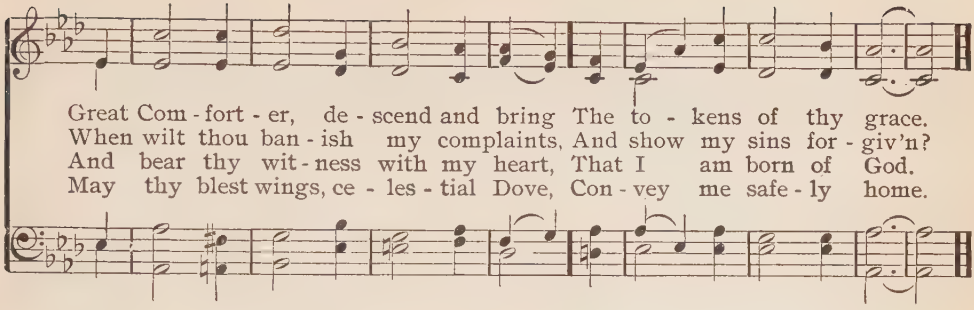
3 O that the world might know
The all-atoning Lamb!
Spirit of faith, descend and show
The virtue of his name:
The grace which all may find,
The saving power, impart;
And testify to all mankind,
And speak in every heart.

4 Inspire the living faith,
Which whosoe'er receives,
The witness in himself he hath,
And consciously believes;
The faith that conquers all,
And doth the mountains move,
And saves whoe'er on Jesus call,
And perfects them in love.

280 RAPHAEL C. M.

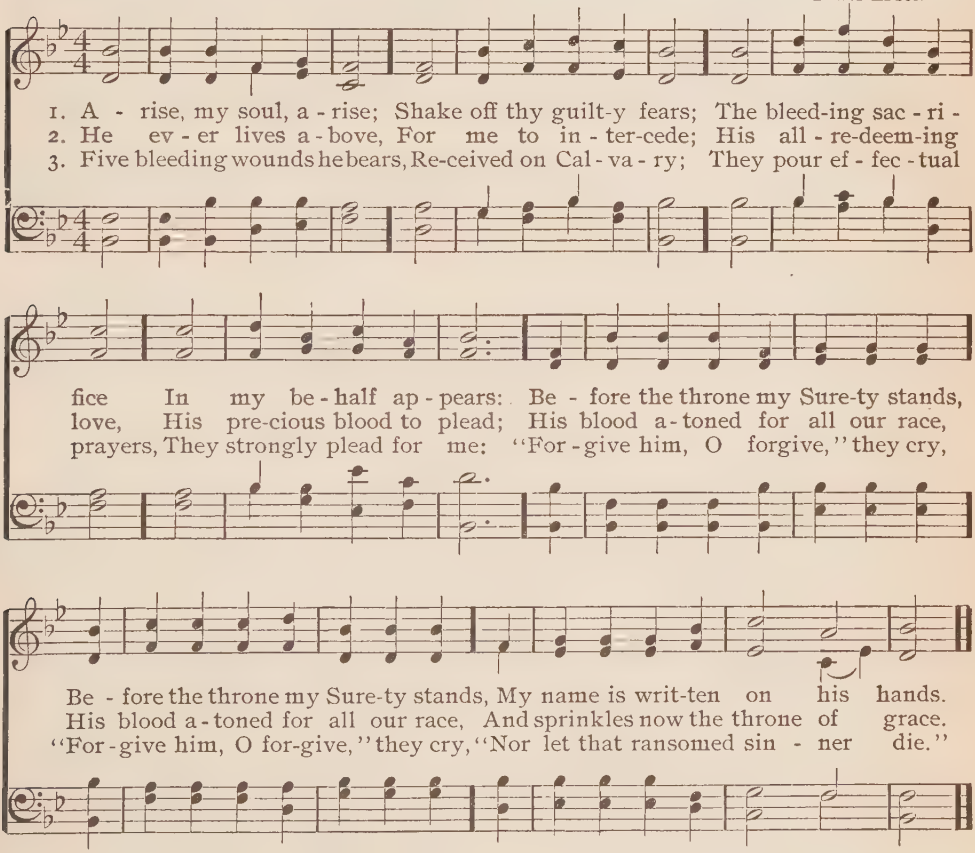
ISAAC WATTS — ARR. from GAETANO DONIZETTI


1. Why should the chil-dren of a King Go mourn-ing all their days?
2. Dost thou not dwell in all thy saints, And seal the heirs of heav'n?
3. As - sure my conscience of her part In the Re-deem-er's blood;
4. Thou art the ear - nest of his love, The pledge of joys to come;


Great Com - fort - er, de - scend and bring The to - kens of thy grace.
When wilt thou ban - ish my complaints, And show my sins for - giv'n?
And bear thy wit - ness with my heart, That I am born of God.
May thy blest wings, ce - les - tial Dove, Con - vey me safe - ly home.

281 LENOX H. M.

CHARLES WESLEY — LEWIS EDSON

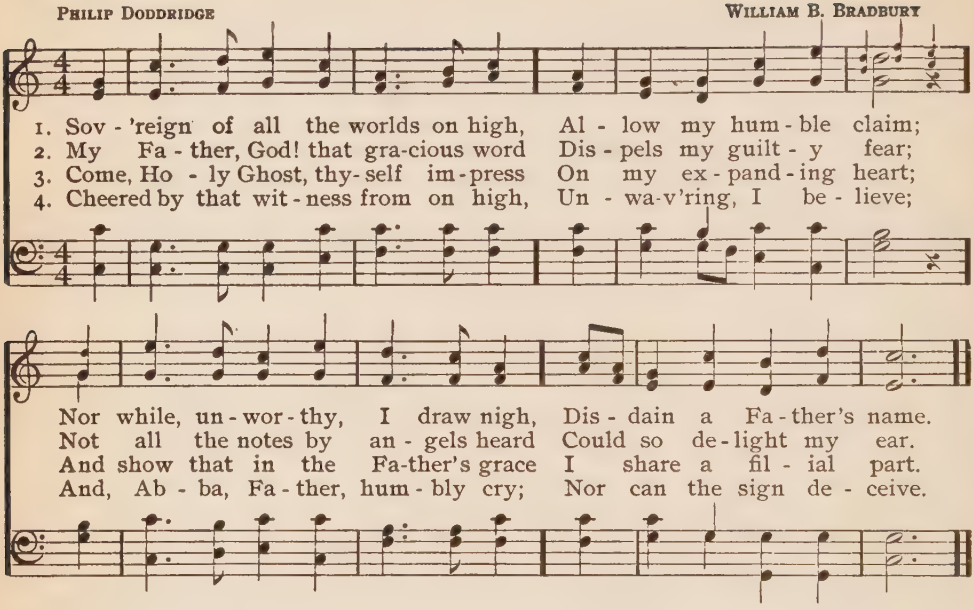

1. A - rise, my soul, a - rise; Shake off thy guilt-y fears; The bleed-ing sac - ri -
2. He ev - er lives a - bove, For me to in - ter-cede; His all - re-deem-ing
3. Five bleeding wounds he bears, Re-ceived on Cal - va - ry; They pour ef - fec - tual
fice In my be - half ap - pears: Be - fore the throne my Sure-ty stands,
love, His pre-cious blood to plead; His blood a - toned for all our race,
prayers, They strongly plead for me: "For - give him, O forgive," they cry,
Be - fore the throne my Sure-ty stands, My name is writ-ten on his hands.
His blood a - toned for all our race, And sprinkles now the throne of grace.
"For - give him, O for-give," they cry, "Nor let that ransomed sin - ner die."

4 The Father hears him pray,
His dear anointed One;
He cannot turn away
The presence of his Son;
His Spirit answers to the blood,
And tells me I am born of God.

5 My God is reconciled;
His pardoning voice I hear;
He owns me for his child;
I can no longer fear:
With confidence I now draw nigh,
And, "Father, Abba, Father," cry.

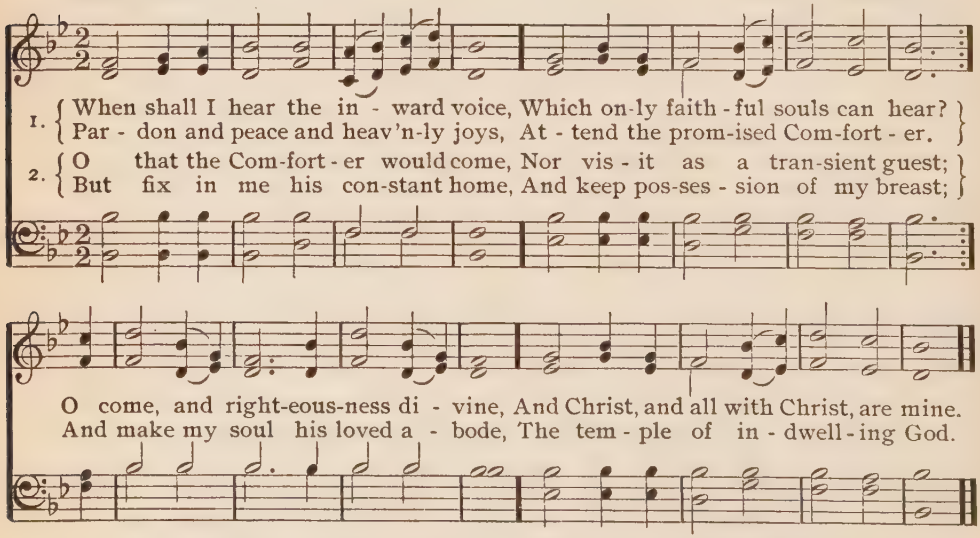
282 BROWN C. M.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY


1. Sov - 'reign of all the worlds on high, Al - low my hum - ble claim;
2. My Fa - ther, God! that gra-cious word Dis - pels my guilt - y fear;
3. Come, Ho - ly Ghost, thy-self im-press On my ex - pand - ing heart;
4. Cheered by that wit - ness from on high, Un - wa-v'ring, I be - lieve;
Nor while, un - wor - thy, I draw nigh, Dis - dain a Fa - ther's name.
Not all the notes by an - gels heard Could so de - light my ear.
And show that in the Fa-ther's grace I share a fil - ial part.
And, Ab - ba, Fa - ther, hum - bly cry; Nor can the sign de - ceive.

283 SAUNDERS L. M. 61.

CHARLES WESLEY — ISAAC B. WOODBURY

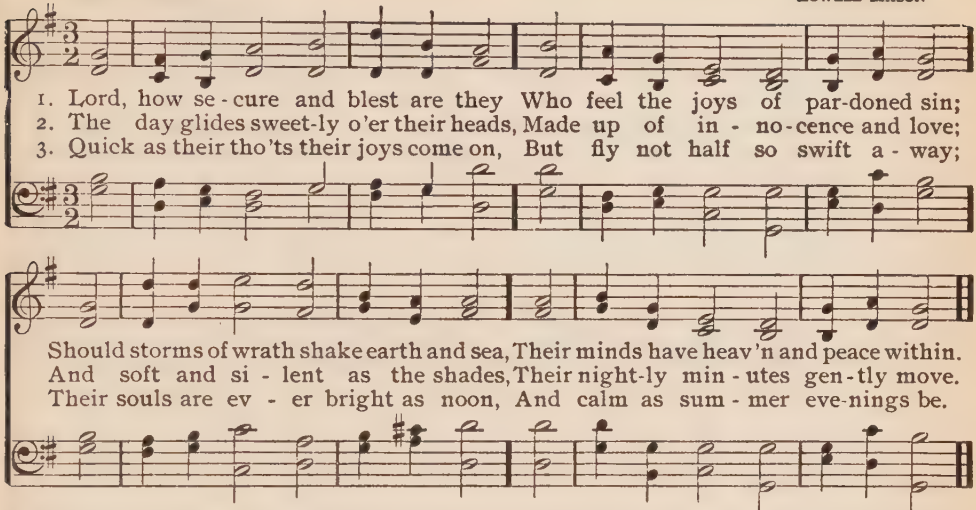

1. When shall I hear the in - ward voice, Which on-ly faith - ful souls can hear?
Par - don and peace and heav'n-ly joys, At - tend the prom-ised Com-fort - er.
2. O that the Com-fort - er would come, Nor vis - it as a tran-sient guest;
But fix in me his con-stant home, And keep pos-ses - sion of my breast;
O come, and right-eous-ness di - vine, And Christ, and all with Christ, are mine.
And make my soul his loved a - bode, The tem - ple of in - dwell - ing God.

3 Come, Holy Ghost, my heart inspire;
Attest that I am born again;
Come, and baptize me now with fire,
Nor let thy former gifts be vain:
I cannot rest in sins forgiven;
Where is the earnest of my heaven?

4 Where the indubitable seal,
That ascertains the kingdom mine?
The powerful stamp I long to feel,
The signature of love divine?
O shed it in my heart abroad,
Fulness of love, of heaven, of God!

284 ROCKINGHAM L. M.

ISAAC WATTS — LOWELL MASON

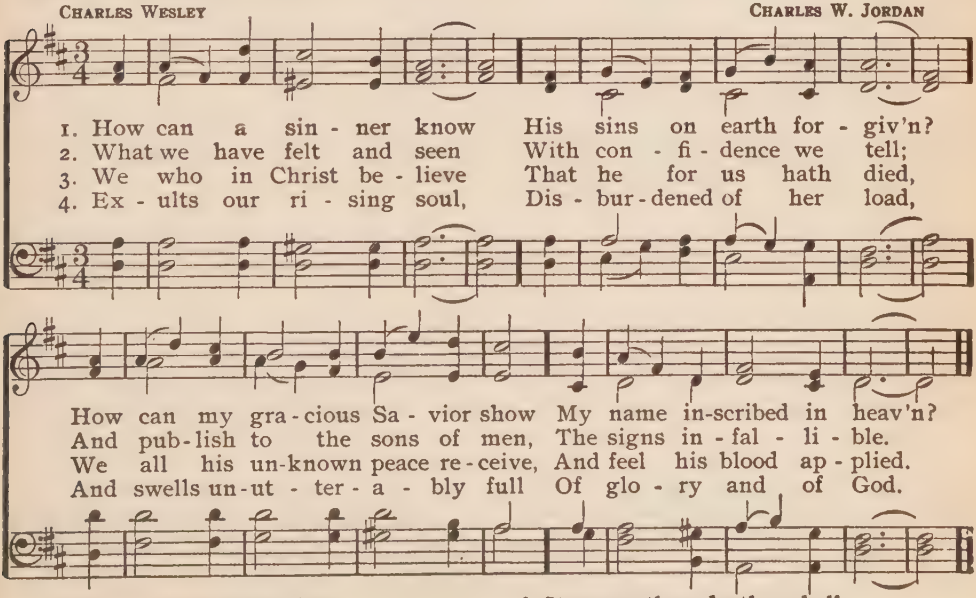

1. Lord, how se - cure and blest are they Who feel the joys of par-doned sin;
2. The day glides sweet-ly o'er their heads, Made up of in - no-cence and love;
3. Quick as their tho'ts their joys come on, But fly not half so swift a - way;
Should storms of wrath shake earth and sea, Their minds have heav'n and peace within.
And soft and si - lent as the shades, Their night-ly min - utes gen-tly move.
Their souls are ev - er bright as noon, And calm as sum - mer eve-nings be.

4 How oft they look to the heavenly hills,
Where groves of living pleasure grow;
And longing hopes, and cheerful smiles,
Sit undisturbed upon their brow.

5 They scorn to seek earth's golden toys,
But spend the day, and share the night,
In numbering o'er the richer joys
That Heaven prepares for their delight.

285 RHODES S. M.

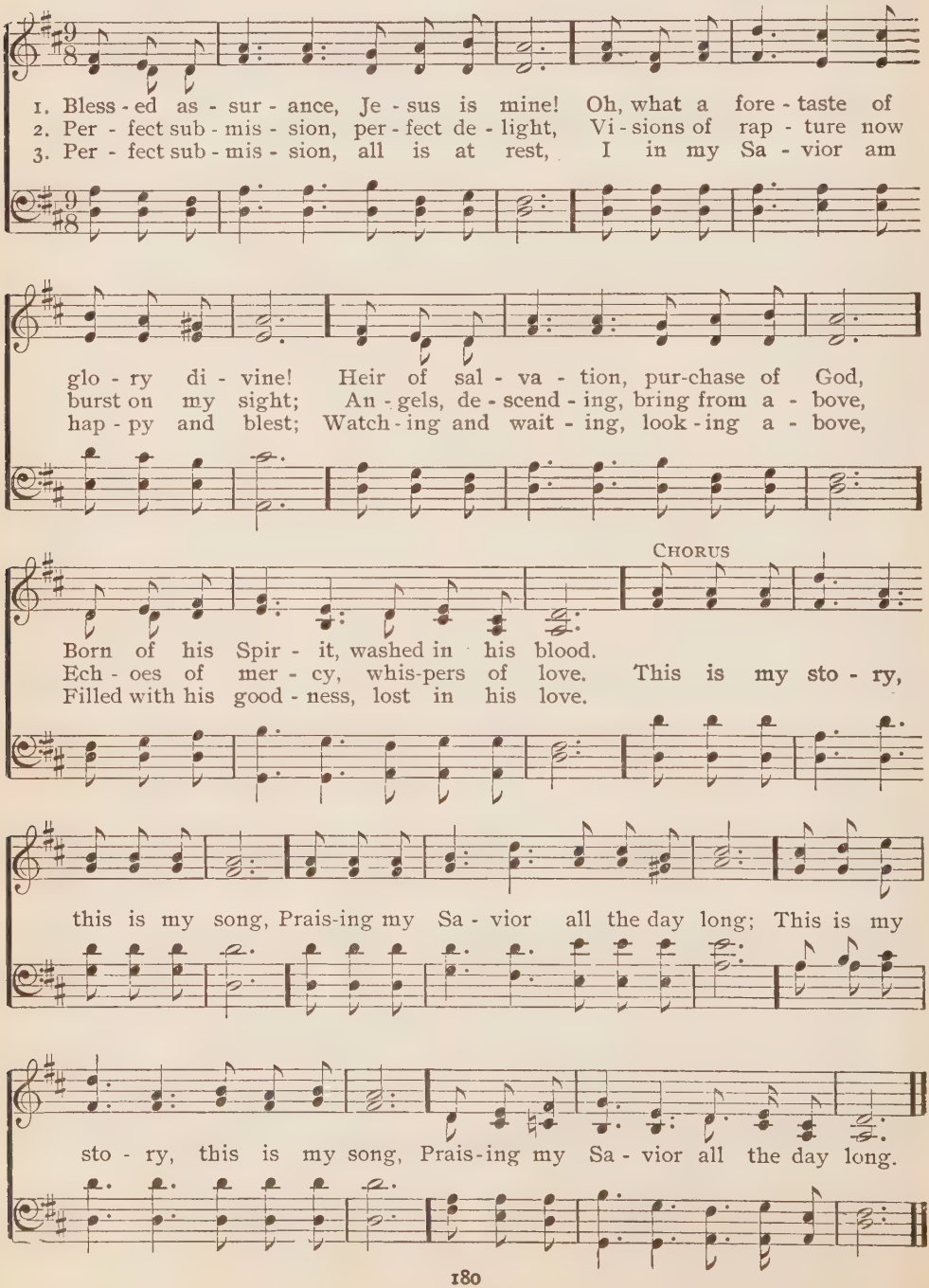
CHARLES WESLEY — CHARLES W. JORDAN


1. How can a sin - ner know His sins on earth for - giv'n?
2. What we have felt and seen With con - fi - dence we tell;
3. We who in Christ be - lieve That he for us hath died,
4. Ex - ults our ri - sing soul, Dis - bur - dened of her load,
How can my gra - cious Sa - vior show My name in-scribed in heav'n?
And pub - lish to the sons of men, The signs in - fal - li - ble.
We all his un-known peace re - ceive, And feel his blood ap - plied.
And swells un-ut - ter - a - bly full Of glo - ry and of God.

5 His love, surpassing far
The love of all beneath,
We find within our hearts, and dare
The pointless darts of death.

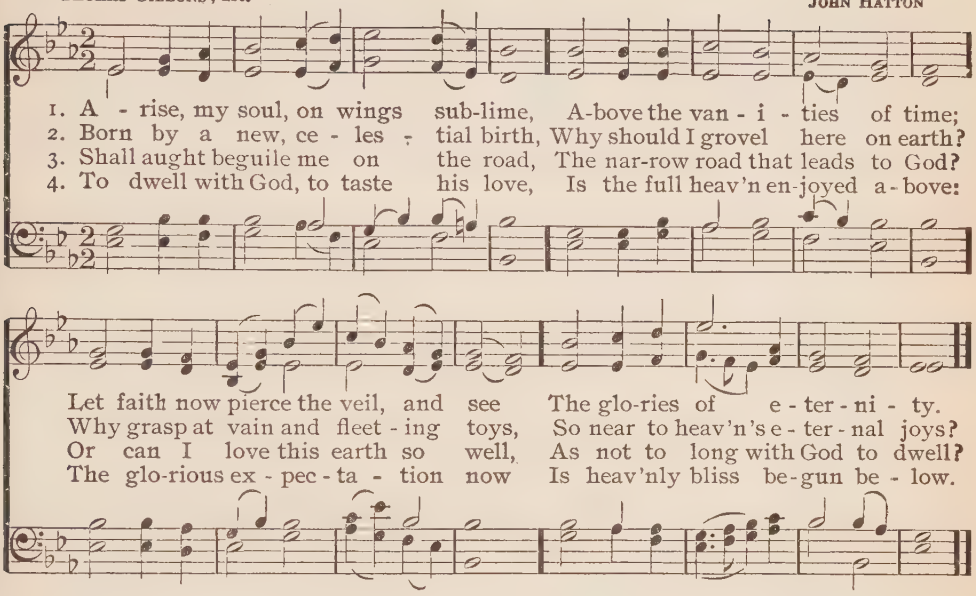
6 Stronger than death or hell
The sacred power we prove;
And, conquerors of the world, we dwell
In heaven, who dwell in love.

286 BLESSED ASSURANCE

FANNY J. CROSBY — Mrs. JOSEPH F. KNAPP

1. Bless - ed as - sur - ance, Je - sus is mine! Oh, what a fore - taste of
2. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, per - fect de - light, Vi - sions of rap - ture now
3. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, all is at rest, I in my Sa - vior am
glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va - tion, pur-chase of God,
burst on my sight; An - gels, de - scend - ing, bring from a - bove,
hap - py and blest; Watch - ing and wait - ing, look - ing a - bove,
CHORUS
Born of his Spir - it, washed in his blood.
Ech - oes of mer - cy, whis-pers of love. This is my sto - ry,
Filled with his good - ness, lost in his love.
this is my song, Prais-ing my Sa - vior all the day long; This is my
sto - ry, this is my song, Prais-ing my Sa - vior all the day long.

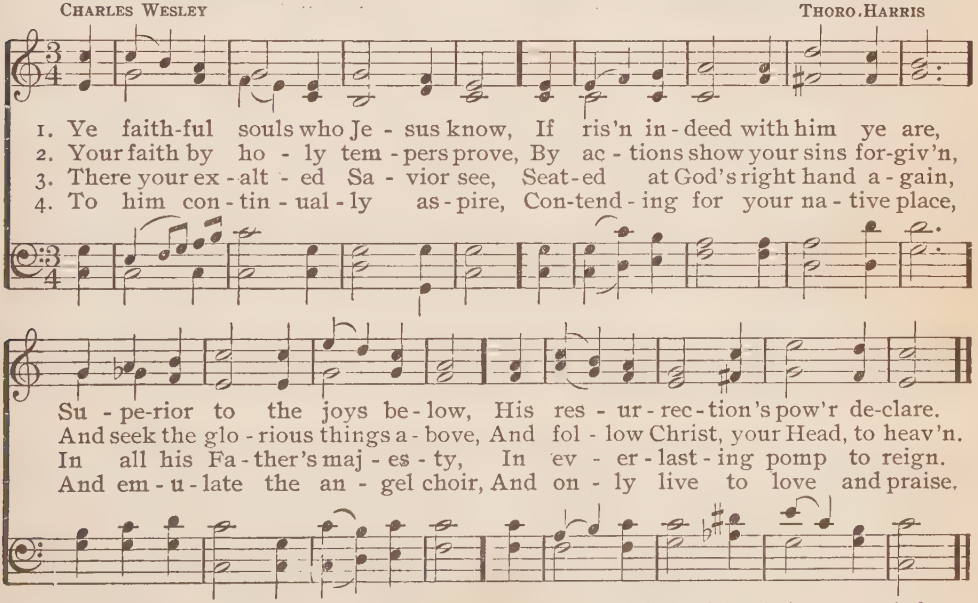
287 DUKE STREET L. M.

THOMAS GIBBONS, alt. JOHN HATTON


1. A - rise, my soul, on wings sub-lime, A-bove the van - i - ties of time;
2. Born by a new, ce - les - tial birth, Why should I grovel here on earth?
3. Shall aught beguile me on the road, The nar-row road that leads to God?
4. To dwell with God, to taste his love, Is the full heav'n en-joyed a - bove:
Let faith now pierce the veil, and see The glo-ries of e - ter - ni - ty.
Why grasp at vain and fleet - ing toys, So near to heav'n's e - ter - nal joys?
Or can I love this earth so well, As not to long with God to dwell?
The glo-rious ex - pec - ta - tion now Is heav'nly bliss be-gun be - low.

288 EBEY L. M.

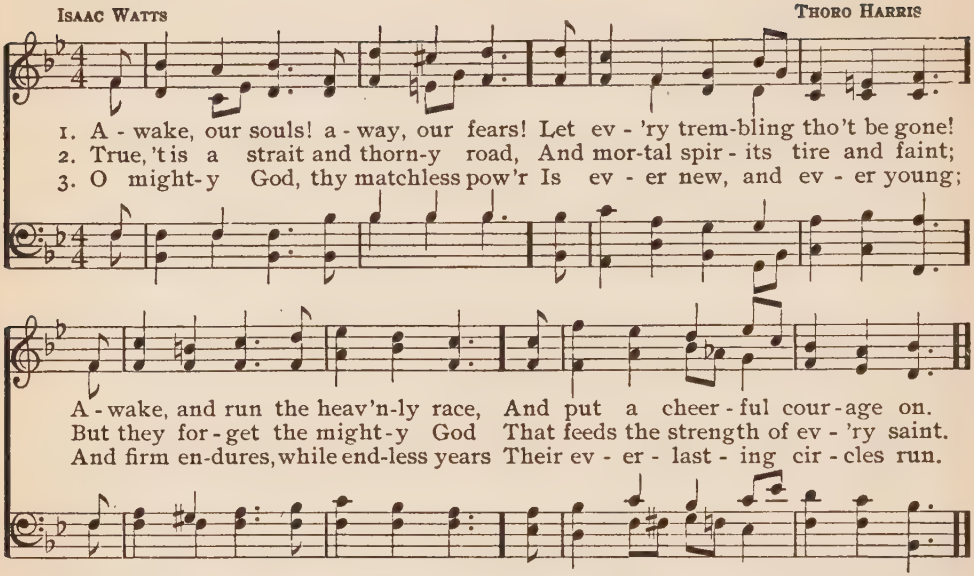
CHARLES WESLEY THORO. HARRIS


1. Ye faith-ful souls who Je - sus know, If ris'n in - deed with him ye are,
2. Your faith by ho - ly tem - pers prove, By ac - tions show your sins for-giv'n,
3. There your ex - alt - ed Sa - vior see, Seat - ed at God's right hand a - gain,
4. To him con - tin - ual - ly as - pire, Con-tend - ing for your na - tive place,
Su - pe-rior to the joys be - low, His res - ur - rec - tion's pow'r de-clare.
And seek the glo - rious things a - bove, And fol - low Christ, your Head, to heav'n.
In all his Fa - ther's maj - es - ty, In ev - er - last - ing pomp to reign.
And em - u - late the an - gel choir, And on - ly live to love and praise.

5 For who by faith your Lord receive,
Ye nothing seek or want beside;
Dead to the world and sin ye live,
Your creature-love is crucified.

6 Your real life, with Christ concealed,
Deep in the Father's bosom lies;
And glorious as your Head revealed,
Ye soon shall meet him in the skies.

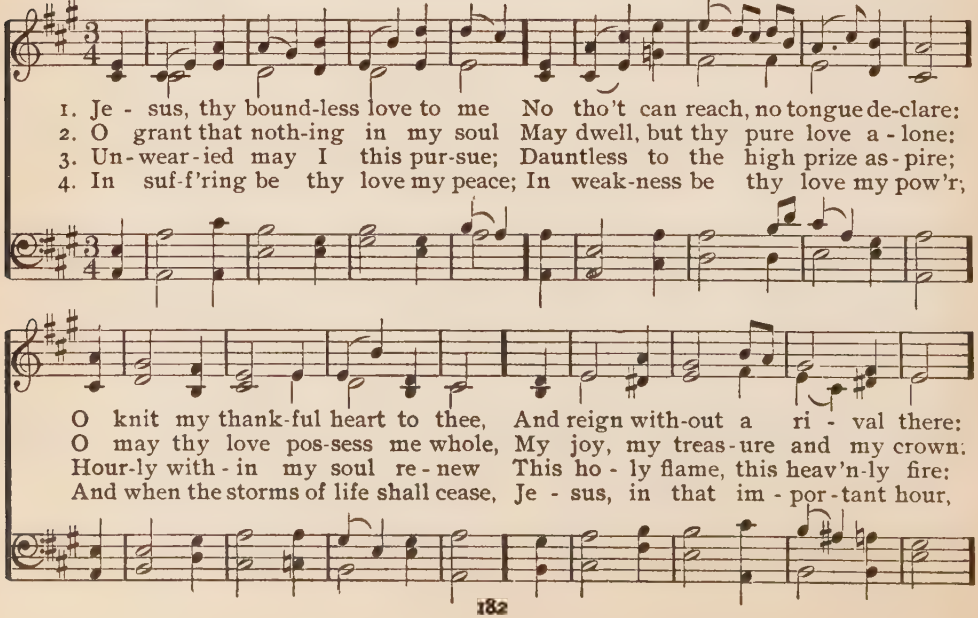
289 CARMEL L. M.

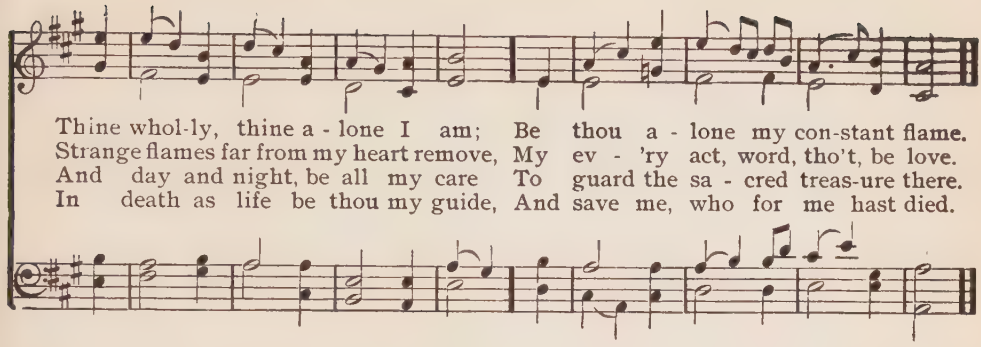
ISAAC WATTS — THORO HARRIS

1. A - wake, our souls! a - way, our fears! Let ev - 'ry trem-bling tho't be gone!
2. True, 't is a strait and thorn-y road, And mor-tal spir - its tire and faint;
3. O might-y God, thy matchless pow'r Is ev - er new, and ev - er young;
A - wake, and run the heav'n-ly race, And put a cheer - ful cour - age on.
But they for - get the might - y God That feeds the strength of ev - 'ry saint.
And firm en-dures, while end-less years Their ev - er - last - ing cir - cles run.

4 From thee, the ever-flowing spring,
Our souls shall drink a fresh supply;
While such as trust their native strength,
Shall melt away, and droop, and die.

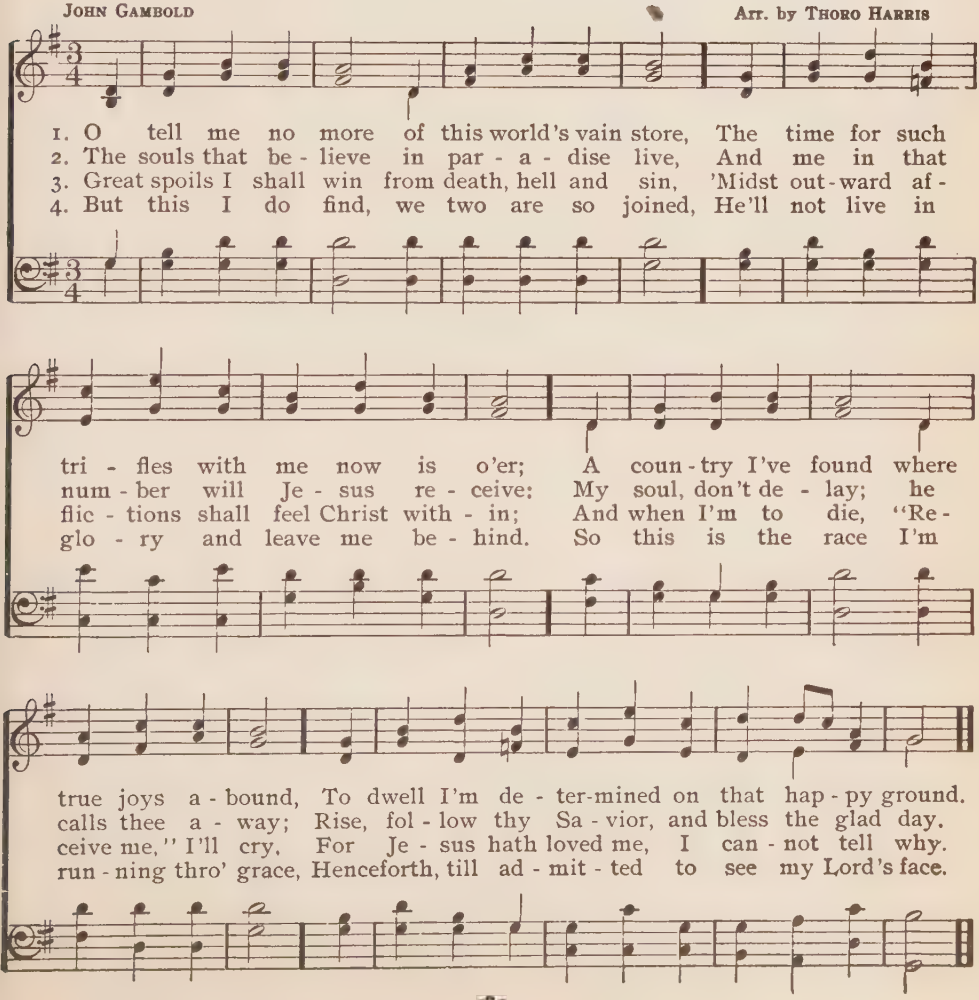
5 Swift as the eagle cuts the air,
We'll mount aloft to thine abode;
On wings of love our souls shall fly,
Nor tire along the heavenly road.

290 BROWNELL L. M. 61.

PAUL GERHARDT
Tr. by JOHN WESLEY — From FRANCIS J. HAYDN

1. Je - sus, thy bound-less love to me No tho't can reach, no tongue de-clare:
2. O grant that noth-ing in my soul May dwell, but thy pure love a - lone:
3. Un-wear-ied may I this pur-sue; Dauntless to the high prize as - pire;
4. In suf-f'ring be thy love my peace; In weak-ness be thy love my pow'r;
O knit my thank-ful heart to thee, And reign with-out a ri - val there:
O may thy love pos-sess me whole, My joy, my treas-ure and my crown:
Hour-ly with - in my soul re - new This ho - ly flame, this heav'n-ly fire:
And when the storms of life shall cease, Je - sus, in that im - por - tant hour,


Thine whol-ly, thine a - lone I am; Be thou a - lone my con-stant flame.
Strange flames far from my heart remove, My ev - 'ry act, word, tho't, be love.
And day and night, be all my care To guard the sa - cred treas-ure there.
In death as life be thou my guide, And save me, who for me hast died.

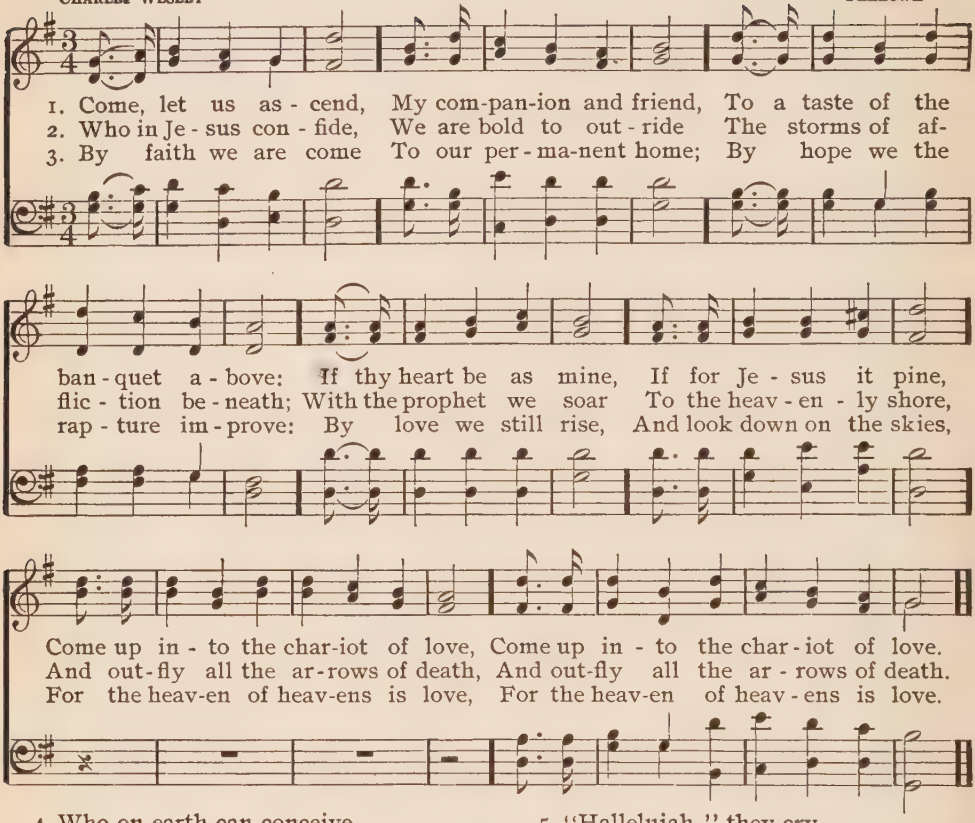
291 LAUGHLIN 10. 11.

JOHN GAMBOLD — ARR. by THORO HARRIS

1. O tell me no more of this world's vain store, The time for such
2. The souls that be - lieve in par - a - dise live, And me in that
3. Great spoils I shall win from death, hell and sin, 'Midst out-ward af -
4. But this I do find, we two are so joined, He'll not live in
tri - fles with me now is o'er; A coun - try I've found where
num - ber will Je - sus re - ceive; My soul, don't de - lay; he
flic - tions shall feel Christ with - in; And when I'm to die, "Re -
glo - ry and leave me be - hind. So this is the race I'm
true joys a - bound, To dwell I'm de - ter-mined on that hap - py ground.
calls thee a - way; Rise, fol - low thy Sa - vior, and bless the glad day.
ceive me," I'll cry, For Je - sus hath loved me, I can - not tell why.
run - ning thro' grace, Henceforth, till ad - mit - ted to see my Lord's face.

292 ROWLEY P. M.

CHARLES WESLEY

Unknown


1. Come, let us as - cend, My com-pan-ion and friend, To a taste of the
2. Who in Je - sus con - fide, We are bold to out - ride The storms of af-
3. By faith we are come To our per - ma-nent home; By hope we the
ban - quet a - bove: If thy heart be as mine, If for Je - sus it pine,
flic - tion be - neath; With the prophet we soar To the heav - en - ly shore,
rap - ture im - prove: By love we still rise, And look down on the skies,
Come up in - to the char-iot of love, Come up in - to the char - iot of love.
And out-fly all the ar-rows of death, And out-fly all the ar - rows of death.
For the heav-en of heav-ens is love, For the heav-en of heav - ens is love.

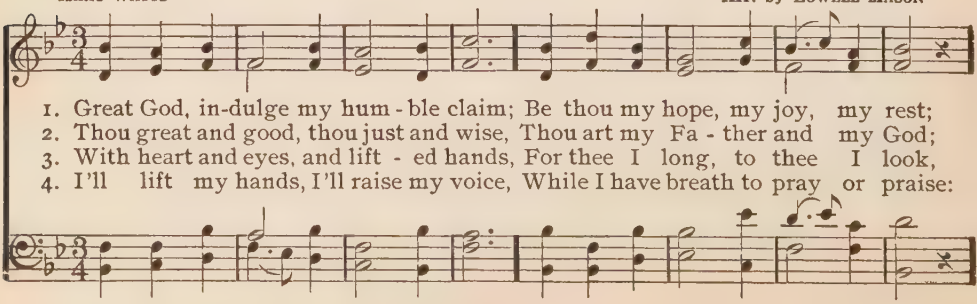
4 Who on earth can conceive
How happy we live,
In the palace of God the great King?
What a concert of praise,
When our Jesus' grace
The whole heavenly company sing!

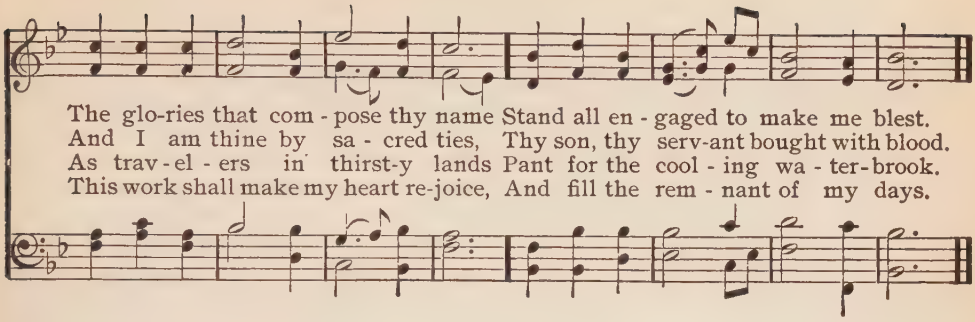
5 "Hallelujah," they cry,
To the King of the sky,
To the great, everlasting I AM;
To the Lamb that was slain,
And that liveth again—
"Hallelujah to God and the Lamb!"

293 MENDON L. M.

ISAAC WATTS

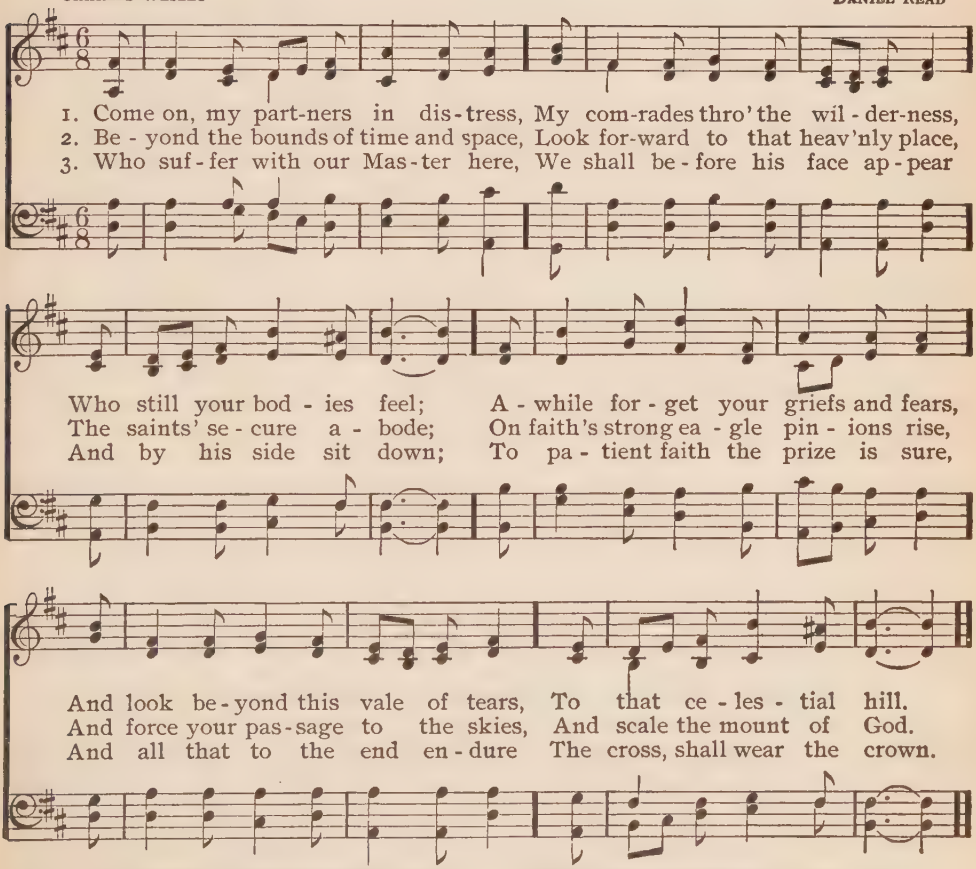
German
Arr. by LOWELL MASON


1. Great God, in-dulge my hum - ble claim; Be thou my hope, my joy, my rest;
2. Thou great and good, thou just and wise, Thou art my Fa - ther and my God;
3. With heart and eyes, and lift - ed hands, For thee I long, to thee I look,
4. I'll lift my hands, I'll raise my voice, While I have breath to pray or praise:


The glo-ries that com - pose thy name Stand all en - gaged to make me blest.
And I am thine by sa - cred ties, Thy son, thy serv-ant bought with blood.
As trav - el - ers in thirst-y lands Pant for the cool - ing wa - ter-brook.
This work shall make my heart re-joice, And fill the rem - nant of my days.

294 HEDDING 8. 8. 6.

CHARLES WESLEY — DANIEL READ

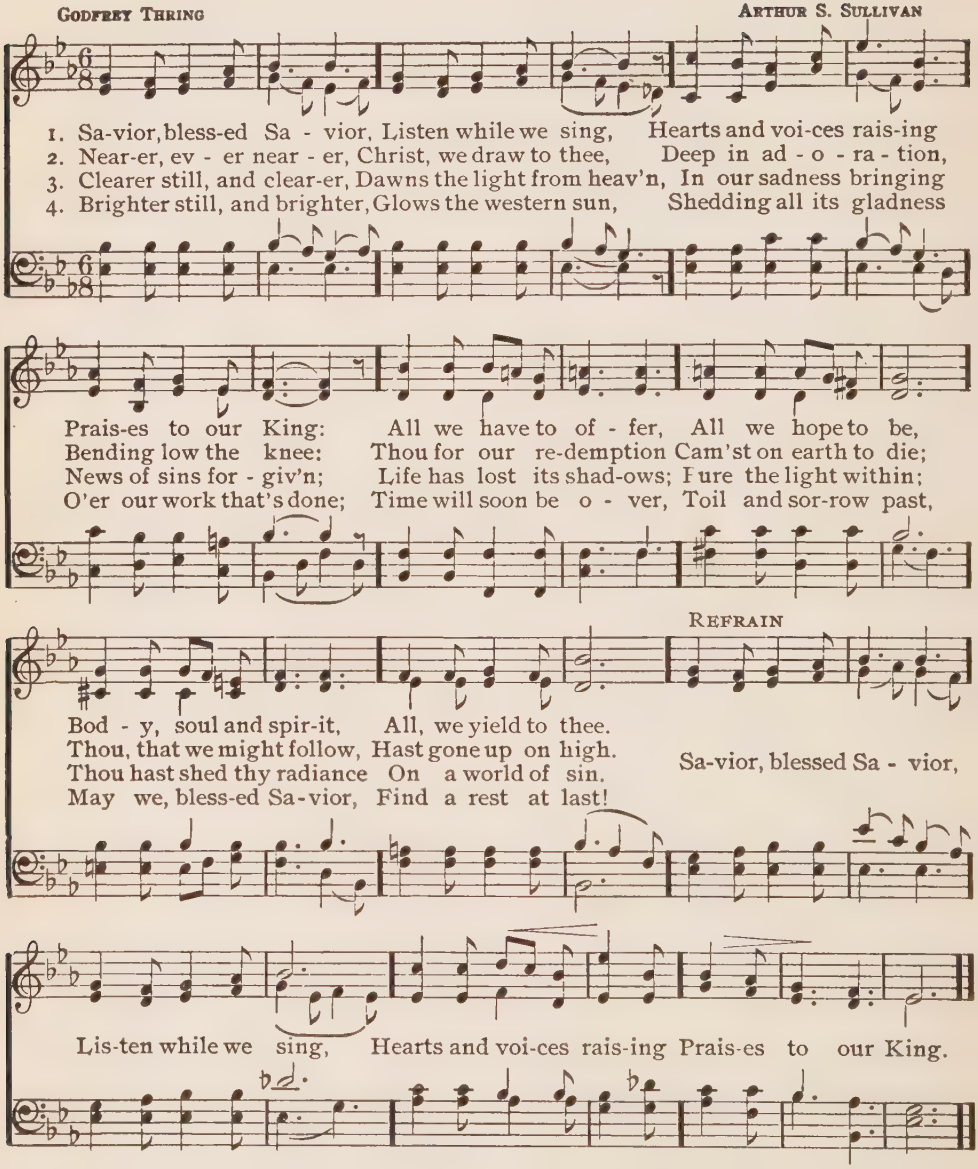

1. Come on, my part-ners in dis-tress, My com-rades thro' the wil - der-ness,
2. Be - yond the bounds of time and space, Look for-ward to that heav'nly place,
3. Who suf - fer with our Mas-ter here, We shall be - fore his face ap - pear
Who still your bod - ies feel; A - while for - get your griefs and fears,
The saints' se - cure a - bode; On faith's strong ea - gle pin - ions rise,
And by his side sit down; To pa - tient faith the prize is sure,
And look be - yond this vale of tears, To that ce - les - tial hill.
And force your pas-sage to the skies, And scale the mount of God.
And all that to the end en - dure The cross, shall wear the crown.

4 Thrice blessed, bliss-inspiring hope!
It lifts the fainting spirits up,
It brings to life the dead:
Our conflicts here shall soon be past,
And you and I ascend at last,
Triumphant with our Head.

5 That great, mysterious Deity,
We soon with open face shall see;
The beatific sight
Shall fill the heavenly courts with praise,
And wide diffuse the golden blaze
Of everlasting light.

295 ST. THERESA 6. 5. D.

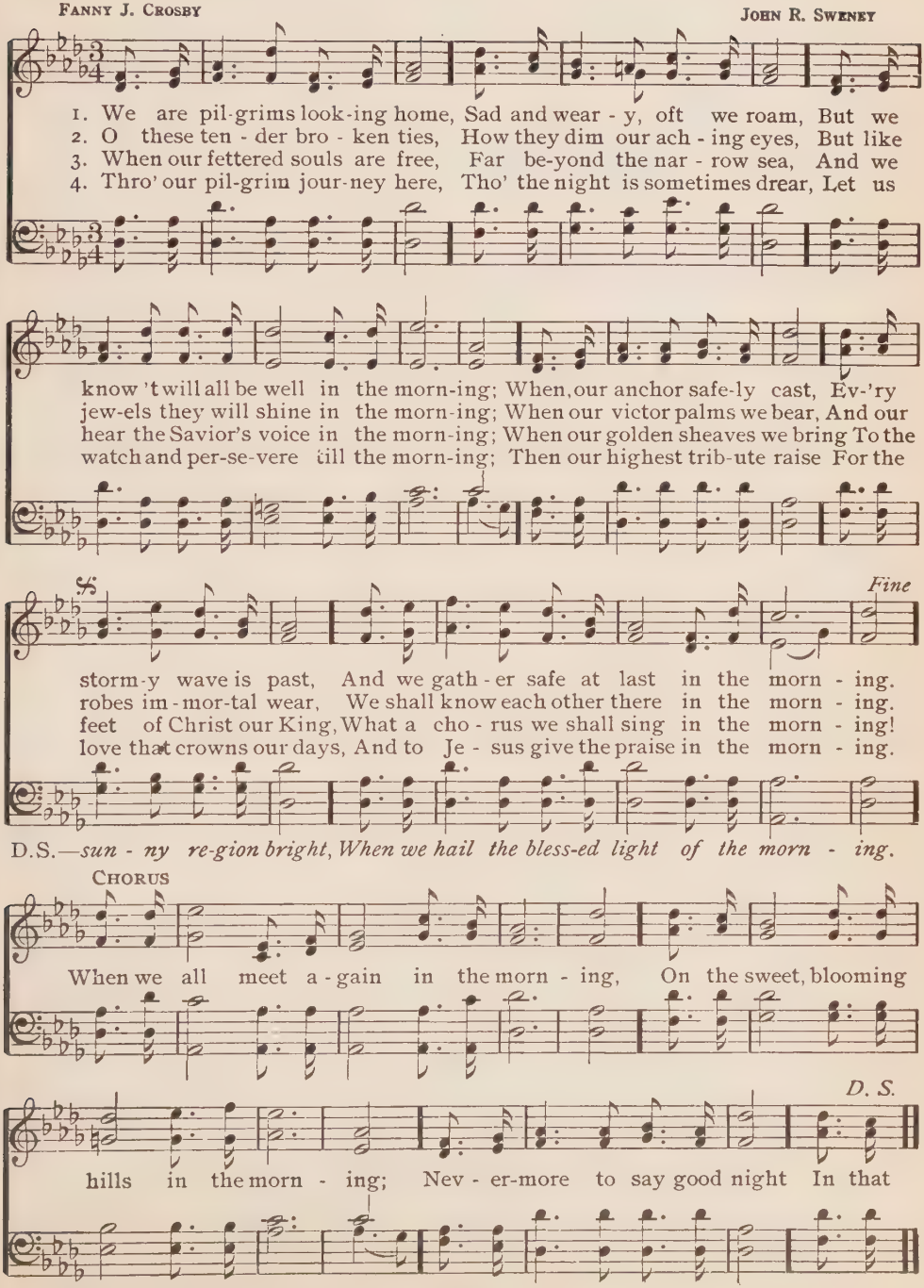
GODFREY THRING — ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN


1. Sa-vior, bless-ed Sa - vior, Listen while we sing, Hearts and voi-ces rais-ing
2. Near-er, ev - er near - er, Christ, we draw to thee, Deep in ad - o - ra - tion,
3. Clearer still, and clear-er, Dawns the light from heav'n, In our sadness bringing
4. Brighter still, and brighter, Glows the western sun, Shedding all its gladness
Prais-es to our King: All we have to of - fer, All we hope to be,
Bending low the knee: Thou for our re-demption Cam'st on earth to die;
News of sins for - giv'n; Life has lost its shad-ows; Pure the light within;
O'er our work that's done; Time will soon be o - ver, Toil and sor-row past,
REFRAIN
Bod - y, soul and spir-it, All, we yield to thee.
Thou, that we might follow, Hast gone up on high.
Thou hast shed thy radiance On a world of sin.
May we, bless-ed Sa-vior, Find a rest at last!
Sa-vior, blessed Sa - vior,
Lis-ten while we sing, Hearts and voi-ces rais-ing Prais-es to our King.

5 Onward, ever onward,
Journeying o'er the road
Worn by saints before us,
Journeying on to God;
Leaving all behind us,
May we hasten on,
Backward never looking
Till the prize is won.

6 Higher, then, and higher,
Bear the ransomed soul,
Earthly toils forgetting,
Savior, to its goal;
Where in joys unthought of,
Saints with angels sing,
Never weary, raising
Praises to their King.

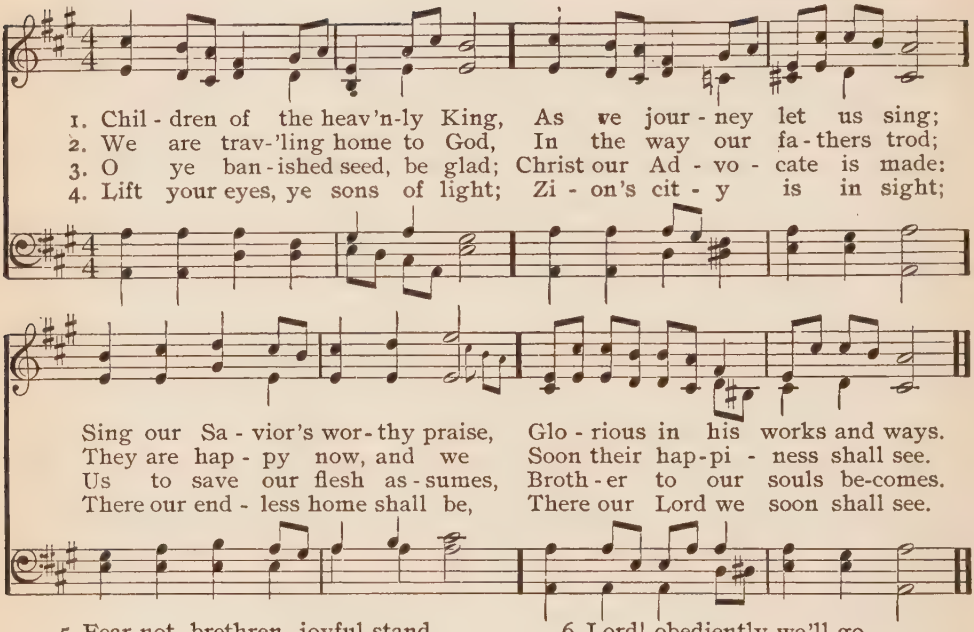
296 IN THE MORNING

FANNY J. CROSBY JOHN R. SWENEY

1. We are pil-grims look-ing home, Sad and wear - y, oft we roam, But we
2. O these ten - der bro - ken ties, How they dim our ach - ing eyes, But like
3. When our fettered souls are free, Far be-yond the nar - row sea, And we
4. Thro' our pil-grim jour-ney here, Tho' the night is sometimes drear, Let us
know 't will all be well in the morn-ing; When, our anchor safe-ly cast, Ev-'ry
jew-els they will shine in the morn-ing; When our victor palms we bear, And our
hear the Savior's voice in the morn-ing; When our golden sheaves we bring To the
watch and per-se-vere till the morn-ing; Then our highest trib-ute raise For the
storm-y wave is past, And we gath - er safe at last in the morn - ing.
robes im - mor-tal wear, We shall know each other there in the morn - ing.
feet of Christ our King, What a cho - rus we shall sing in the morn - ing!
love that crowns our days, And to Je - sus give the praise in the morn - ing.
Fine
D.S.—sun - ny re-gion bright, When we hail the bless-ed light of the morn - ing.
CHORUS
When we all meet a - gain in the morn - ing, On the sweet, blooming
hills in the morn - ing; Nev - er-more to say good night In that
D. S.

Copyright, 1884, by John J. Hood.

297 FULTON 7.

JOHN CENNICK — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY

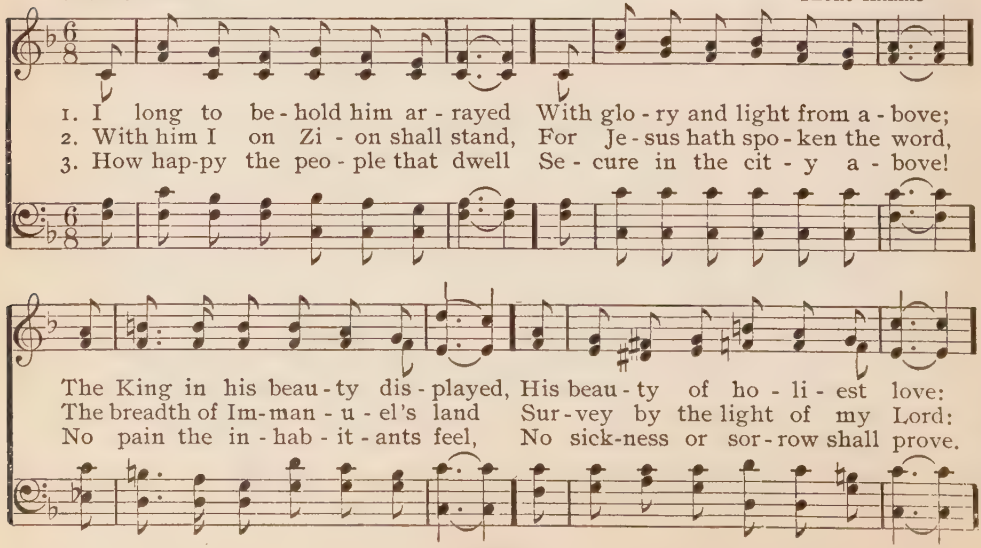
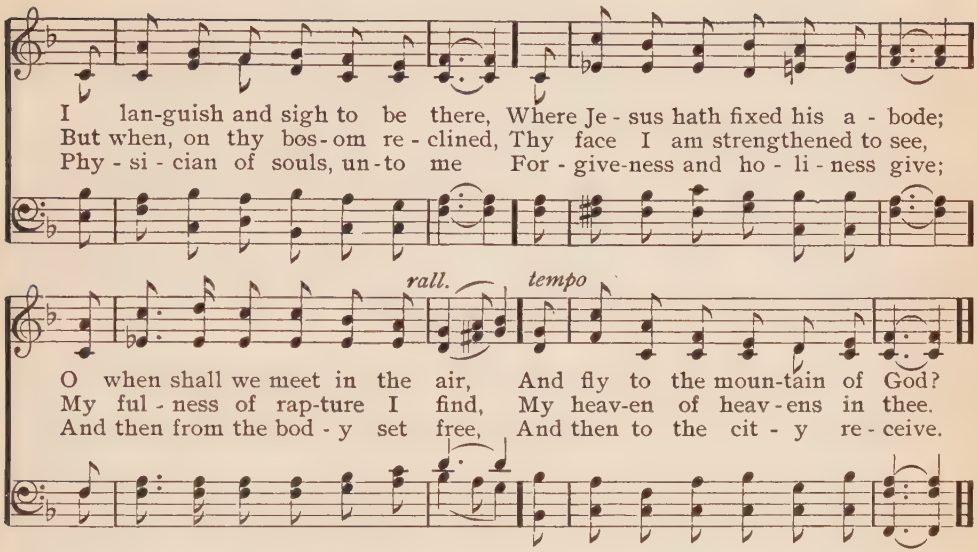

1. Chil - dren of the heav'n-ly King, As ve jour - ney let us sing;
2. We are trav-'ling home to God, In the way our fa - thers trod;
3. O ye ban - ished seed, be glad; Christ our Ad - vo - cate is made:
4. Lift your eyes, ye sons of light; Zi - on's cit - y is in sight;
Sing our Sa - vior's wor - thy praise, Glo - rious in his works and ways.
They are hap - py now, and we Soon their hap-pi - ness shall see.
Us to save our flesh as - sumes, Broth - er to our souls be-comes.
There our end - less home shall be, There our Lord we soon shall see.

5 Fear not, brethren, joyful stand,
On the borders of our land;
Jesus Christ, our Father's Son,
Bids us undismayed go on.

6 Lord! obediently we'll go,
Gladly leaving all below;
Only thou our leader be,
And we still will follow thee.

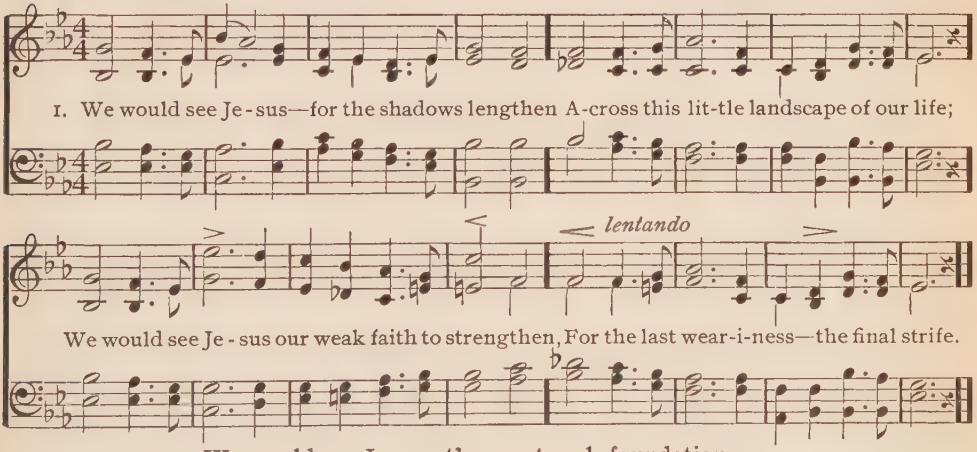
298 WARNER 8. D.

CHARLES WESLEY — THORO HARRIS


1. I long to be - hold him ar - rayed With glo - ry and light from a - bove;
2. With him I on Zi - on shall stand, For Je - sus hath spo - ken the word,
3. How hap-py the peo - ple that dwell Se - cure in the cit - y a - bove!
The King in his beau - ty dis - played, His beau - ty of ho - li - est love:
The breadth of Im-man - u - el's land Sur - vey by the light of my Lord:
No pain the in - hab - it - ants feel, No sick-ness or sor - row shall prove.

I lan-guish and sigh to be there, Where Je - sus hath fixed his a - bode;
But when, on thy bos-om re - clined, Thy face I am strengthened to see,
Phy - si - cian of souls, un-to me For - give-ness and ho - li - ness give;
rall.
tempo
O when shall we meet in the air, And fly to the moun-tain of God?
My ful - ness of rap-ture I find, My heav-en of heav - ens in thee.
And then from the bod - y set free, And then to the cit - y re - ceive.

299 RAYNOLDS 11. 10.

ANNA B. WARNER — FELIX MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLDY


1. We would see Je-sus—for the shadows lengthen A-cross this lit-tle landscape of our life;
lentando
We would see Je - sus our weak faith to strengthen, For the last wear-i-ness—the final strife.

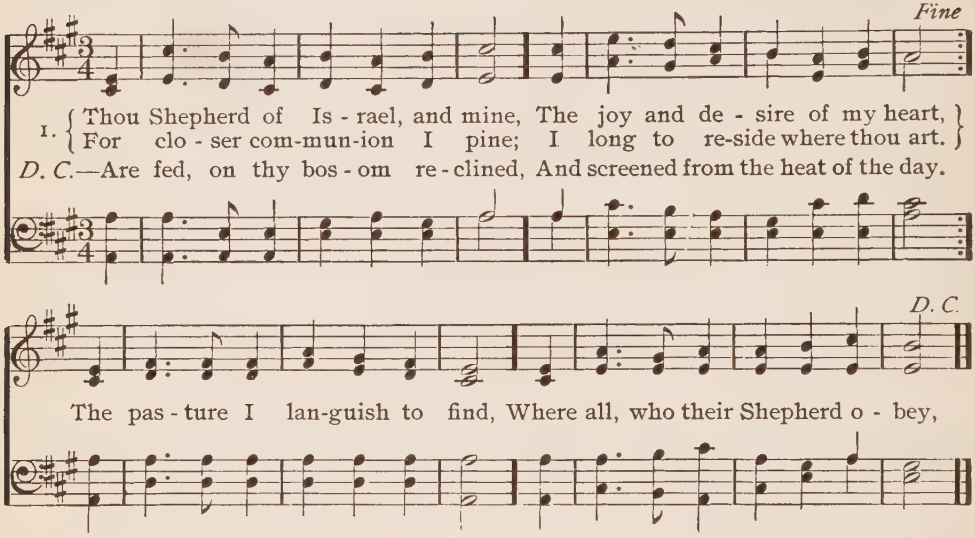
2 We would see Jesus—the great rock foundation,
Whereon our feet were set with sovereign grace;
Not life, nor death, with all their agitation,
Can thence remove us, if we see his face.

3 We would see Jesus—other lights are paling,
Which for long years we have rejoiced to see:
The blessings of our pilgrimage are failing,
We would not mourn them, for we go to thee.

4 We would see Jesus—this is all we're needing,
Strength, joy and willingness come with the sight;
We would see Jesus, dying, risen, pleading,
Then welcome day, and farewell mortal night.

300 ENON'S ISLE 8. D.

CHARLES WESLEY — ISAAC B. WOODBURY

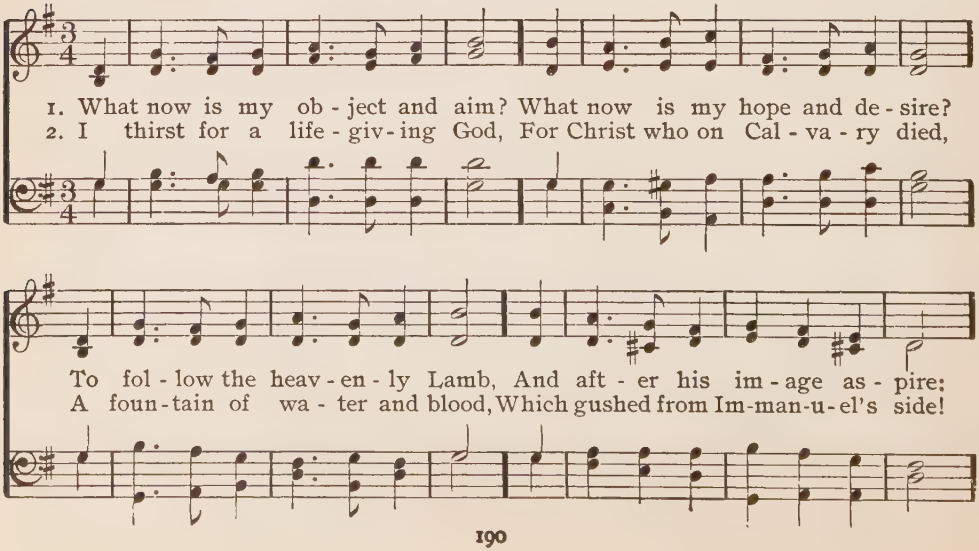

Fine
1. Thou Shepherd of Is - rael, and mine, The joy and de - sire of my heart,
For clo - ser com-mun-ion I pine; I long to re-side where thou art.
D. C.—Are fed, on thy bos - om re - clined, And screened from the heat of the day.
D. C.
The pas - ture I lan-guish to find, Where all, who their Shepherd o - bey,

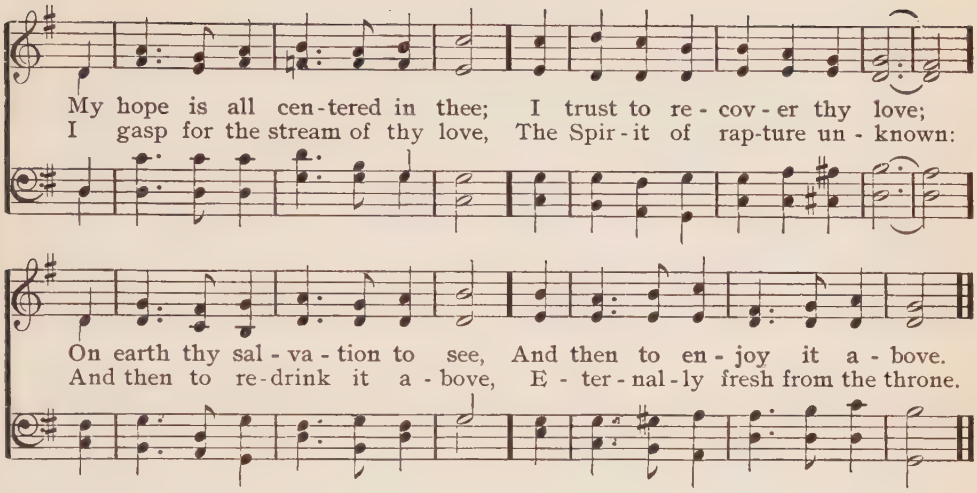
2 Ah! show me that happiest place,
The place of thy people's abode,
Where saints in ecstasy gaze,
And hang on a crucified God.
Thy love for a sinner declare,
Thy passion and death on the tree;
My spirit to Calvary bear,
To suffer and triumph with thee.

3 'T is there, with the lambs of thy flock,
There only, I covet to rest;
To lie at the foot of the rock,
Or rise to be hid in thy breast:
'T is there I would always abide,
And never a moment depart,
Concealed in the cleft of the side,
Eternally held in thy heart.

301 VERNON 8. D.

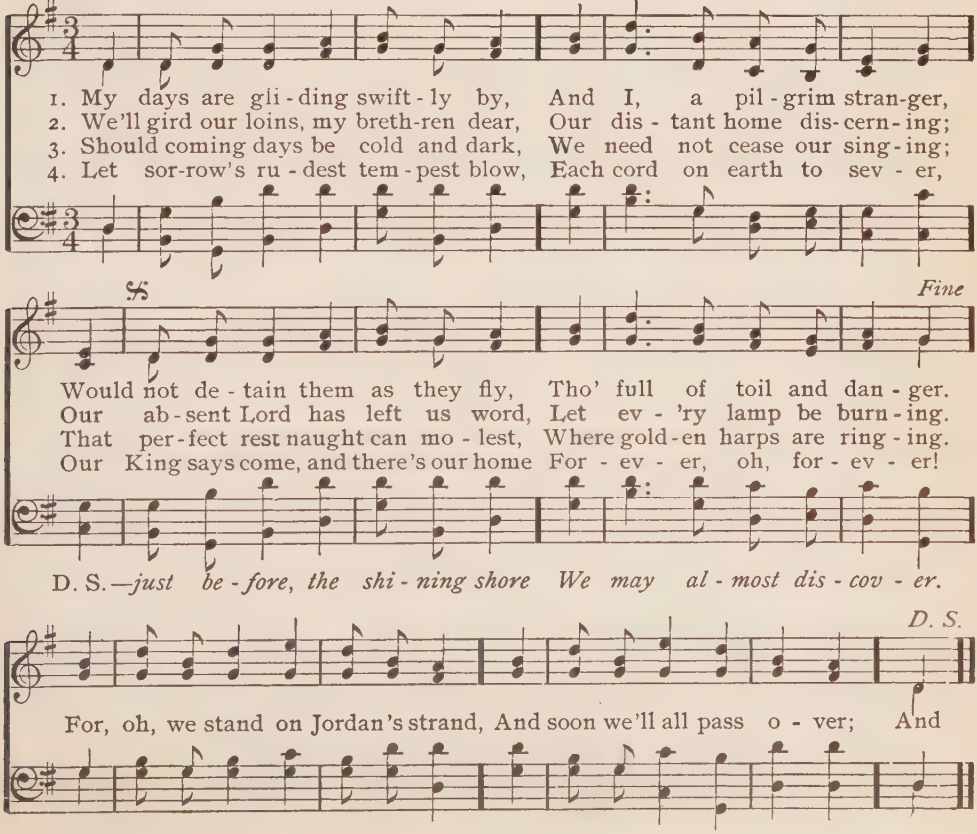
CHARLES WESLEY — ARR. BY THORO HARRIS


1. What now is my ob - ject and aim? What now is my hope and de - sire?
2. I thirst for a life - giv - ing God, For Christ who on Cal - va - ry died,
To fol - low the heav - en - ly Lamb, And aft - er his im - age as - pire:
A foun - tain of wa - ter and blood, Which gushed from Im-man-u-el's side!

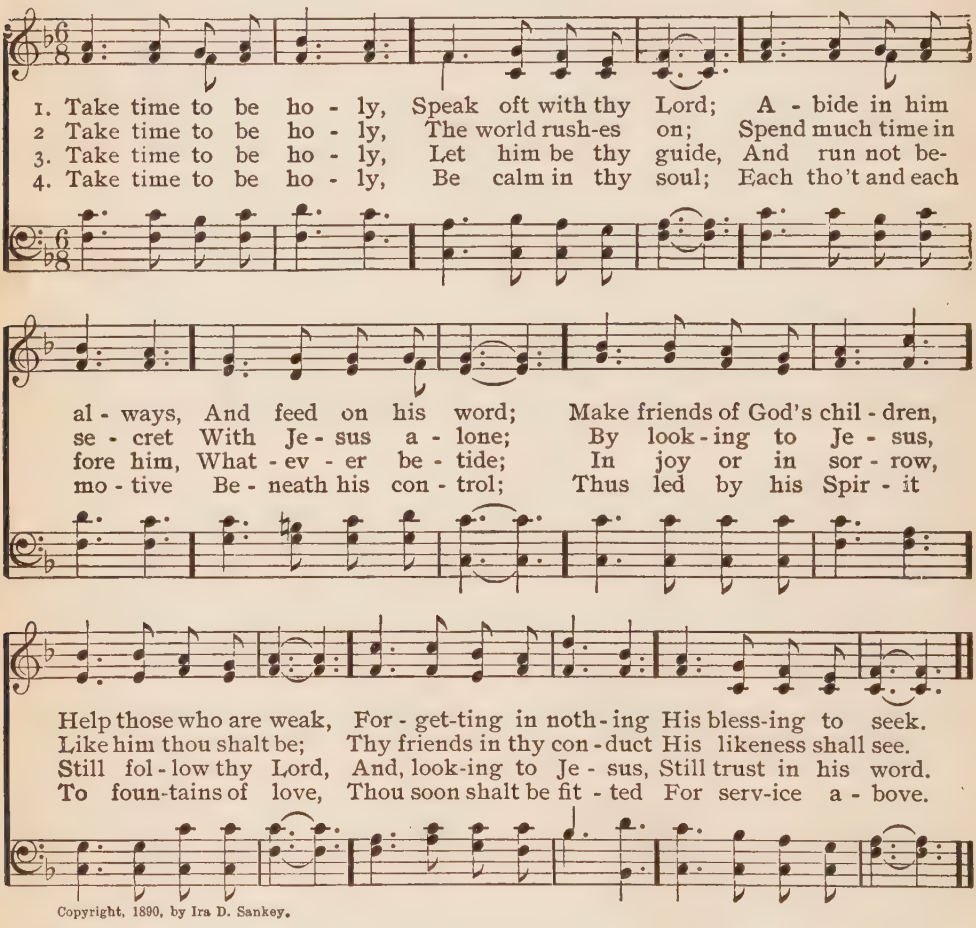

My hope is all cen-tered in thee; I trust to re-cov-er thy love;
I gasp for the stream of thy love, The Spir-it of rap-ture un-known:
On earth thy sal-va-tion to see, And then to en-joy it a-bove.
And then to re-drink it a-bove, E-ter-nal-ly fresh from the throne.

302 SHINING SHORE

DAVID NELSON — GEORGE F. ROOT


1. My days are gli-ding swift-ly by, And I, a pil-grim stran-ger,
2. We'll gird our loins, my breth-ren dear, Our dis-tant home dis-cern-ing;
3. Should coming days be cold and dark, We need not cease our sing-ing;
4. Let sor-row's ru-dest tem-pest blow, Each cord on earth to sev-er,
Fine
Would not de-tain them as they fly, Tho' full of toil and dan-ger.
Our ab-sent Lord has left us word, Let ev-'ry lamp be burn-ing.
That per-fect rest naught can mo-lest, Where gold-en harps are ring-ing.
Our King says come, and there's our home For-ev-er, oh, for-ev-er!
D. S.—just be-fore, the shi-ning shore We may al-most dis-cov-er.
D. S.
For, oh, we stand on Jordan's strand, And soon we'll all pass o-ver; And

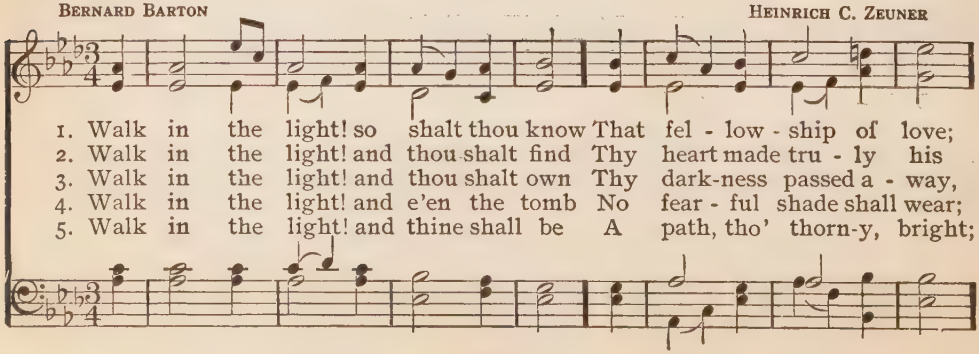
303 TAKE TIME TO BE HOLY

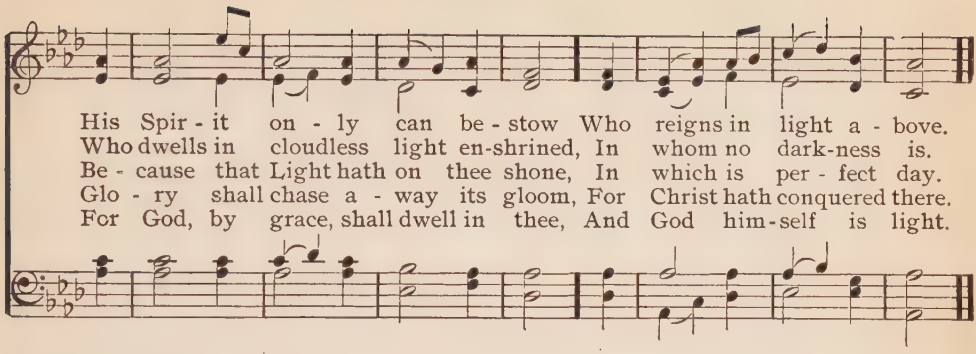
W. D. LONGSTAFF — GEORGE C. STEBBINS

1. Take time to be ho - ly, Speak oft with thy Lord; A - bide in him
2 Take time to be ho - ly, The world rush-es on; Spend much time in
3. Take time to be ho - ly, Let him be thy guide, And run not be-
4. Take time to be ho - ly, Be calm in thy soul; Each tho't and each
al - ways, And feed on his word; Make friends of God's chil - dren,
se - cret With Je - sus a - lone; By look - ing to Je - sus,
fore him, What - ev - er be - tide; In joy or in sor - row,
mo - tive Be - neath his con - trol; Thus led by his Spir - it
Help those who are weak, For - get-ting in noth - ing His bless-ing to seek.
Like him thou shalt be; Thy friends in thy con - duct His likeness shall see.
Still fol - low thy Lord, And, look-ing to Je - sus, Still trust in his word.
To foun-tains of love, Thou soon shalt be fit - ted For serv-ice a - bove.

Copyright, 1890, by Ira D. Sankey.

304 OAKSVILLE C. M.

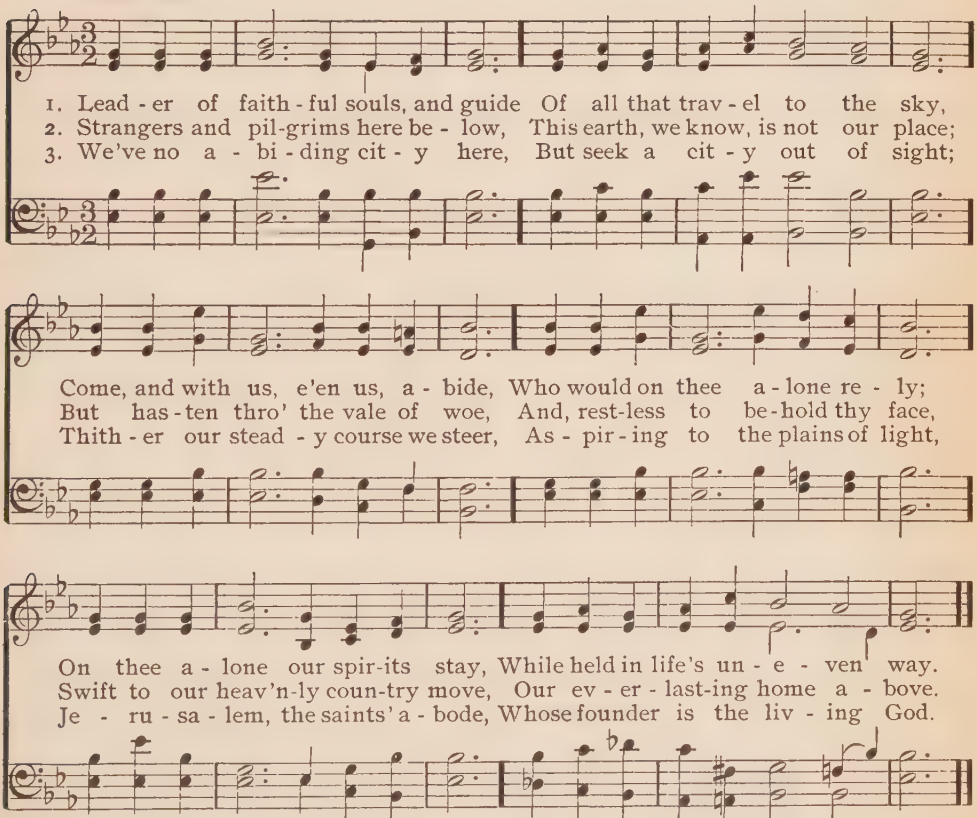
BERNARD BARTON — HEINRICH C. ZEUNER


1. Walk in the light! so shalt thou know That fel - low - ship of love;
2. Walk in the light! and thou shalt find Thy heart made tru - ly his
3. Walk in the light! and thou shalt own Thy dark-ness passed a - way,
4. Walk in the light! and e'en the tomb No fear - ful shade shall wear;
5. Walk in the light! and thine shall be A path, tho' thorn-y, bright;


His Spir - it on - ly can be - stow Who reigns in light a - bove.
Who dwells in cloudless light en-shrined, In whom no dark-ness is.
Be - cause that Light hath on thee shone, In which is per - fect day.
Glo - ry shall chase a - way its gloom, For Christ hath conquered there.
For God, by grace, shall dwell in thee, And God him-self is light.

305 RAKEM L. M. 61.

CHARLES WESLEY — ISAAC B. WOODBURY

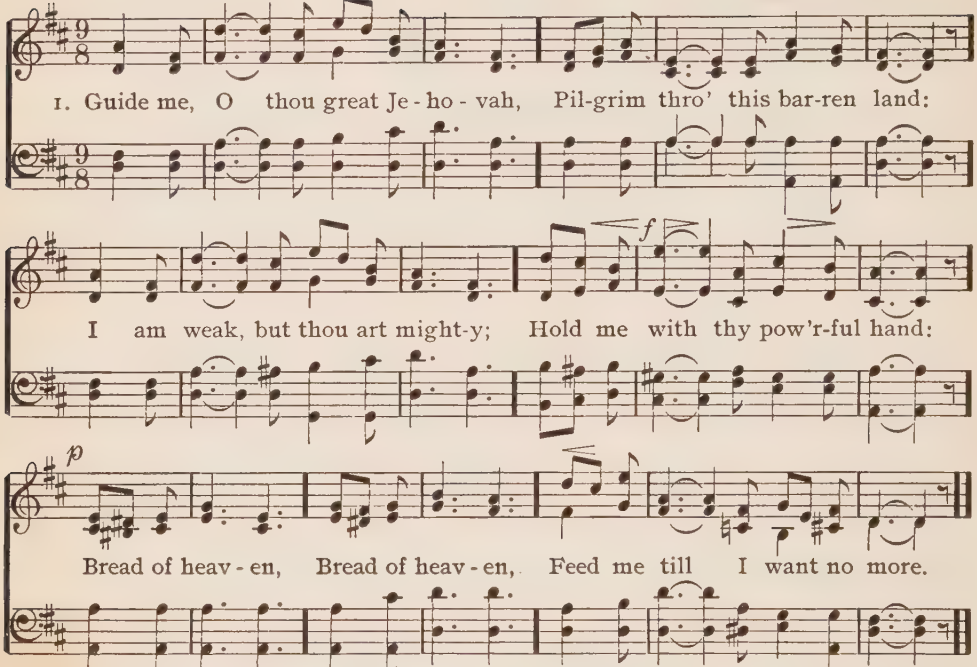

1. Lead - er of faith - ful souls, and guide Of all that trav - el to the sky,
2. Strangers and pil-grims here be - low, This earth, we know, is not our place;
3. We've no a - bi - ding cit - y here, But seek a cit - y out of sight;
Come, and with us, e'en us, a - bide, Who would on thee a - lone re - ly;
But has - ten thro' the vale of woe, And, rest-less to be-hold thy face,
Thith - er our stead - y course we steer, As - pir - ing to the plains of light,
On thee a - lone our spir-its stay, While held in life's un - e - ven way.
Swift to our heav'n-ly coun-try move, Our ev - er - last-ing home a - bove.
Je - ru - sa - lem, the saints' a - bode, Whose founder is the liv - ing God.

4 Patient the appointed race to run,
This weary world we cast behind;
From strength to strength we travel on,
The New Jerusalem to find:
Our labor this, our only aim,
To find the New Jerusalem.

5 Raised by the breath of love divine,
We urge our way with strength renewed;
The church of the first-born to join,
We travel to the mount of God:
With joy upon our heads arise,
And meet our Savior in the skies.

306 SEGUR 8. 7. 4.

WILLIAM WILLIAMS — JOSEPH P. HOLBROOK

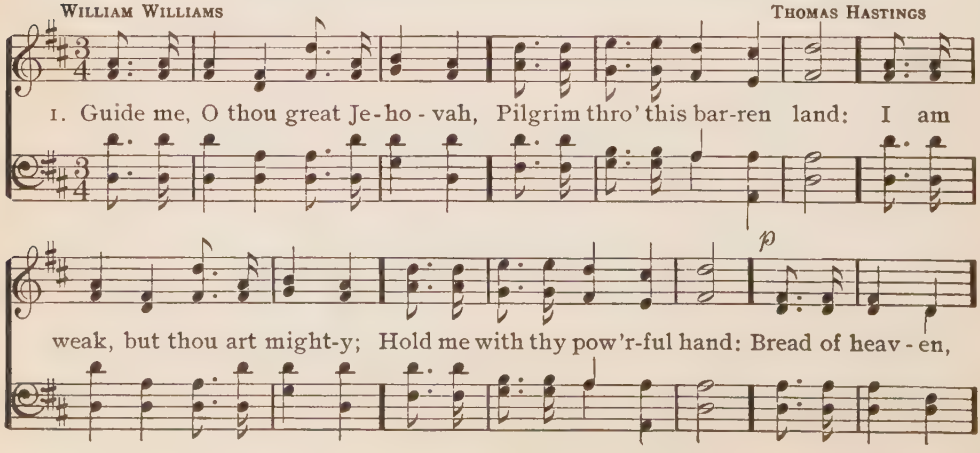
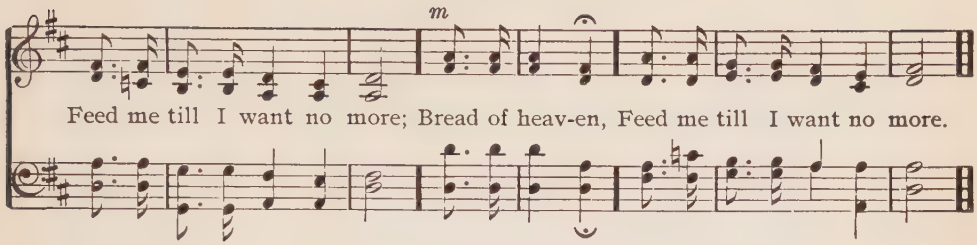

1. Guide me, O thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil-grim thro' this bar-ren land:
I am weak, but thou art might-y; Hold me with thy pow'r-ful hand:
Bread of heav - en, Bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no more.

2 Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing waters flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong Deliverer,
Be thou still my strength and shield.

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Bear me through the swelling current;
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises
I will ever give to thee.

ZION 8. 7. 4. (*Second Tune*)

WILLIAM WILLIAMS — THOMAS HASTINGS


1. Guide me, O thou great Je-ho - vah, Pilgrim thro' this bar-ren land: I am
weak, but thou art might-y; Hold me with thy pow'r-ful hand: Bread of heav - en,

307 WINGATE C. M. D.

MARY B. WINGATE — WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK

1. O Sun of Right-eous-ness, a - rise, And drive the mists a - way;
2. O Sun of Right-eous-ness, a - rise, We need thy won-drous light
3. O Sun of Right-eous-ness, a - rise, The hosts of sin an - noy;

The light shall cheer our long - ing eyes, And ush - er in the day.
While press-ing on - ward tow'rd the prize, It strength-ens for the fight.
O bind our hearts in stron - ger ties, And bid us sing for joy.

O lift our souls to clear - er skies, And give the faith that sings;
Like flow'rs we need the sun - ny skies, And in the dark-ness pine;
Like car - rier dove that home-ward flies, We'll wing our way to thee;

O Sun of Right-eous-ness, a - rise With heal - ing in thy wings.
O Sun of Right-eous-ness, a - rise And let thy glo - ry shine.
O Sun of Right-eous-ness, a - rise, And ev - 'ry cloud will flee.

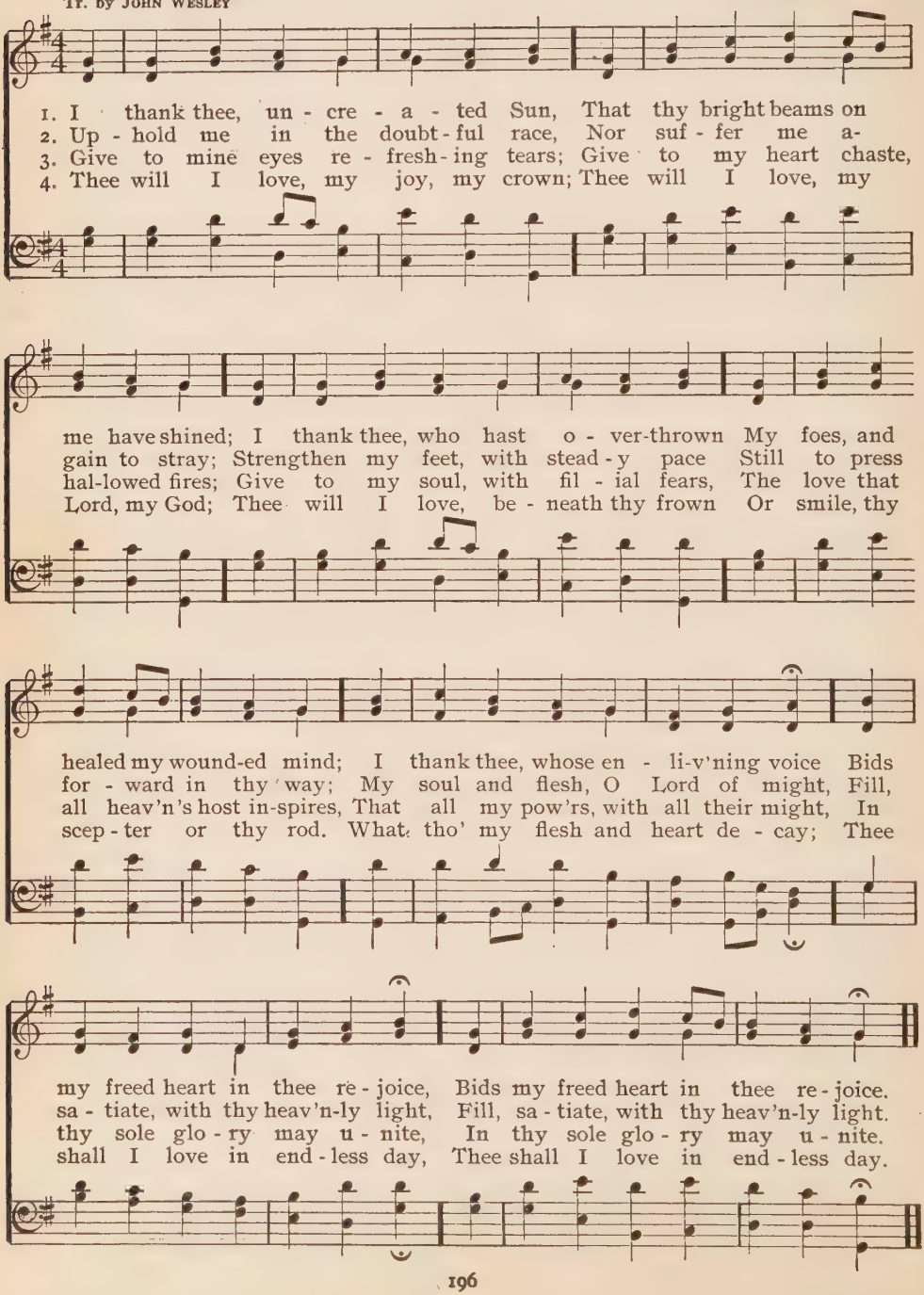
O Sun of Righteousness, Arise.

Copyright, 1905, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

308 MONMOUTH L. M. 6 1.

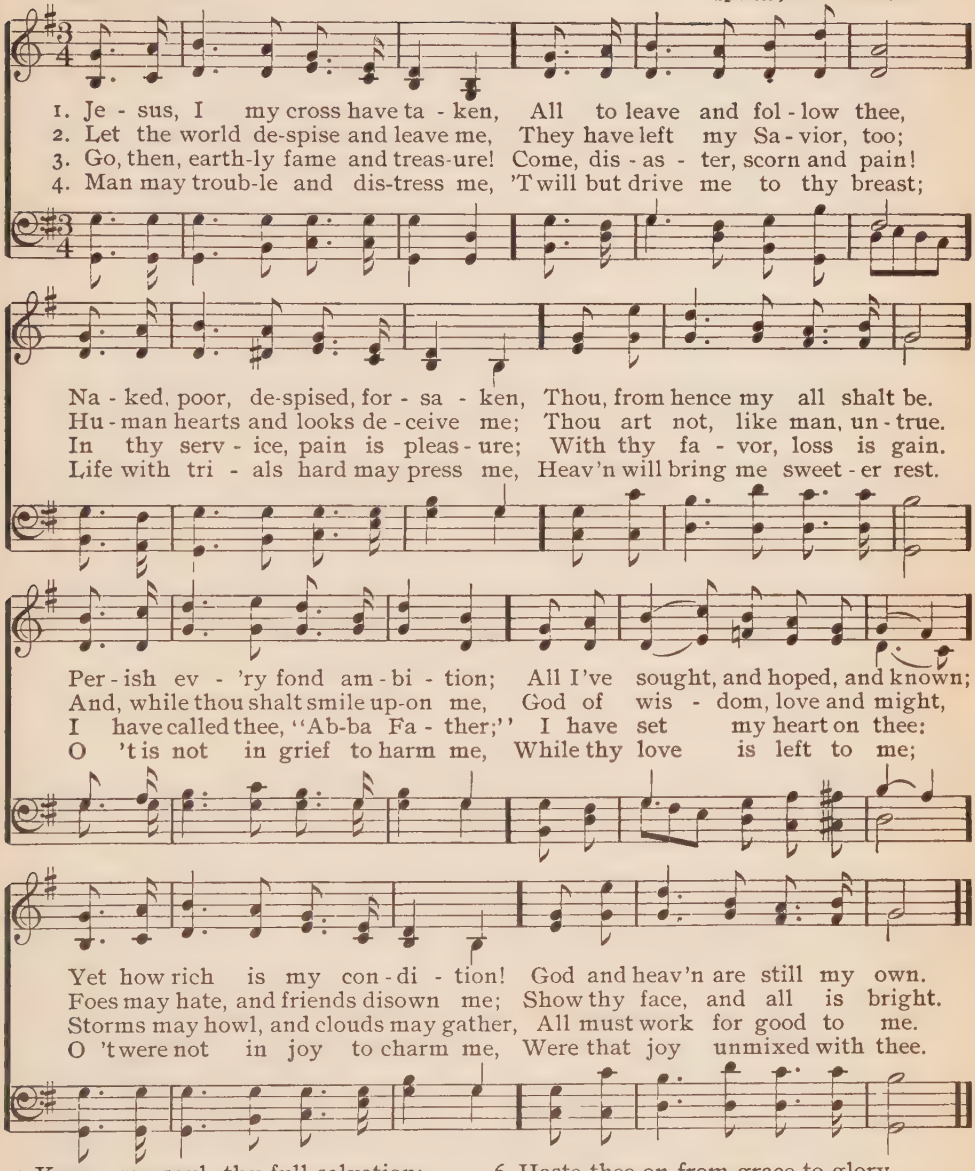
JOHANN A. SCHEFFLER
Tr. by JOHN WESLEY

JOSEPH KLUG


1. I thank thee, un - cre - a - ted Sun, That thy bright beams on me have shined; I thank thee, who hast o - ver-thrown My foes, and healed my wound-ed mind; I thank thee, whose en - li-v'ning voice Bids my freed heart in thee re - joice,
2. Up - hold me in the doubt - ful race, Nor suf - fer me a- gain to stray; Strengthen my feet, with stead - y pace Still to press for - ward in thy way; My soul and flesh, O Lord of might, Fill, sa - tiate, with thy heav'n-ly light,
3. Give to mine eyes re - fresh - ing tears; Give to my heart chaste, hal-lowed fires; Give to my soul, with fil - ial fears, The love that all heav'n's host in-spires, That all my pow'rs, with all their might, In thy sole glo - ry may u - nite,
4. Thee will I love, my joy, my crown; Thee will I love, my Lord, my God; Thee will I love, be - neath thy frown Or smile, thy scep - ter or thy rod. What tho' my flesh and heart de - cay; Thee shall I love in end - less day,

309 AUTUMN 8. 7. D.

HENRY F. LYTE — Spanish, from MARECHIO

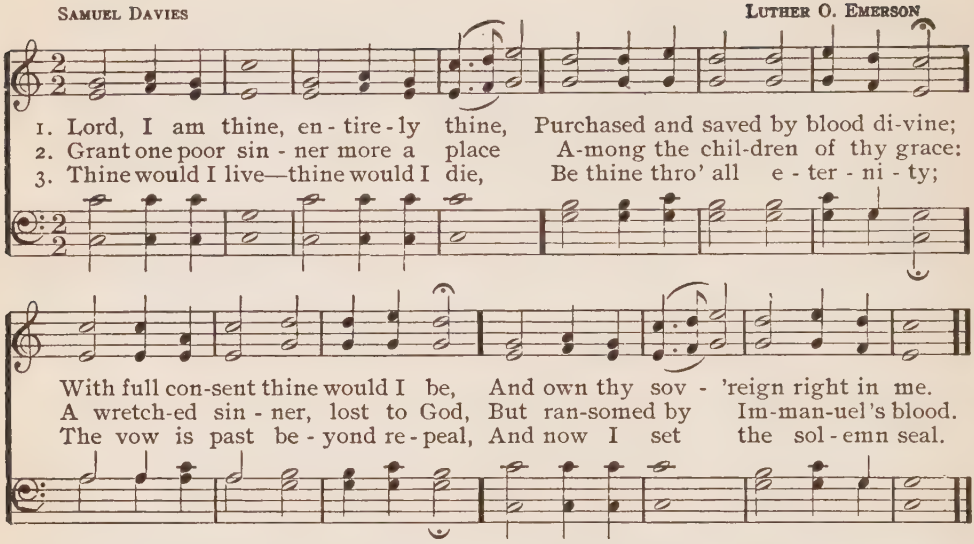

1. Je - sus, I my cross have ta - ken, All to leave and fol - low thee,
2. Let the world de-spise and leave me, They have left my Sa - vior, too;
3. Go, then, earth-ly fame and treas-ure! Come, dis - as - ter, scorn and pain!
4. Man may troub-le and dis-tress me, 'T will but drive me to thy breast;
Na - ked, poor, de-spised, for - sa - ken, Thou, from hence my all shalt be.
Hu - man hearts and looks de - ceive me; Thou art not, like man, un - true.
In thy serv - ice, pain is pleas - ure; With thy fa - vor, loss is gain.
Life with tri - als hard may press me, Heav'n will bring me sweet - er rest.
Per - ish ev - 'ry fond am - bi - tion; All I've sought, and hoped, and known;
And, while thou shalt smile up-on me, God of wis - dom, love and might,
I have called thee, "Ab-ba Fa - ther;" I have set my heart on thee:
O 't is not in grief to harm me, While thy love is left to me;
Yet how rich is my con - di - tion! God and heav'n are still my own.
Foes may hate, and friends disown me; Show thy face, and all is bright.
Storms may howl, and clouds may gather, All must work for good to me.
O 't were not in joy to charm me, Were that joy unmixed with thee.

5 Know, my soul, thy full salvation;
Rise o'er sin and fear and care;
Joy to find in every station
Something still to do or bear.
Think what Spirit dwells within thee;
What a Father's smile is thine;
What a Savior died to win thee:
Child of heaven, shouldst thou repine?

6 Haste thee on from grace to glory,
Armed by faith, and winged by prayer;
Heaven's eternal day's before thee,
God's own hand shall guide thee there.
Soon shall close thy earthly mission,
Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days,
Hope shall change to glad fruition,
Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

310 SESSIONS L. M.

SAMUEL DAVIES — LUTHER O. EMERSON

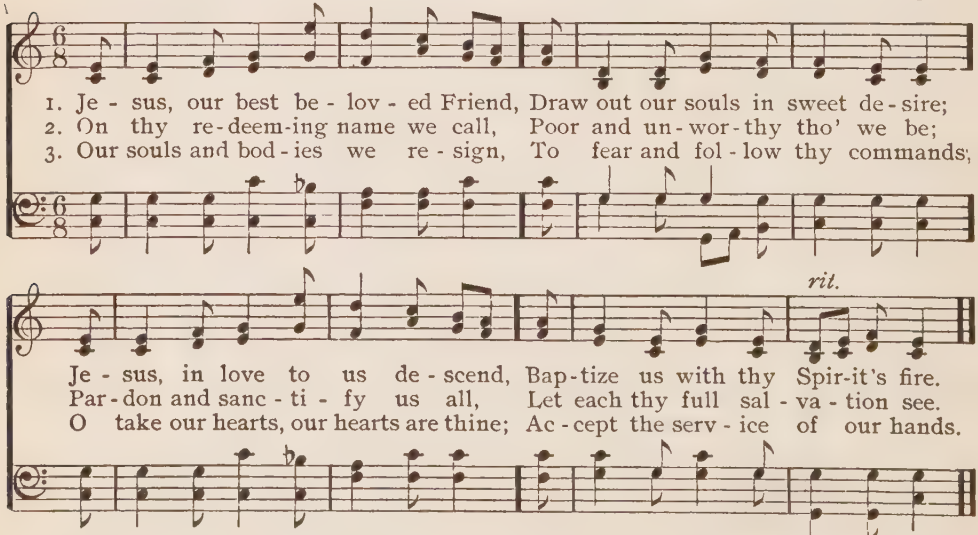

1. Lord, I am thine, en - tire - ly thine, Purchased and saved by blood di-vine;
2. Grant one poor sin - ner more a place A-mong the chil-dren of thy grace:
3. Thine would I live—thine would I die, Be thine thro' all e - ter - ni - ty;
With full con-sent thine would I be, And own thy sov - 'reign right in me.
A wretch-ed sin - ner, lost to God, But ran-somed by Im-man-uel's blood.
The vow is past be - yond re - peal, And now I set the sol - emn seal.

4 Here, at that cross where flows the blood
That bought my guilty soul for God,
Thee, my new Master, now I call,
And consecrate to thee my all.

5 Do thou assist a feeble worm
The great engagement to perform;
Thy grace can full assistance lend,
And on that grace I dare depend.

311 PEARCE L. M.

JAMES MONTGOMERY — THORO HARRIS

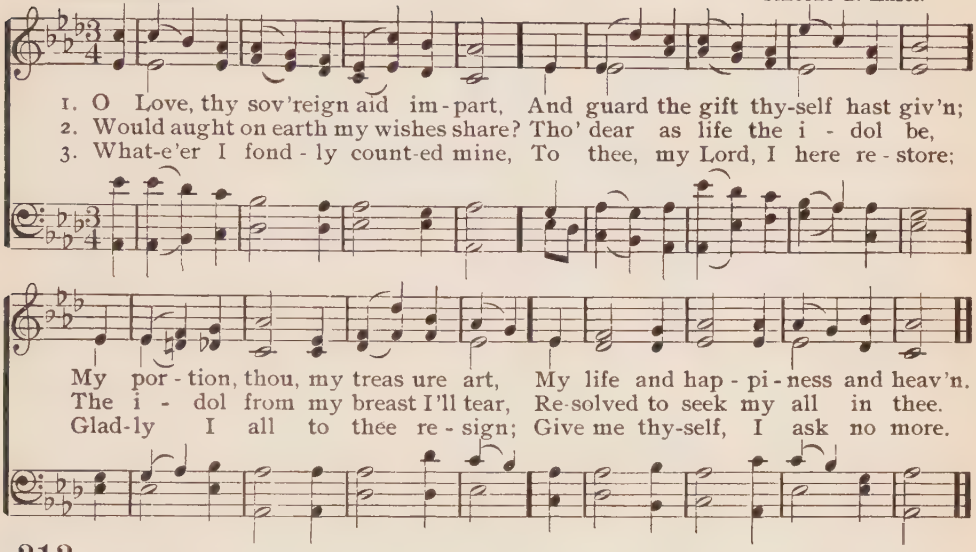

1. Je - sus, our best be - lov - ed Friend, Draw out our souls in sweet de-sire;
2. On thy re-deem-ing name we call, Poor and un-wor-thy tho' we be;
3. Our souls and bod-ies we re - sign, To fear and fol - low thy commands;
rit.
Je - sus, in love to us de - scend, Bap-tize us with thy Spir-it's fire.
Par-don and sanc - ti - fy us all, Let each thy full sal - va - tion see.
O take our hearts, our hearts are thine; Ac - cept the serv - ice of our hands.

4 Firm, faithful, watching unto prayer,
Our Master's voice will we obey;
Toil in the vineyard here, and bear
The heat and burden of the day.

5 Yet, Lord, for us a resting-place,
In heaven, at thy right hand, prepare;
And till we see thee face to face,
Be all our conversation there.

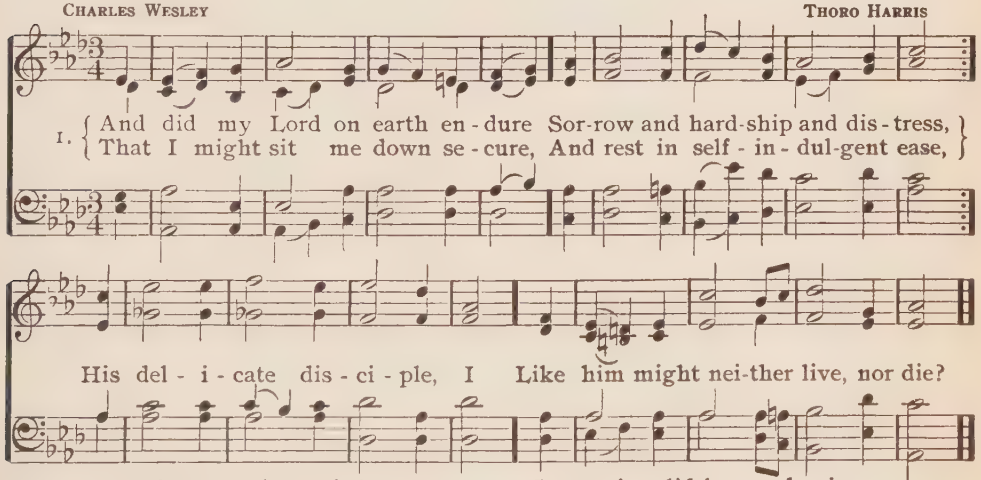
312 EVENTIDE L. M.

CHARLES WESLEY — TIMOTHY B. MASON


1. O Love, thy sov'reign aid im-part, And guard the gift thy-self hast giv'n;
2. Would aught on earth my wishes share? Tho' dear as life the i - dol be,
3. What-e'er I fond-ly count-ed mine, To thee, my Lord, I here re-store;
My por-tion, thou, my treas ure art, My life and hap-pi-ness and heav'n.
The i - dol from my breast I'll tear, Re-solved to seek my all in thee.
Glad-ly I all to thee re-sign; Give me thy-self, I ask no more.

313 SIMS L. M. 6 l.

CHARLES WESLEY — THORO HARRIS


1. { And did my Lord on earth en-dure Sor-row and hard-ship and dis-tress,
That I might sit me down se-cure, And rest in self-in-dul-gent ease, }
His del-i-cate dis-ci-ple, I Like him might nei-ther live, nor die?

2 Master, I have not learned thee so;
Thy yoke and burden I receive,
Resolve in all thy steps to go,
And bless the cross by which I live,
And curse the wisdom from beneath,
That strives to rob me of thy death.

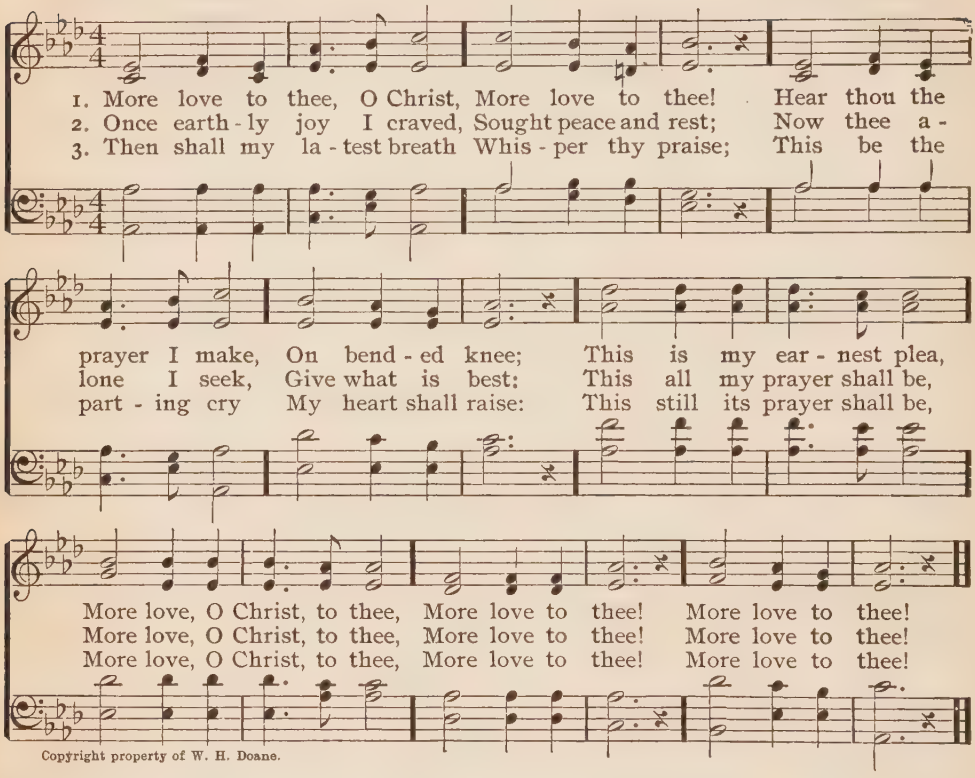
3 Thy holy will be done, not mine;
Be suffered all thy holy will,
I dare not, Lord, the cross decline;
I will not lose the slightest ill,
Or lay the heaviest burden down,
The richest jewel of my crown.

4 Sorrow is solid joy, and pain
Is pure delight, endured for thee;
Reproach and loss are glorious gain,
And death is immortality;
And who for thee their all have given,
Have nobly bartered earth for heaven.

5 Saved is the life for Jesus lost,
Hidden from earth, but found in God;
To suffer is to triumph most,
The highest gift on man bestowed;
Seal of my sure election this—
Seal of my everlasting bliss.

314 MORE LOVE TO THEE 6. 4. 6.

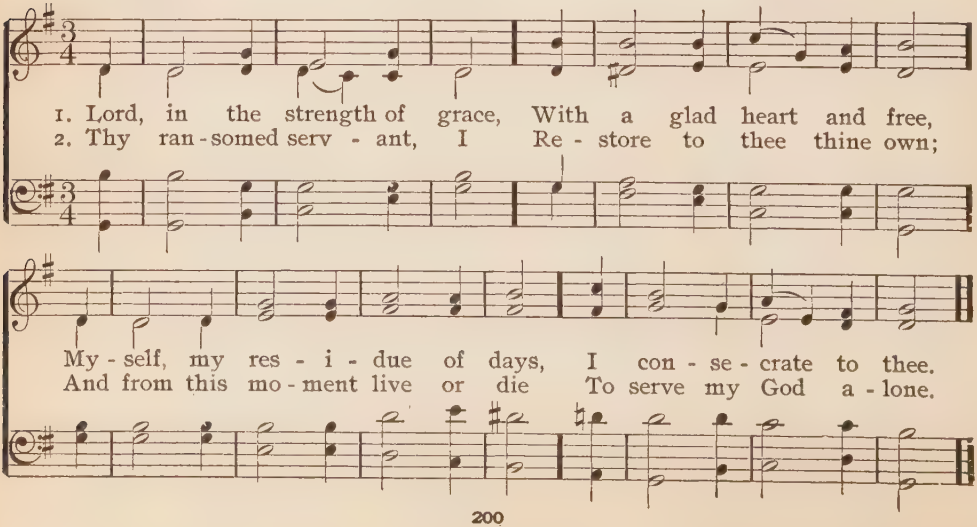
ELIZABETH P. PRENTISS — WILLIAM H. DOANE


1. More love to thee, O Christ, More love to thee! Hear thou the
2. Once earth-ly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest; Now thee a-
3. Then shall my la-test breath Whis-per thy praise; This be the
prayer I make, On bend-ed knee; This is my ear-nest plea,
lone I seek, Give what is best; This all my prayer shall be,
part-ing cry My heart shall raise: This still its prayer shall be,
More love, O Christ, to thee, More love to thee! More love to thee!
More love, O Christ, to thee, More love to thee! More love to thee!
More love, O Christ, to thee, More love to thee! More love to thee!

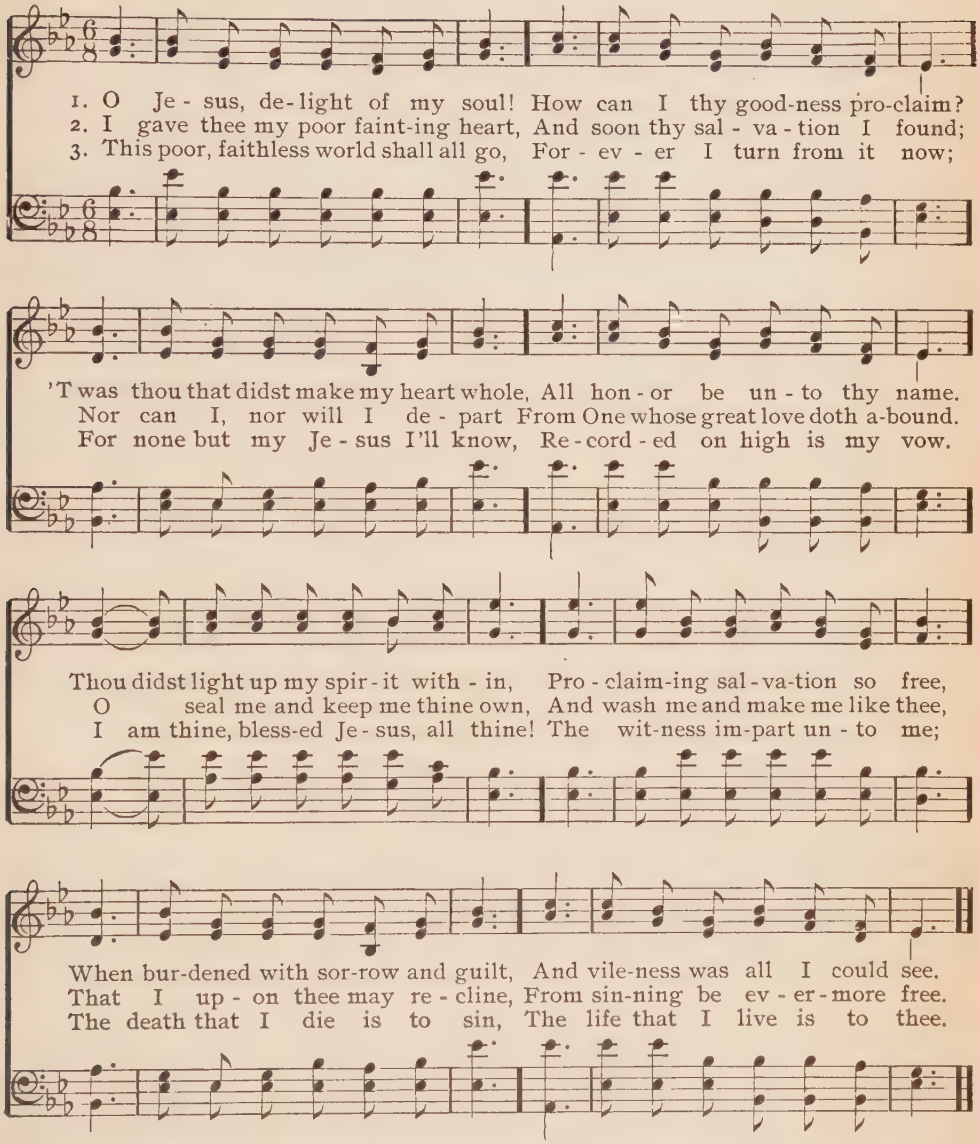
Copyright property of W. H. Doane.

315 MARSHALL S. M.

CHARLES WESLEY — GEORGE JARVIS GEER


1. Lord, in the strength of grace, With a glad heart and free,
2. Thy ran-somed serv-ant, I Re-store to thee thine own;
My-self, my res-i-due of days, I con-se-crate to thee.
And from this mo-ment live or die To serve my God a-lone.

316 DELIGHT 8. D.

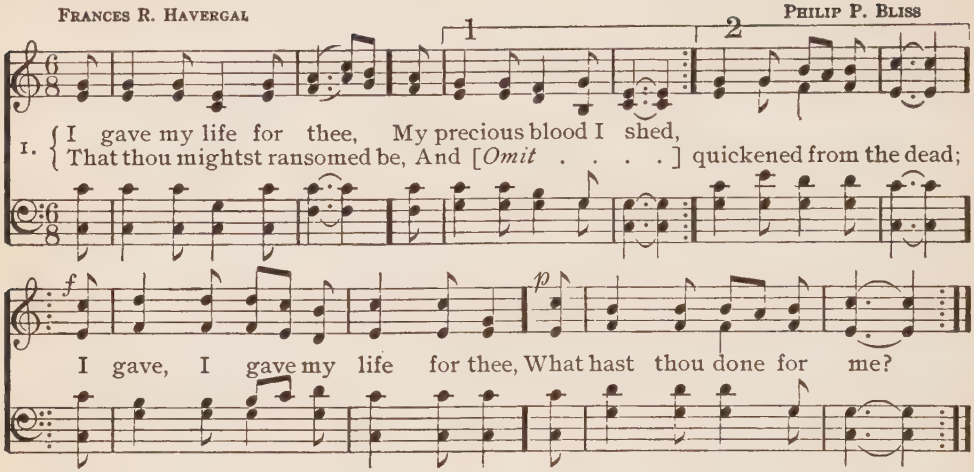
LOUIS HARTSOUGH — ARR. by WILLIAM B. OLMSTEAD

1. O Je - sus, de - light of my soul! How can I thy good-ness pro-claim?
2. I gave thee my poor faint-ing heart, And soon thy sal - va - tion I found;
3. This poor, faithless world shall all go, For - ev - er I turn from it now;
'T was thou that didst make my heart whole, All hon - or be un - to thy name.
Nor can I, nor will I de - part From One whose great love doth a-bound.
For none but my Je - sus I'll know, Re - cord - ed on high is my vow.
Thou didst light up my spir - it with - in, Pro - claim-ing sal - va-tion so free,
O seal me and keep me thine own, And wash me and make me like thee,
I am thine, bless-ed Je - sus, all thine! The wit-ness im-part un - to me;
When bur-dened with sor-row and guilt, And vile-ness was all I could see.
That I up - on thee may re - cline, From sin-ning be ev - er - more free.
The death that I die is to sin, The life that I live is to thee.

4 The current of life warmly flows
Upon me from Jesus' side:
'T is cleansing as onward it goes;
In Jesus 'tis sweet to abide.
Salvation is full and all free,
I glory alone in the cross;
From the world it has now set me free,
Its claims I can see are but dross.

5 Go friends, that would keep me from him!
Go joys, that would share with his love!
Go hopes, that would draw me to sin!
Go all, that from him would remove.
Come sorrow, if only in thee
I shall cling to my Savior and God;
Come scorn, and reproach, if left free
To be drawn evermore to my Lord.

317 BLISS 6. 6 l.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL — PHILIP P. BLISS


1
2
1. I gave my life for thee, My precious blood I shed,
That thou mightst ransomed be, And [Omit . . . .] quickened from the dead;
f
p
I gave, I gave my life for thee, What hast thou done for me?

2 I spent long years for thee
In weariness and woe,
That an eternity
Of joy thou mightest know.
I spent long years for thee;
Hast thou spent one for me?

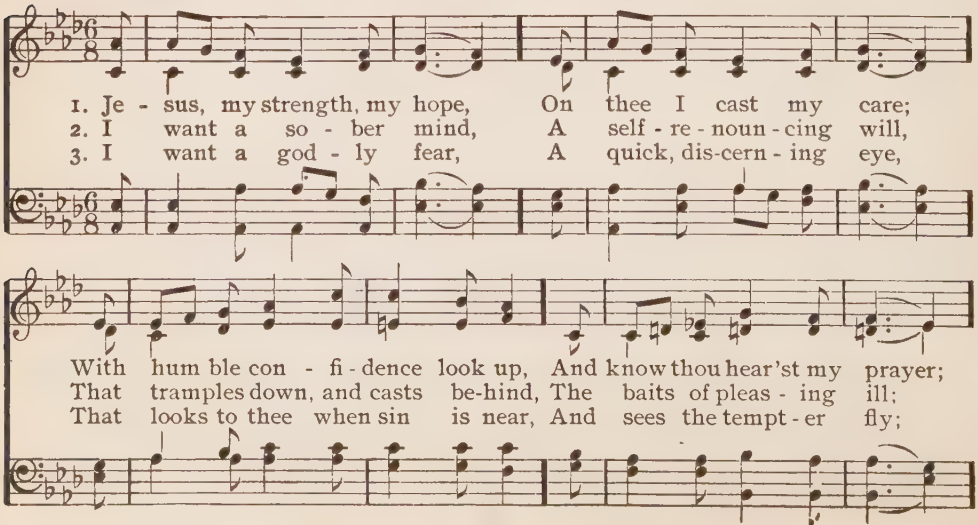
3 I suffered much for thee,
More than thy tongue can tell,
Of bitterest agony,
To rescue thee from hell.
I've borne it all for thee;
What hast thou borne for me?

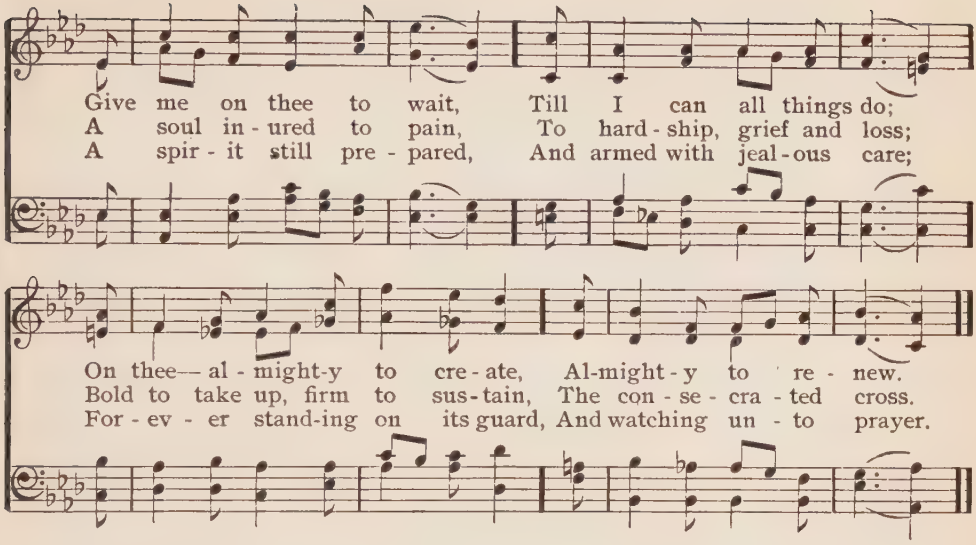
4 And I have brought to thee,
Down from my house above,
Salvation full and free,
My pardon and my love.
Great gifts I brought to thee;
What hast thou brought to me?

5 Oh, let thy life be given,
Thy years for me be spent,
World-fetters all be riven,
And joy with suffering blent.
I gave myself for thee;
Give thou thyself to me!

318 PASTOR BONUS S. M. D.

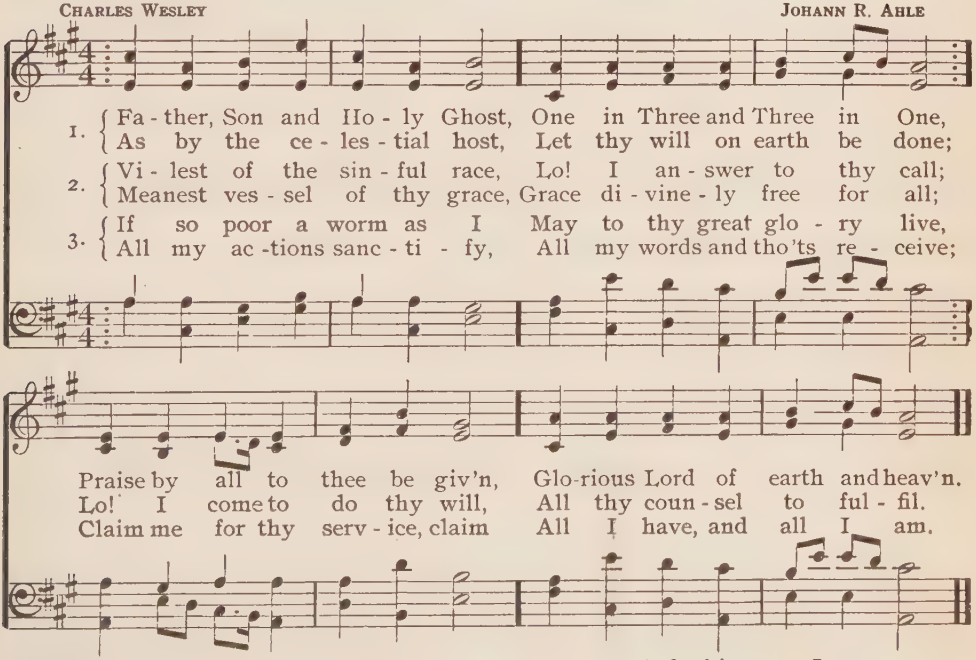
CHARLES WESLEY — ALFRED J. CALDICOTT


1. Je - sus, my strength, my hope, On thee I cast my care;
2. I want a so - ber mind, A self - re - noun - cing will,
3. I want a god - ly fear, A quick, dis-cern - ing eye,
With hum ble con - fi - dence look up, And know thou hear'st my prayer;
That tramples down, and casts be-hind, The baits of pleas - ing ill;
That looks to thee when sin is near, And sees the tempt - er fly;


Give me on thee to wait, Till I can all things do;
A soul in - ured to pain, To hard - ship, grief and loss;
A spir - it still pre - pared, And armed with jeal - ous care;
On thee— al - might-y to cre - ate, Al-might - y to re - new.
Bold to take up, firm to sus-tain, The con - se - cra - ted cross.
For - ev - er stand-ing on its guard, And watching un - to prayer.

319 NUREMBERG 7. 6 l.

CHARLES WESLEY — JOHANN R. AHLE

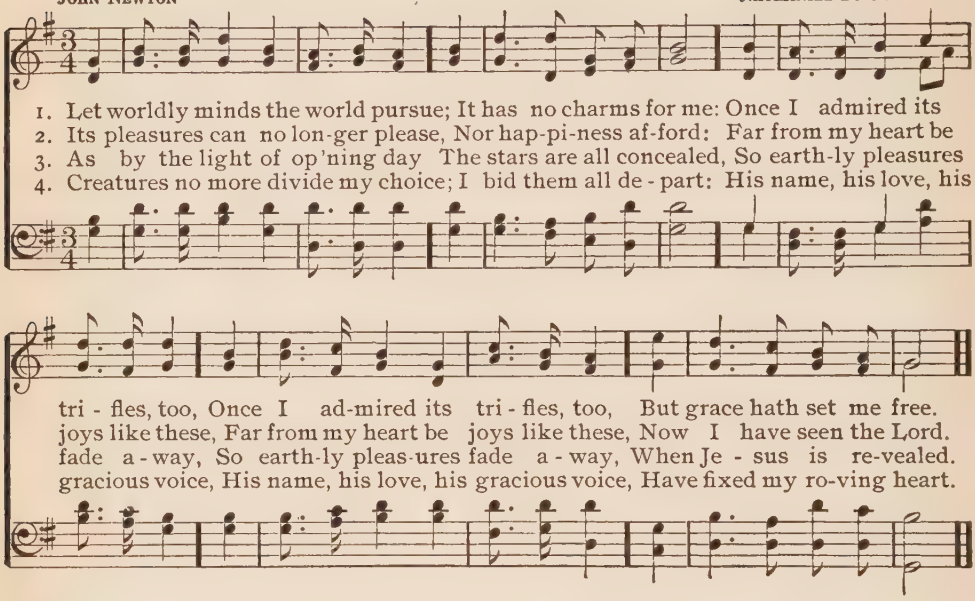

1. Fa - ther, Son and Ho - ly Ghost, One in Three and Three in One,
As by the ce - les - tial host, Let thy will on earth be done;
2. Vi - lest of the sin - ful race, Lo! I an - swer to thy call;
Meanest ves - sel of thy grace, Grace di - vine - ly free for all;
3. If so poor a worm as I May to thy great glo - ry live,
All my ac -tions sanc - ti - fy, All my words and tho'ts re - ceive;
Praise by all to thee be giv'n, Glo-rious Lord of earth and heav'n.
Lo! I come to do thy will, All thy coun - sel to ful - fil.
Claim me for thy serv - ice, claim All I have, and all I am.

4 Take my soul and body's powers;
Take my memory, mind and will;
All my goods, and all my hours;
All I know, and all I feel;
All I think, or speak, or do;
Take my heart, but make it new.

5 Now, O God, thine own I am;
Now I give thee back thine own;
Freedom, friends and health and fame,
Consecrate to thee alone:
Thine I live, thrice happy I!
Happier still if thine I die.

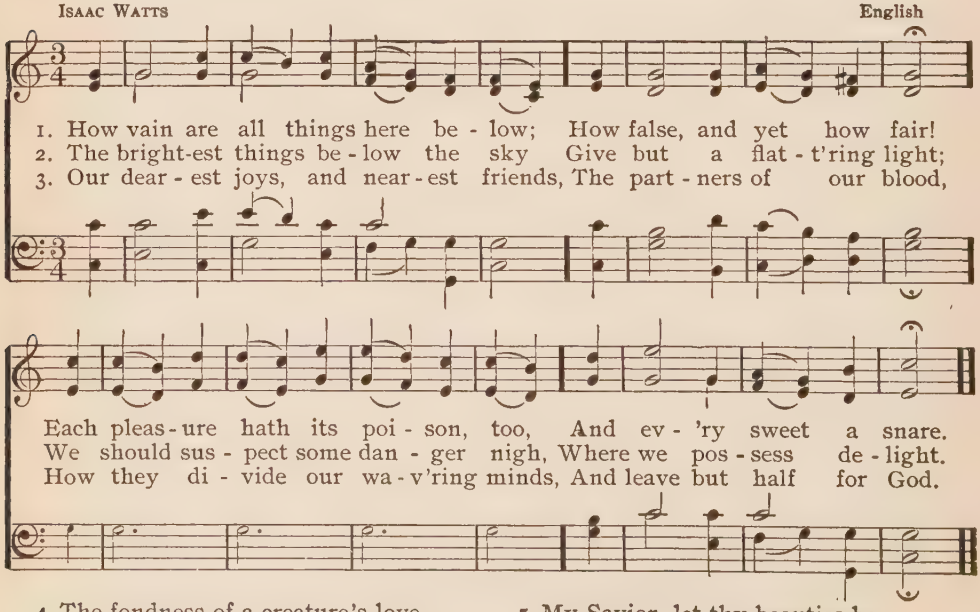
320 WOODLAND C. M.

JOHN NEWTON — NATHANIEL D. GOULD


1. Let worldly minds the world pursue; It has no charms for me: Once I admired its tri - fles, too, Once I ad-mired its tri - fles, too, But grace hath set me free.
2. Its pleasures can no lon-ger please, Nor hap-pi-ness af-ford: Far from my heart be joys like these, Far from my heart be joys like these, Now I have seen the Lord.
3. As by the light of op'ning day The stars are all concealed, So earth-ly pleasures fade a - way, So earth-ly pleas-ures fade a - way, When Je - sus is re-vealed.
4. Creatures no more divide my choice; I bid them all de - part: His name, his love, his gracious voice, His name, his love, his gracious voice, Have fixed my ro-ving heart.

321 COVENTRY C. M.

ISAAC WATTS — English

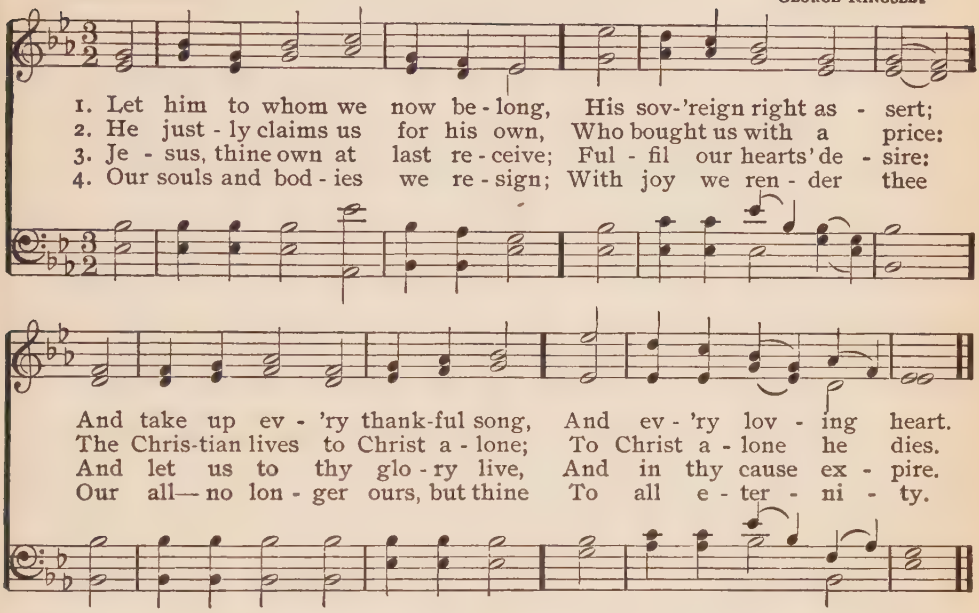

1. How vain are all things here be - low; How false, and yet how fair!
2. The bright-est things be - low the sky Give but a flat - t'ring light;
3. Our dear - est joys, and near - est friends, The part - ners of our blood,
Each pleas - ure hath its poi - son, too, And ev - 'ry sweet a snare.
We should sus - pect some dan - ger nigh, Where we pos - sess de - light.
How they di - vide our wa - v'ring minds, And leave but half for God.

4 The fondness of a creature's love,
How strong it strikes the sense!
Thither the warm affections move,
Nor can we call them thence.

5 My Savior, let thy beauties be
My soul's eternal food;
And grace command my heart away
From all created good.

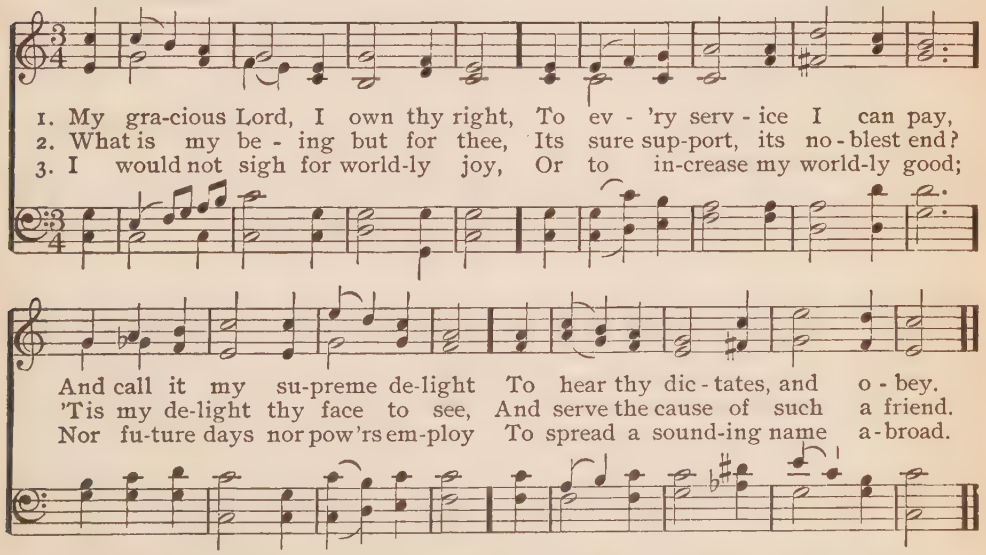
322 MOUNT AUBURN C. M.

CHARLES WESLEY — GEORGE KINGSLEY


1. Let him to whom we now be - long, His sov-'reign right as - sert;
2. He just - ly claims us for his own, Who bought us with a price:
3. Je - sus, thine own at last re - ceive; Ful - fil our hearts' de - sire:
4. Our souls and bod - ies we re - sign; With joy we ren - der thee
And take up ev - 'ry thank-ful song, And ev - 'ry lov - ing heart.
The Chris-tian lives to Christ a - lone; To Christ a - lone he dies.
And let us to thy glo - ry live, And in thy cause ex - pire.
Our all— no lon - ger ours, but thine To all e - ter - ni - ty.

323 EBEY L. M.

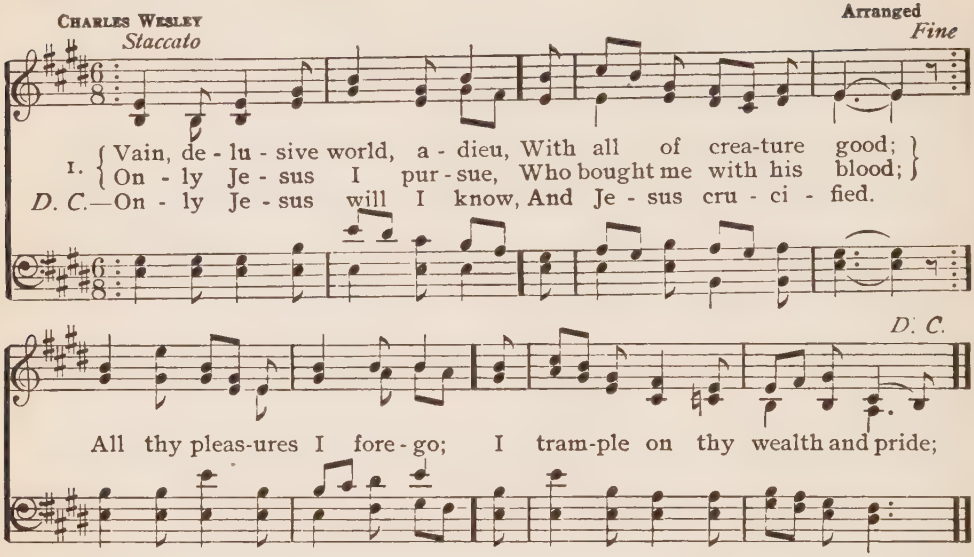
PHILIP DODDRIDGE — THORO HARRIS


1. My gra-cious Lord, I own thy right, To ev - 'ry serv - ice I can pay,
2. What is my be - ing but for thee, Its sure sup-port, its no - blest end?
3. I would not sigh for world-ly joy, Or to in-crease my world-ly good;
And call it my su-preme de-light To hear thy dic - tates, and o - bey.
'Tis my de-light thy face to see, And serve the cause of such a friend.
Nor fu-ture days nor pow'rs em-ploy To spread a sound-ing name a-broad.

4 'Tis to my Savior I would live,
To him who for my ransom died;
Nor could all worldly honor give
Such bliss as crowns me at his side.

5 His work my hoary age shall bless,
When youthful vigor is no more;
And my last hour of life confess
His saving love, his glorious power.

324 SEPARATION P. M.


CHARLES WESLEY
Staccato
Arranged
Fine
1. { Vain, de - lu - sive world, a - dieu, With all of crea-ture good;
On - ly Je - sus I pur - sue, Who bought me with his blood;
D. C.—On - ly Je - sus will I know, And Je - sus cru - ci - fied.
D. C.
All thy pleas-ures I fore - go; I tram-ple on thy wealth and pride;

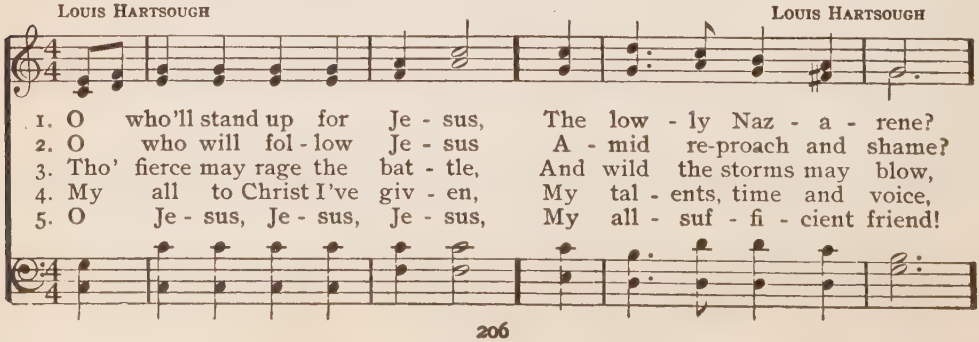
2 Other knowledge I disdain,
'Tis all but vanity;
Christ, the Lamb of God, was slain,
He tasted death for me;
Me to save from endless woe
The sin-atoning Victim died;
Only Jesus will I know,
And Jesus crucified.

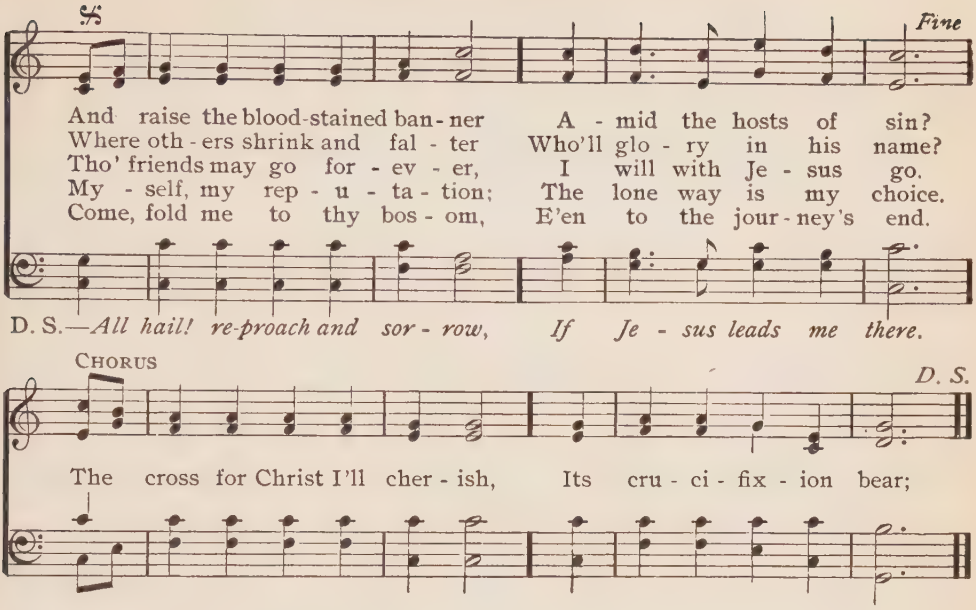
3 Here will I set up my rest;
My fluctuating heart
From the haven of his breast
Shall nevermore depart;
Whither should a sinner go?
His wounds for me stand open wide;
Only Jesus will I know,
And Jesus crucified.

4 Him to know is life and peace,
And pleasure without end;
This is all my happiness,
On Jesus to depend;
Daily in his grace to grow,
And ever in his faith abide;
Only Jesus will I know,
And Jesus crucified.

5 O that I could all invite,
This saving truth to prove;
Show the length, the breadth, the height,
And depth of Jesus' love!
Fain I would to sinners show
The blood by faith alone applied;
Only Jesus will I know,
And Jesus crucified.

325 CONSECRATION 7. 6.

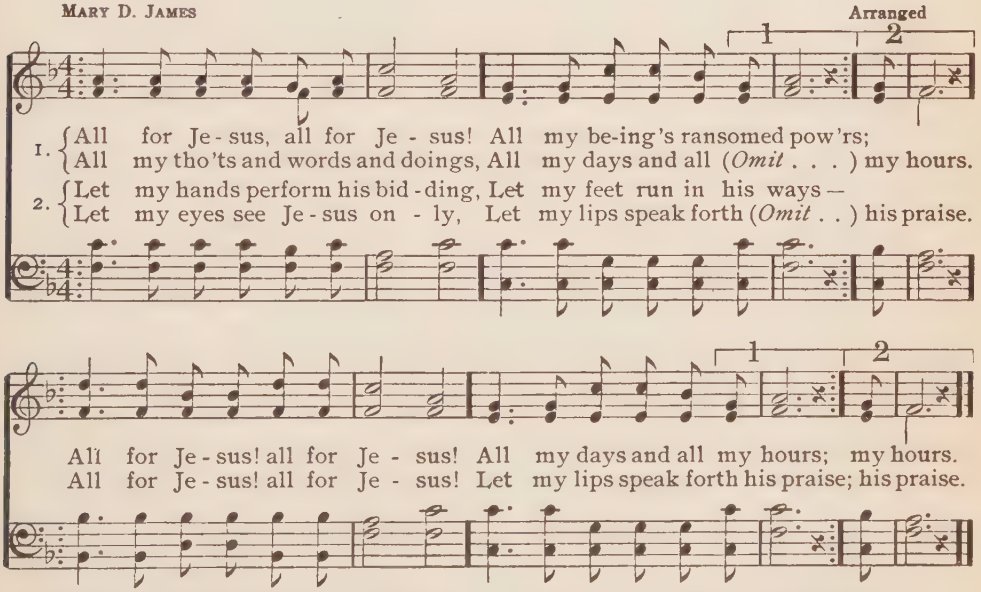

LOUIS HARTSOUGH
LOUIS HARTSOUGH
1. O who'll stand up for Je - sus, The low - ly Naz - a - rene?
2. O who will fol - low Je - sus A - mid re-proach and shame?
3. Tho' fierce may rage the bat - tle, And wild the storms may blow,
4. My all to Christ I've giv - en, My tal - ents, time and voice,
5. O Je - sus, Je - sus, Je - sus, My all - suf - fi - cient friend!


Fine
And raise the blood-stained ban-ner A-mid the hosts of sin?
Where oth-ers shrink and fal-ter Who'll glo-ry in his name?
Tho' friends may go for-ev-er, I will with Je-sus go.
My-self, my rep-u-ta-tion; The lone way is my choice.
Come, fold me to thy bos-om, E'en to the jour-ney's end.
D. S.—All hail! re-proach and sor-row, If Je-sus leads me there.
CHORUS
D. S.
The cross for Christ I'll cher-ish, Its cru-ci-fix-ion bear;

326 ALL FOR JESUS 8. 7. D.

MARY D. JAMES

Arranged

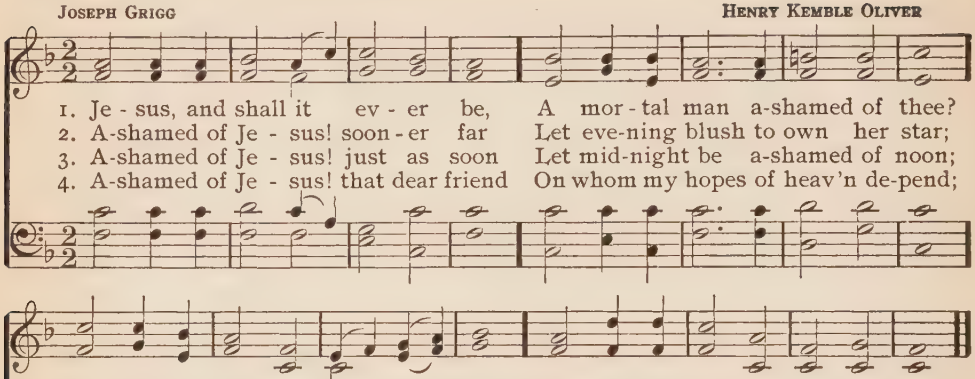

1 2
1. All for Je-sus, all for Je-sus! All my be-ing's ransomed pow'rs;
All my tho'ts and words and doings, All my days and all (Omit . . .) my hours.
2. Let my hands perform his bid-ding, Let my feet run in his ways—
Let my eyes see Je-sus on-ly, Let my lips speak forth (Omit . .) his praise.
1 2
All for Je-sus! all for Je-sus! All my days and all my hours; my hours.
All for Je-sus! all for Je-sus! Let my lips speak forth his praise; his praise.

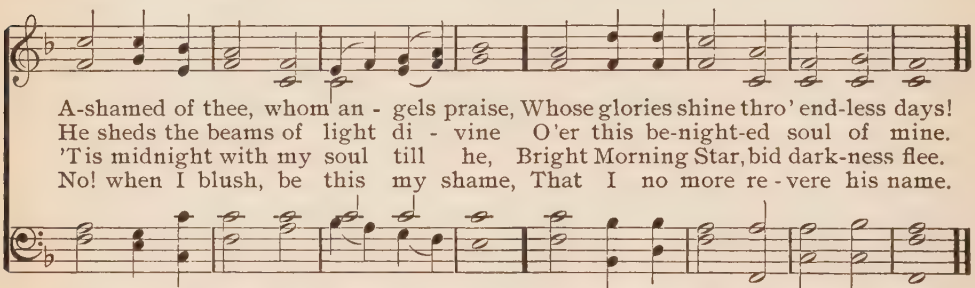
3 Since my eyes were fixed on Jesus,
I've lost sight of all beside;
So enchained my spirit's vision,
Looking at the Crucified.
All for Jesus! all for Jesus!
Looking at the Crucified.

4 Oh, what wonder! how amazing!
Jesus, glorious King of kings,
Deigns to call me his beloved,
Lets me rest beneath his wings.
All for Jesus! all for Jesus!
Resting now beneath his wings.

327 FEDERAL STREET L. M.

JOSEPH GRIGG — HENRY KEMBLE OLIVER


1. Je - sus, and shall it ev - er be, A mor - tal man a-shamed of thee?
2. A-shamed of Je - sus! soon - er far Let eve-ning blush to own her star;
3. A-shamed of Je - sus! just as soon Let mid-night be a-shamed of noon;
4. A-shamed of Je - sus! that dear friend On whom my hopes of heav'n de-pend;

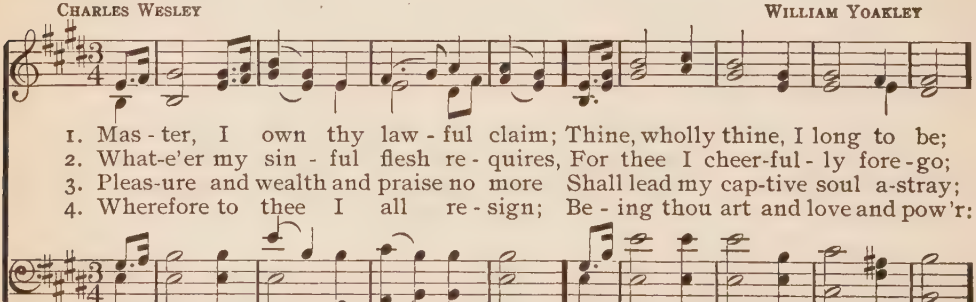

A-shamed of thee, whom an - gels praise, Whose glories shine thro' end-less days!
He sheds the beams of light di - vine O'er this be-night-ed soul of mine.
'Tis midnight with my soul till he, Bright Morning Star, bid dark-ness flee.
No! when I blush, be this my shame, That I no more re - vere his name.

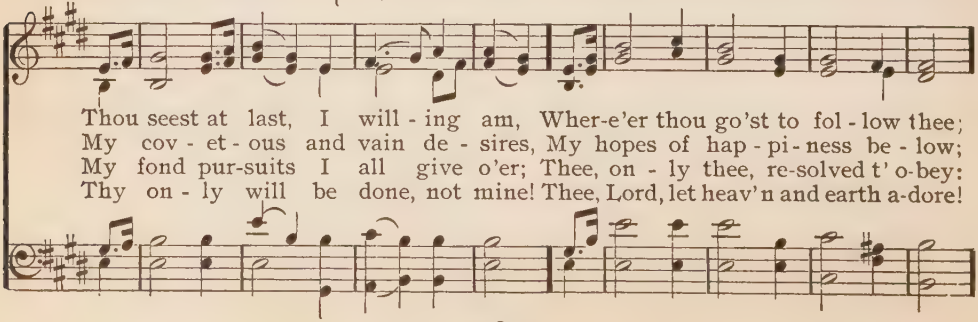
5 Ashamed of Jesus! yes, I may,
When I've no guilt to wash away;
No tear to wipe, no good to crave,
No fears to quell, no soul to save.

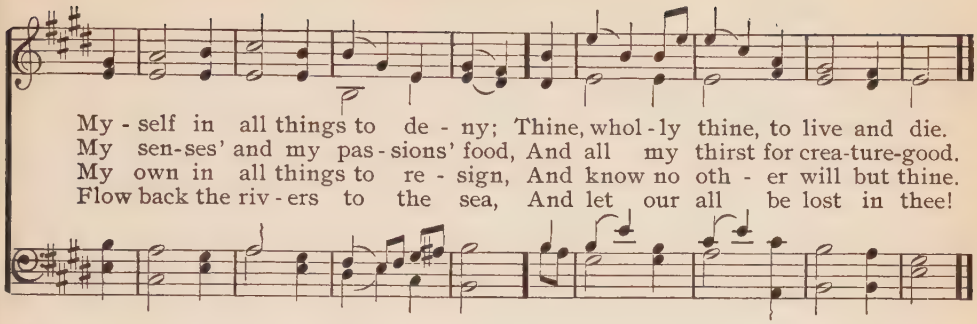
6 Till then—nor is my boasting vain—
Till then, I boast a Savior slain;
And O, may this my glory be,
That Christ is not ashamed of me!

328 YOAKLEY L. M. 61.

CHARLES WESLEY — WILLIAM YOAKLEY


1. Mas - ter, I own thy law - ful claim; Thine, wholly thine, I long to be;
2. What-e'er my sin - ful flesh re - quires, For thee I cheer-ful - ly fore - go;
3. Pleas-ure and wealth and praise no more Shall lead my cap-tive soul a-stray;
4. Wherefore to thee I all re - sign; Be - ing thou art and love and pow'r:

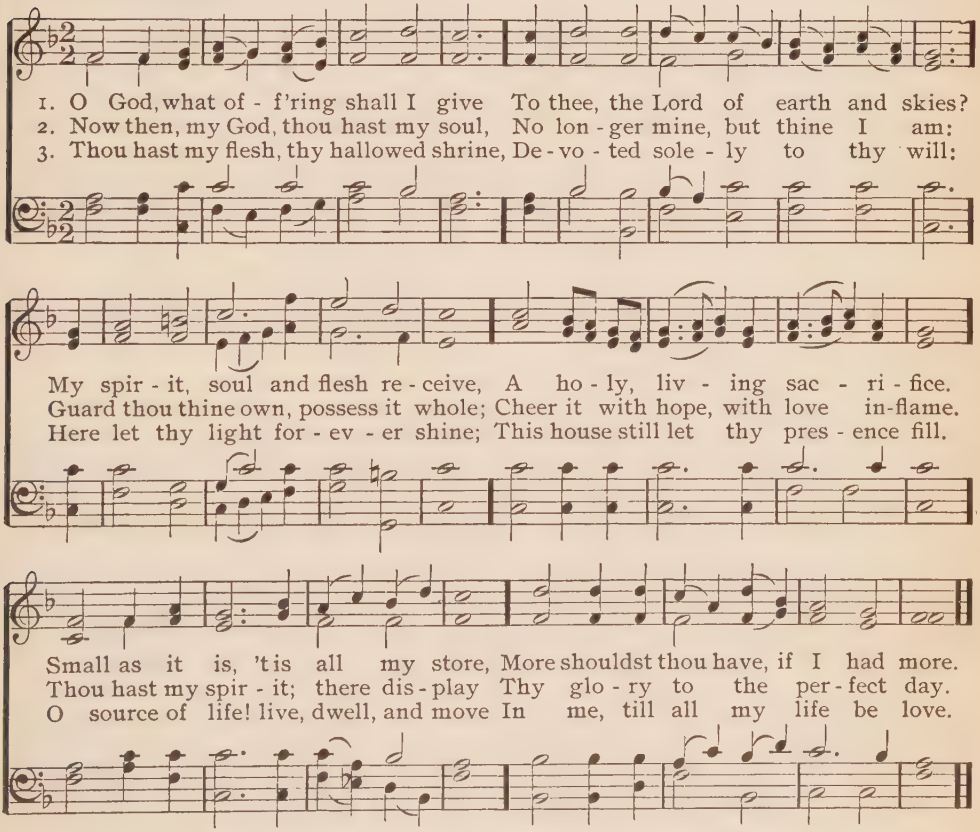

Thou seest at last, I will - ing am, Wher-e'er thou go'st to fol - low thee;
My cov - et - ous and vain de - sires, My hopes of hap - pi - ness be - low;
My fond pur-suits I all give o'er; Thee, on - ly thee, re-solved t' o-bey:
Thy on - ly will be done, not mine! Thee, Lord, let heav'n and earth a-dore!


My - self in all things to de - ny; Thine, whol - ly thine, to live and die.
My sen-ses' and my pas - sions' food, And all my thirst for crea-ture-good.
My own in all things to re - sign, And know no oth - er will but thine.
Flow back the riv - ers to the sea, And let our all be lost in thee!

329 NEWCOURT L. M. 61.

JOACHIM LANGE
Tr. by JOHN WESLEY

HUGH BOND

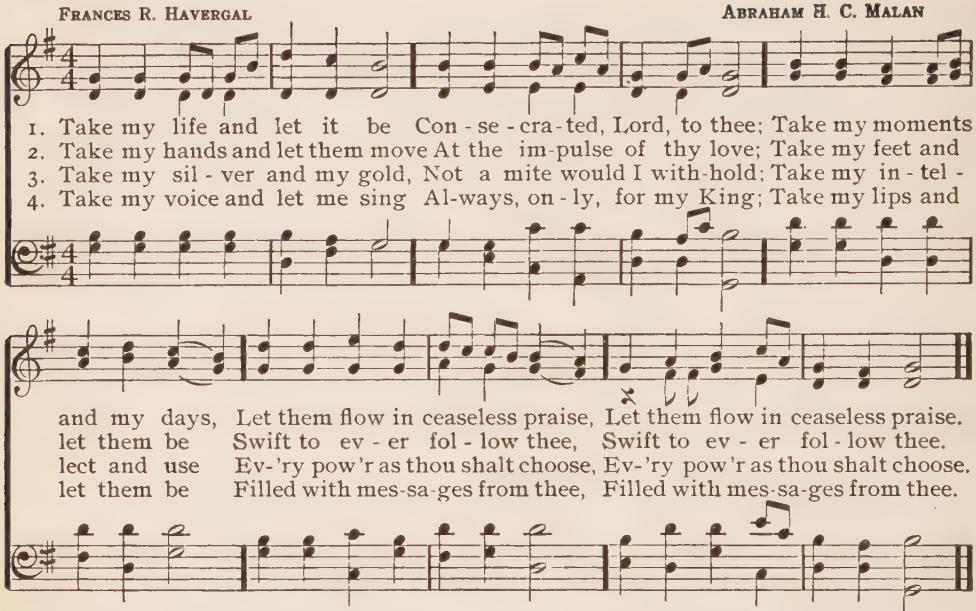

1. O God, what of - f'ring shall I give To thee, the Lord of earth and skies?
2. Now then, my God, thou hast my soul, No lon - ger mine, but thine I am:
3. Thou hast my flesh, thy hallowed shrine, De - vo - ted sole - ly to thy will:
My spir - it, soul and flesh re - ceive, A ho - ly, liv - ing sac - ri - fice.
Guard thou thine own, possess it whole; Cheer it with hope, with love in-flame.
Here let thy light for - ev - er shine; This house still let thy pres - ence fill.
Small as it is, 'tis all my store, More shouldst thou have, if I had more.
Thou hast my spir - it; there dis - play Thy glo - ry to the per - fect day.
O source of life! live, dwell, and move In me, till all my life be love.

4 Send down thy likeness from above,
And let this my adorning be;
Clothe me with wisdom, patience, love,
With lowliness, and purity:
Than gold and pearls more precious far,
And brighter than the morning star.

5 Lord, arm me with thy Spirit's might,
Since I am called by thy great name;
In thee let all my thoughts unite;
Of all my works be thou the aim:
Thy love attend me all my days,
And my sole business be thy praise.

330 HENDON 7.

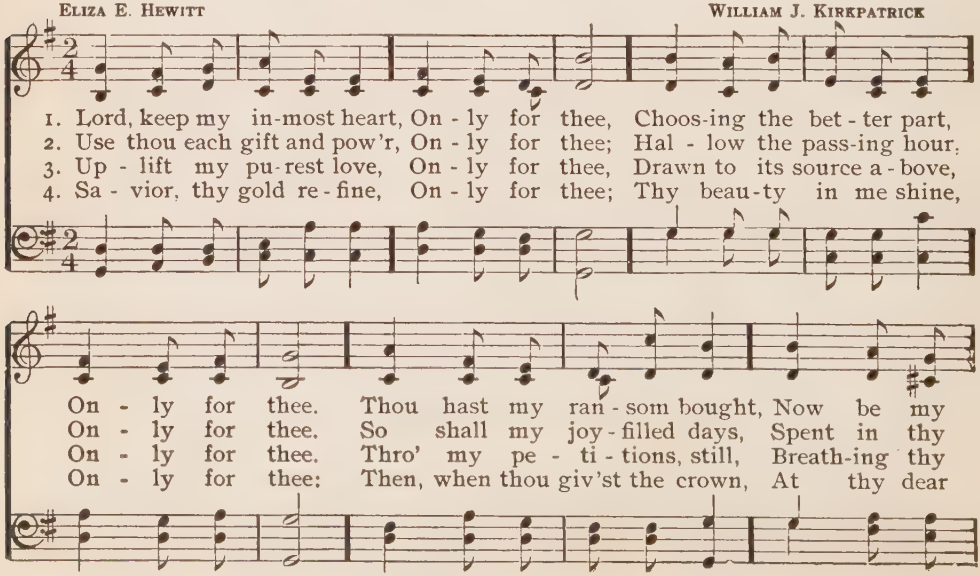
FRANCES R. HAVERGAL — ABRAHAM H. C. MALAN


1. Take my life and let it be Con - se - cra - ted, Lord, to thee; Take my moments
2. Take my hands and let them move At the im-pulse of thy love; Take my feet and
3. Take my sil - ver and my gold, Not a mite would I with-hold; Take my in - tel -
4. Take my voice and let me sing Al-ways, on - ly, for my King; Take my lips and
and my days, Let them flow in ceaseless praise, Let them flow in ceaseless praise.
let them be Swift to ev - er fol - low thee, Swift to ev - er fol - low thee.
lect and use Ev-'ry pow'r as thou shalt choose, Ev-'ry pow'r as thou shalt choose.
let them be Filled with mes-sa-ges from thee, Filled with mes-sa-ges from thee.

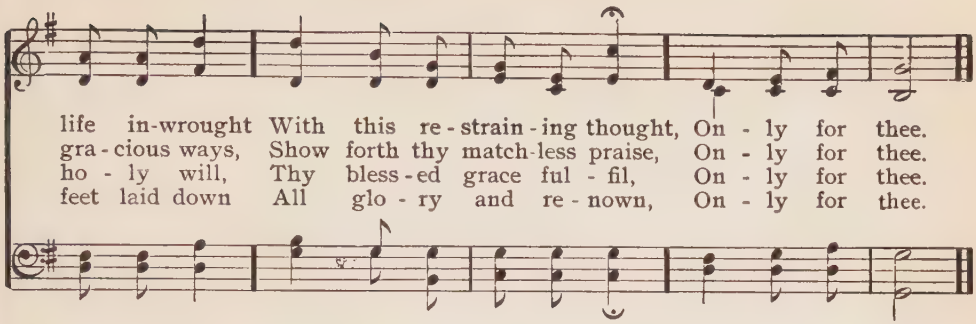
5 Take my will and make it thine,
It shall be no longer mine;
Take my heart, it is thine own,
It shall be thy royal throne.

6 Take my love, my Lord--I pour
At thy feet its treasure store;
Take myself and I will be,
Ever, only, all for thee.

331 ONLY FOR THEE 6. 4. 6.

ELIZA E. HEWITT — WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK

1. Lord, keep my in-most heart, On - ly for thee, Choos-ing the bet - ter part,
2. Use thou each gift and pow'r, On - ly for thee; Hal - low the pass-ing hour,
3. Up - lift my pu-rest love, On - ly for thee, Drawn to its source a - bove,
4. Sa - vior, thy gold re - fine, On - ly for thee; Thy beau-ty in me shine,
On - ly for thee. Thou hast my ran - som bought, Now be my
On - ly for thee. So shall my joy - filled days, Spent in thy
On - ly for thee. Thro' my pe - ti - tions, still, Breath-ing thy
On - ly for thee; Then, when thou giv'st the crown, At thy dear

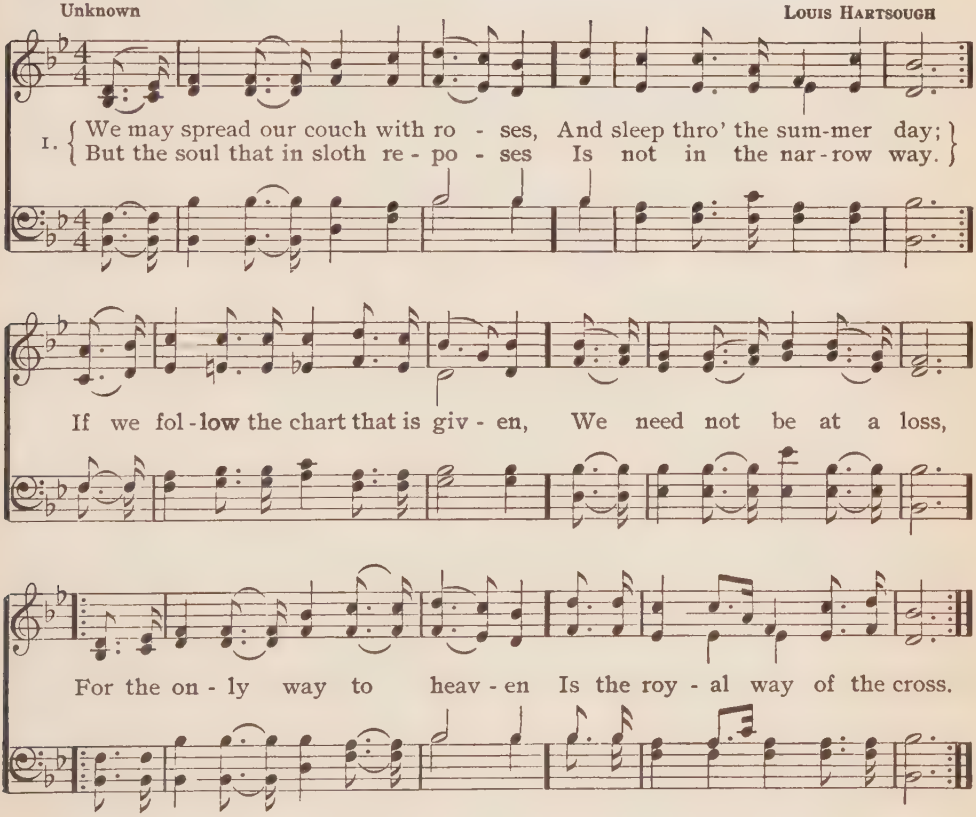
Copyright, 1890, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. Used by permission.


life in-wrought With this re-strain-ing thought, On-ly for thee.
gra-cious ways, Show forth thy match-less praise, On-ly for thee.
ho-ly will, Thy bless-ed grace ful-fil, On-ly for thee.
feet laid down All glo-ry and re-nown, On-ly for thee.

332 ROYAL WAY P. M.

Unknown

LOUIS HARTSOUGH


1. We may spread our couch with ro-ses, And sleep thro' the sum-mer day;
But the soul that in sloth re-po-ses Is not in the nar-row way.
If we fol-low the chart that is giv-en, We need not be at a loss,
For the on-ly way to heav-en Is the roy-al way of the cross.

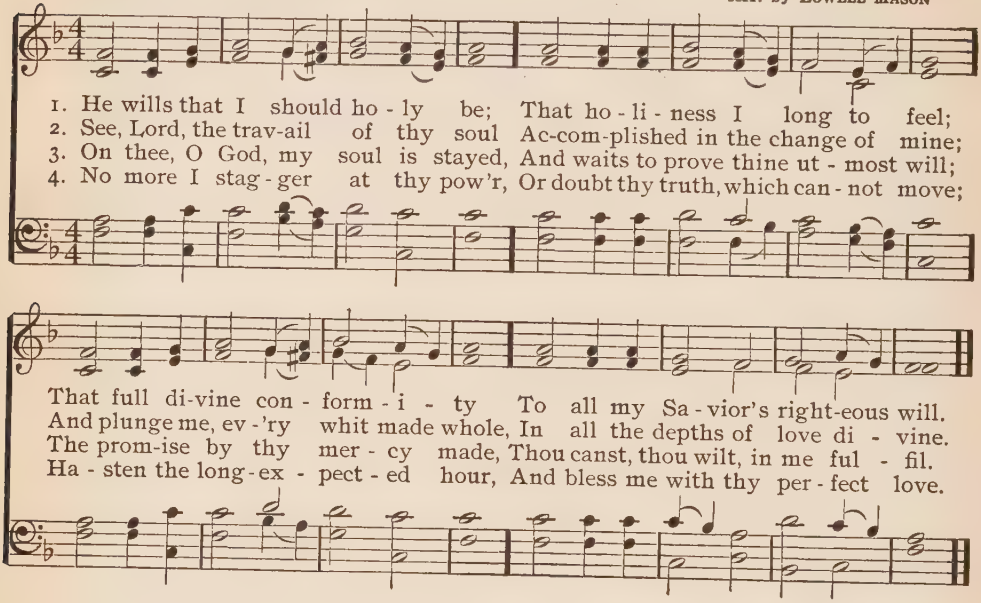
2 To one who is reared in splendor,
The cross is a heavy load;
And the feet that are soft and tender
Will shrink from the thorny road;
But the chains of the soul must be riven,
And wealth must be as dross,
For the only way to heaven
Is the royal way of the cross.

3 We say we will walk to-morrow
The path we refuse to-day;
And still with our lukewarm sorrow
We shrink from the narrow way.
What heeded the chosen eleven
How the fortunes of life might toss,
As they followed their Master to heaven
By the royal way of the cross?

333 HAMBURG L. M.

CHARLES WESLEY

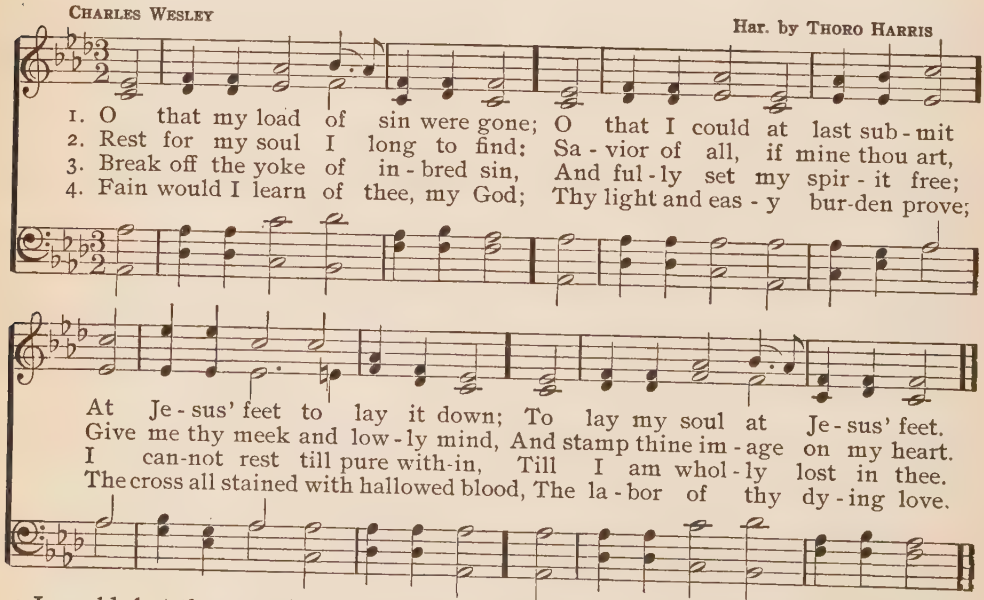
Gregorian
Arr. by LOWELL MASON


1. He wills that I should ho - ly be; That ho - li - ness I long to feel;
2. See, Lord, the trav-ail of thy soul Ac-com-plished in the change of mine;
3. On thee, O God, my soul is stayed, And waits to prove thine ut - most will;
4. No more I stag - ger at thy pow'r, Or doubt thy truth, which can - not move;
That full di-vine con - form - i - ty To all my Sa - vior's right-eous will.
And plunge me, ev - 'ry whit made whole, In all the depths of love di - vine.
The prom-ise by thy mer - cy made, Thou canst, thou wilt, in me ful - fil.
Ha - sten the long - ex - pect - ed hour, And bless me with thy per - fect love.

334 INVITATION HYMN L. M.

CHARLES WESLEY

Har. by THORO HARRIS

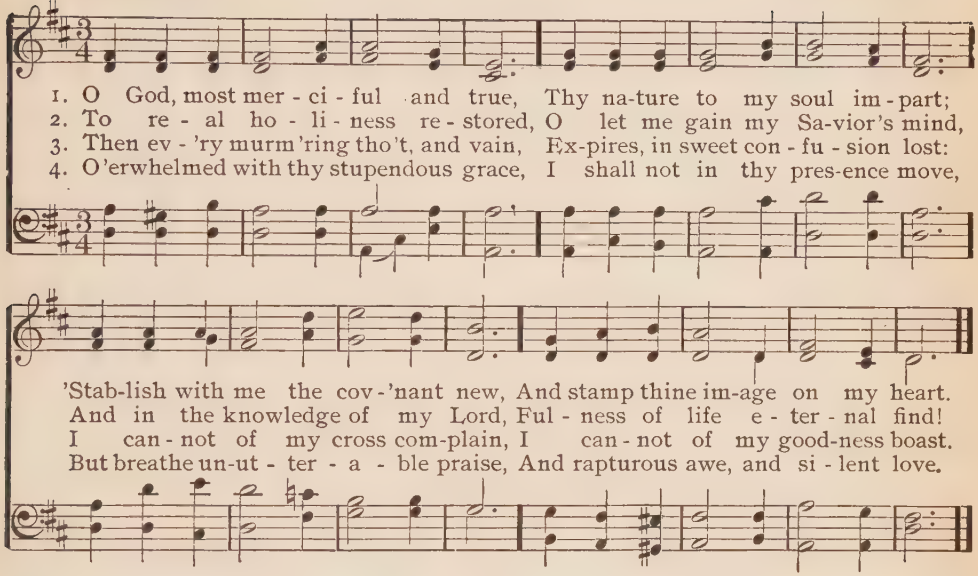

1. O that my load of sin were gone; O that I could at last sub - mit
2. Rest for my soul I long to find: Sa - vior of all, if mine thou art,
3. Break off the yoke of in - bred sin, And ful - ly set my spir - it free;
4. Fain would I learn of thee, my God; Thy light and eas - y bur-den prove;
At Je - sus' feet to lay it down; To lay my soul at Je - sus' feet.
Give me thy meek and low - ly mind, And stamp thine im - age on my heart.
I can-not rest till pure with-in, Till I am whol - ly lost in thee.
The cross all stained with hallowed blood, The la - bor of thy dy - ing love.

5 I would, but thou must give the power;
My heart from every sin release;
Bring near, bring near the joyful hour,
And fill me with thy perfect peace.

6 Come, Lord, the drooping sinner cheer,
Nor let thy chariot-wheels delay;
Appear, in my poor heart appear!
My God, my Savior, come away!

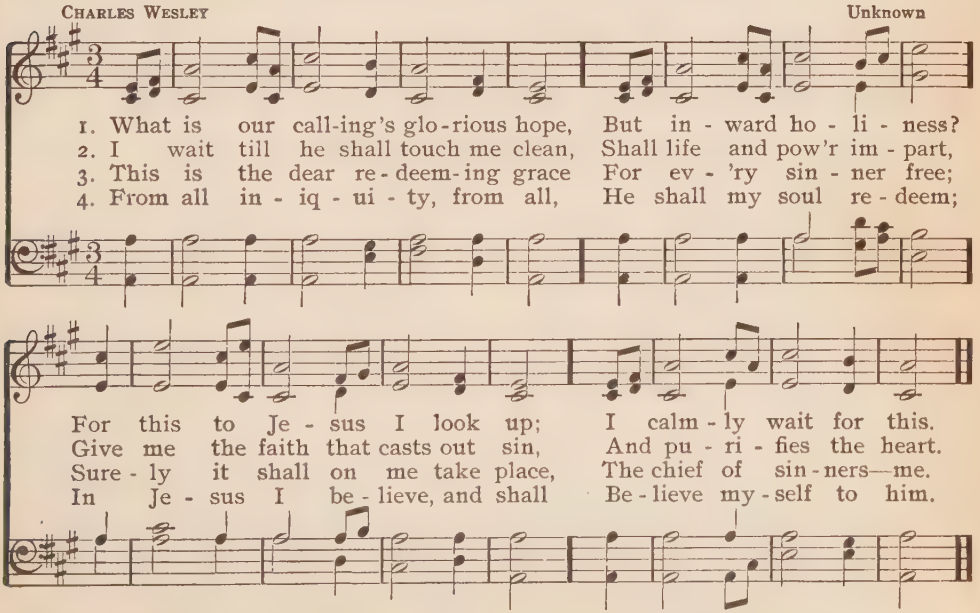
335 GLEN ELLYN L. M.

CHARLES WESLEY — THORO HARRIS


1. O God, most mer - ci - ful and true, Thy na-ture to my soul im - part;
2. To re - al ho - li - ness re - stored, O let me gain my Sa-vior's mind,
3. Then ev - 'ry murm'ring tho't, and vain, Ex-pires, in sweet con - fu - sion lost:
4. O'erwhelmed with thy stupendous grace, I shall not in thy pres-ence move,
'Stab-lish with me the cov - 'nant new, And stamp thine im-age on my heart.
And in the knowledge of my Lord, Ful - ness of life e - ter - nal find!
I can - not of my cross com-plain, I can - not of my good-ness boast.
But breathe un-ut - ter - a - ble praise, And rapturous awe, and si - lent love.

336 DEAN C. M.

CHARLES WESLEY — Unknown

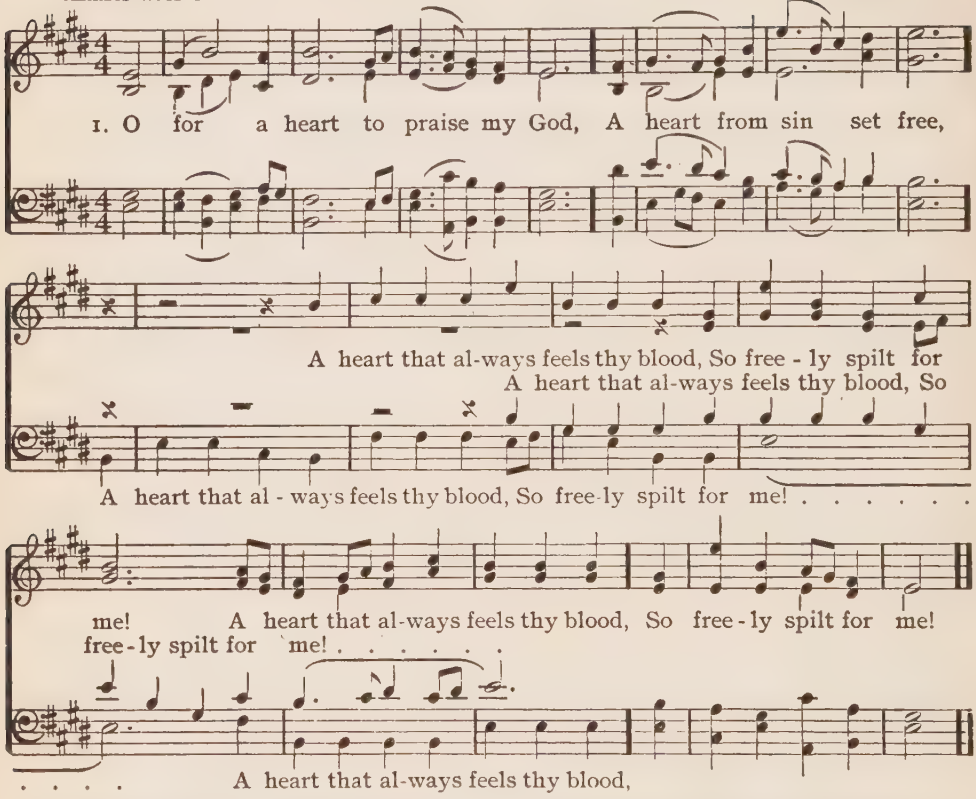

1. What is our call-ing's glo-rious hope, But in - ward ho - li - ness?
2. I wait till he shall touch me clean, Shall life and pow'r im - part,
3. This is the dear re-deem-ing grace For ev - 'ry sin - ner free;
4. From all in - iq - ui - ty, from all, He shall my soul re - deem;
For this to Je - sus I look up; I calm - ly wait for this.
Give me the faith that casts out sin, And pu - ri - fies the heart.
Sure - ly it shall on me take place, The chief of sin - ners—me.
In Je - sus I be - lieve, and shall Be - lieve my - self to him.

5 When Jesus makes my heart his home,
My sin shall all depart;
And, lo! he saith, "I quickly come,
To fill and rule thy heart."

6 Be it according to thy word;
Redeem me from all sin:
My heart would now receive thee, Lord;
Come in, my Lord, come in!

337 EXHORTATION C. M.

CHARLES WESLEY — S. HIBBARD


1. O for a heart to praise my God, A heart from sin set free,
A heart that al-ways feels thy blood, So free - ly spilt for
A heart that al-ways feels thy blood, So
A heart that al - ways feels thy blood, So free-ly spilt for me!
me! A heart that al-ways feels thy blood, So free - ly spilt for me!
free - ly spilt for me!
A heart that al-ways feels thy blood,

2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
My great Redeemer's throne;
Where only Christ is heard to speak,
Where Jesus reigns alone.

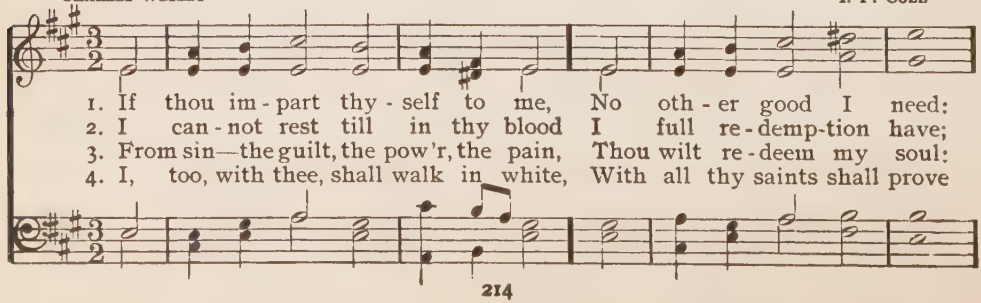
3 O for a lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true and clean,
Which neither life nor death can part
From him that dwells within;

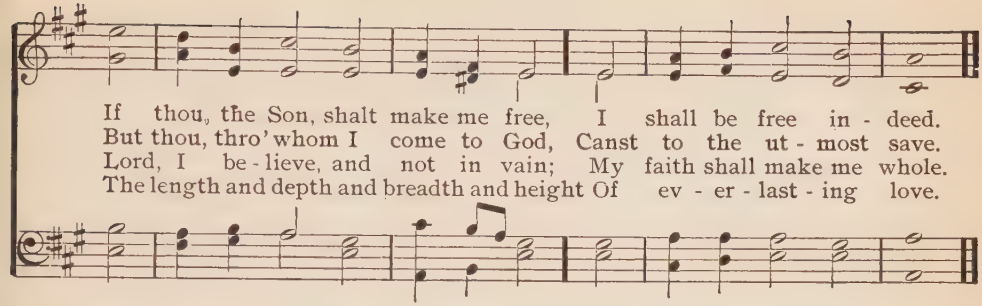
4 A heart in every thought renewed,
And full of love divine;
Perfect and right and pure and good,
A copy, Lord, of thine.

5 Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart;
Come quickly from above,
Write thy new name upon my heart,
Thy new, best name of love.

338 CHELMSFORD C. M.

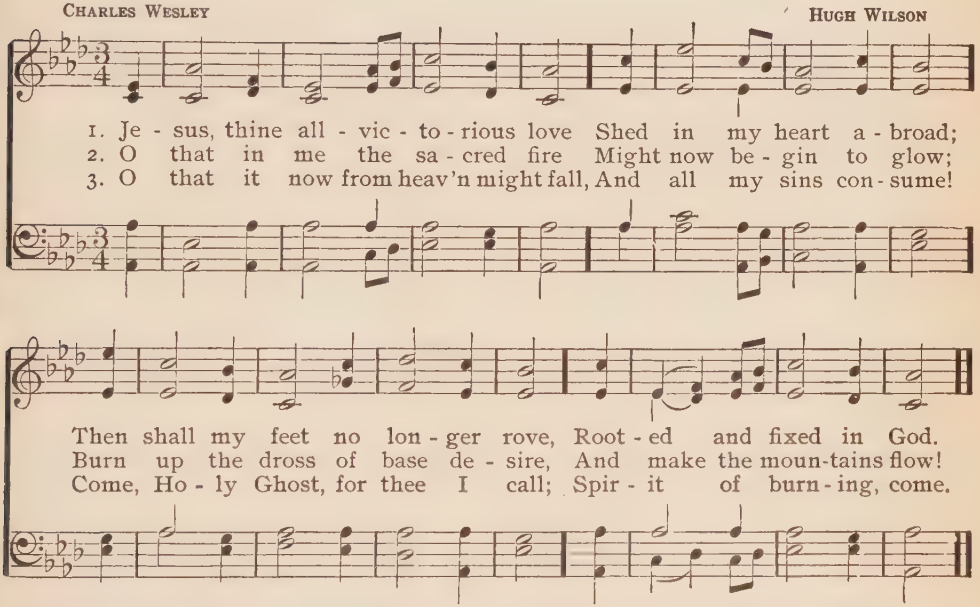
CHARLES WESLEY — I. P. COLE


1. If thou im - part thy - self to me, No oth - er good I need:
2. I can - not rest till in thy blood I full re - demp-tion have;
3. From sin—the guilt, the pow'r, the pain, Thou wilt re - deem my soul:
4. I, too, with thee, shall walk in white, With all thy saints shall prove


If thou, the Son, shalt make me free, I shall be free in - deed.
But thou, thro' whom I come to God, Canst to the ut - most save.
Lord, I be - lieve, and not in vain; My faith shall make me whole.
The length and depth and breadth and height Of ev - er - last - ing love.

339 AVON C. M.

CHARLES WESLEY — HUGH WILSON


1. Je - sus, thine all - vic - to - rious love Shed in my heart a - broad;
2. O that in me the sa - cred fire Might now be - gin to glow;
3. O that it now from heav'n might fall, And all my sins con - sume!
Then shall my feet no lon - ger rove, Root - ed and fixed in God.
Burn up the dross of base de - sire, And make the moun-tains flow!
Come, Ho - ly Ghost, for thee I call; Spir - it of burn - ing, come.

4 Refining fire, go through my heart;
Illuminate my soul;
Scatter thy life through every part,
And sanctify the whole.

5 My steadfast soul, from falling free,
Shall then no longer move,
While Christ is all the world to me,
And all my heart is love.

340 AVON C. M.

1 Forever here my rest shall be,
Close to thy bleeding side;
This all my hope, and all my plea,
For me the Savior died.

2 My dying Savior, and my God,
Fountain for guilt and sin,
Sprinkle me ever with thy blood,
And cleanse and keep me clean.

3 Wash me, and make me thus thine own
Wash me, and mine thou art;
Wash me, but not my feet alone,
My hands, my head, my heart.

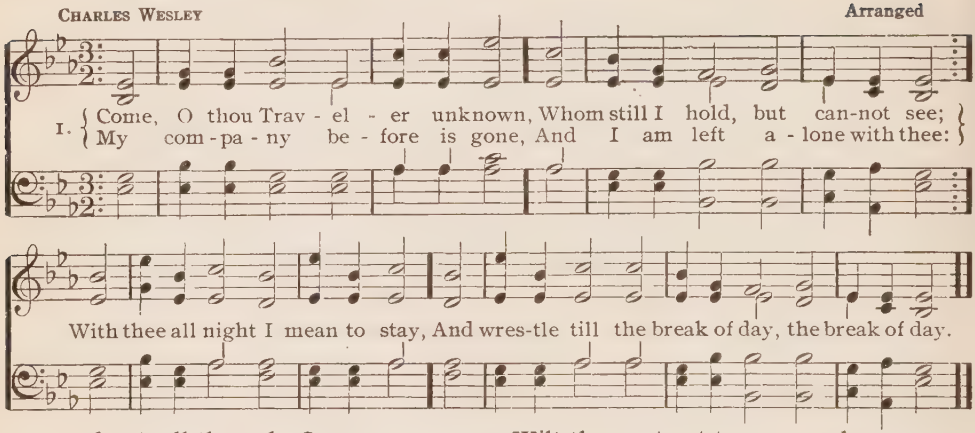
4 The atonement of thy blood apply
Till faith to sight improve;
Till hope in full fruition die,
And all my soul be love.

—*Charles Wesley*

341 WRESTLING JACOB L. M. 6 l.

CHARLES WESLEY

Arranged


1. Come, O thou Trav - el - er unknown, Whom still I hold, but can-not see;
My com - pa - ny be - fore is gone, And I am left a - lone with thee:
With thee all night I mean to stay, And wres-tle till the break of day, the break of day.

2 I need not tell thee who I am,
My sin and misery declare;
Thyself hast called me by my name,
Look on thy hands, and read it there:
But who, I ask thee, who art thou?
Tell me thy name, and tell me now.

3 In vain thou strugglest to get free;
I never will unloose my hold:
Art thou the Man that died for me?
The secret of thy love unfold:
Wrestling, I will not let thee go,
Till I thy name, thy nature know.

4 Wilt thou not yet to me reveal
Thy new, unutterable name?
Tell me, I still beseech thee, tell;
To know it now resolved I am:
Wrestling, I will not let thee go,
Till I thy name, thy nature know.

5 What tho' my shrinking flesh complain,
And murmur to contend so long?
I rise superior to my pain:
When I am weak, then am I strong,
And when my all of strength shall fail,
I shall with the God man prevail.

342 WRESTLING JACOB L. M. 6 l.

1 Yield to me now, for I am weak,
But confident in self-despair;
Speak to my heart, in blessings speak,
Be conquered by my instant prayer:
Speak, or thou never hence shalt move,
And tell me if thy name be Love.

2 'Tis Love! 'tis Love! thou diedst for me;
I hear thy whisper in my heart;
The morning breaks, the shadows flee:
Pure, universal Love thou art:
To me, to all, thy mercies move;
Thy nature and thy name is Love.

3 My prayer hath power with God; the grace
Unspeakable I now receive;
Through faith I see thee face to face;
I see thee face to face, and live!
In vain I have not wept and strove;
Thy nature and thy name is Love.

4 I know thee, Savior, who thou art,
Jesus, the feeble sinner's friend;
Nor wilt thou with the night depart,
But stay and love me to the end:
Thy mercies never shall remove;
Thy nature and thy name is Love.

—*Charles Wesley*

343 WRESTLING JACOB L. M. 6 l.

1 The Sun of Righteousness on me
Hath risen with healing in his wings:
Withered my nature's strength, from thee
My soul its life and succor brings:
My help is all laid up above;
Thy nature and thy name is Love.

2 Contented now, upon my thigh
I halt, till life's short journey end:
All helplessness, all weakness, I
On thee alone for strength depend:
Nor have I power from thee to move;
Thy nature and thy name is Love.

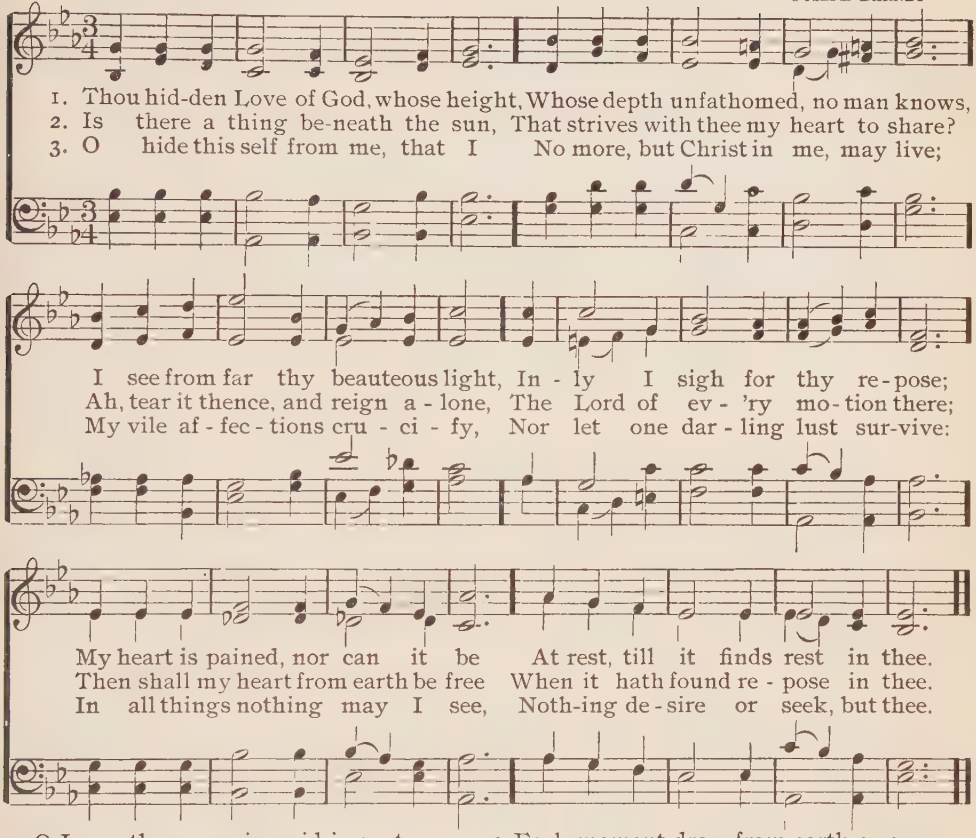
3 Lame as I am, I take the prey;
Hell, earth and sin, with ease o'ercome.
I leap for joy, pursue my way,
And, as a bounding hart, fly home,
Through all eternity to prove
Thy nature and thy name is Love.

—*Charles Wesley*

344 ST. CHRYSOSTOM L. M. 6 l.

GERHARD TERSTEEGEN
Tr. by JOHN WESLEY

JOSEPH BARNBY


1. Thou hid-den Love of God, whose height, Whose depth unfathomed, no man knows,
2. Is there a thing be-neath the sun, That strives with thee my heart to share?
3. O hide this self from me, that I No more, but Christ in me, may live;
I see from far thy beauteous light, In - ly I sigh for thy re - pose;
Ah, tear it thence, and reign a - lone, The Lord of ev - 'ry mo - tion there;
My vile af - fec - tions cru - ci - fy, Nor let one dar - ling lust sur-vive:
My heart is pained, nor can it be At rest, till it finds rest in thee.
Then shall my heart from earth be free When it hath found re - pose in thee.
In all things nothing may I see, Noth-ing de - sire or seek, but thee.

4 O Love, thy sovereign aid impart,
To save me from low-thoughted care;
Chase this self-will through all my heart,
Through all its latent mazes there;
Make me thy duteous child, that I,
Ceaseless, may Abba, Father, cry.

5 Each moment draw from earth away
My heart, that lowly waits thy call;
Speak to my inmost soul, and say,
"I am thy love, thy God, thy all!"
To feel thy power, to hear thy voice,
To taste thy love, be all my choice.

345 ST. CHRYSOSTOM L. M. 6 l.

1 Come, Holy Ghost, all-quickening fire,
Come, and in me delight to rest;
Drawn by the lure of strong desire,
O come and consecrate my breast:
The temple of my soul prepare,
And fix thy sacred presence there.

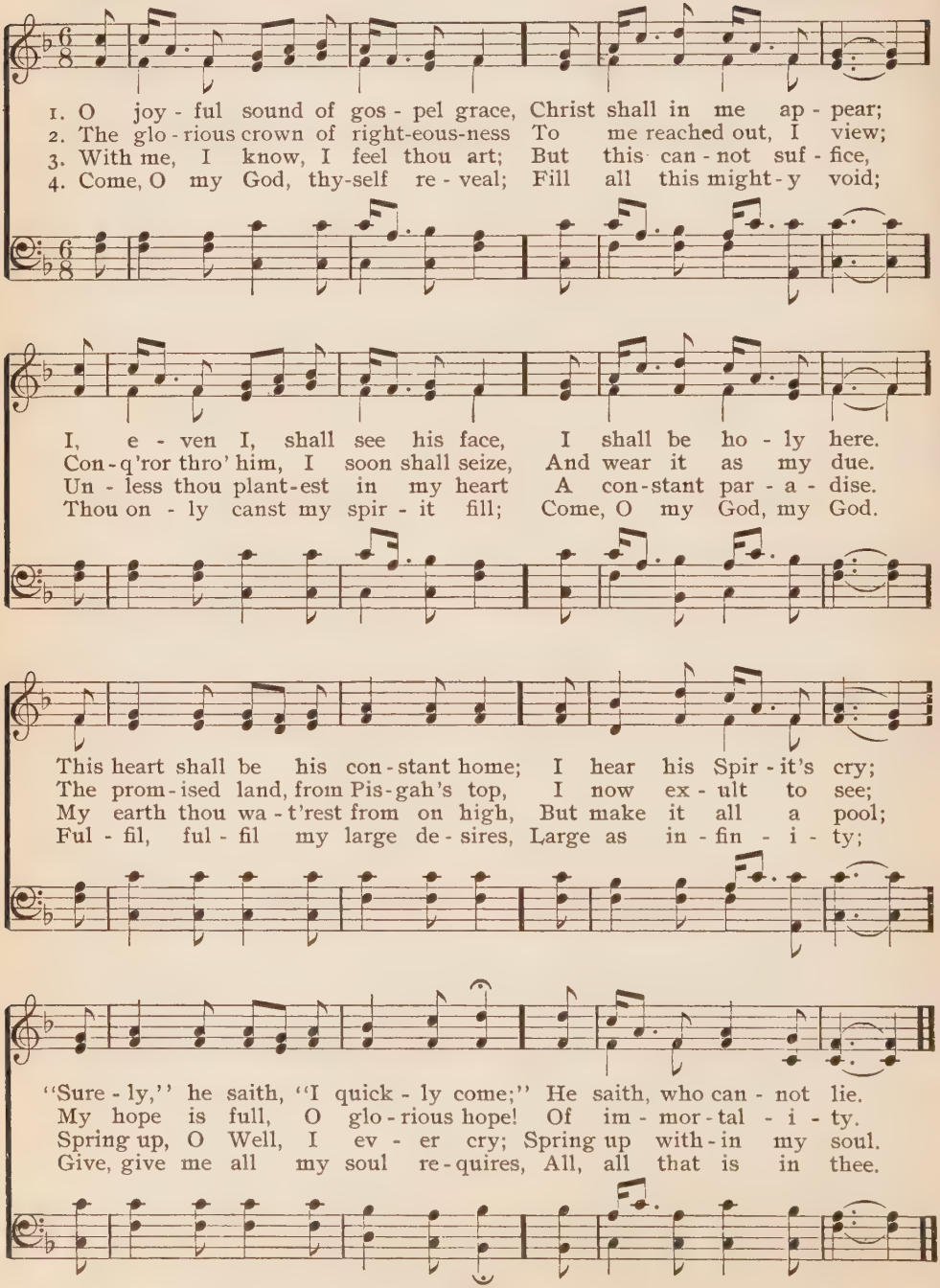
2 If now thine influence I feel,
If now in thee begin to live,
Still to my heart thyself reveal;
Give me thyself, forever give:
A point my good, a drop my store,
Eager I ask, I pant for more.

3 Eager for thee I ask and pant,
So strong the principle divine
Carries me out with sweet constraint,
Till all my hallowed soul is thine:
Plunged in the Godhead's deepest sea,
And lost in thy immensity.

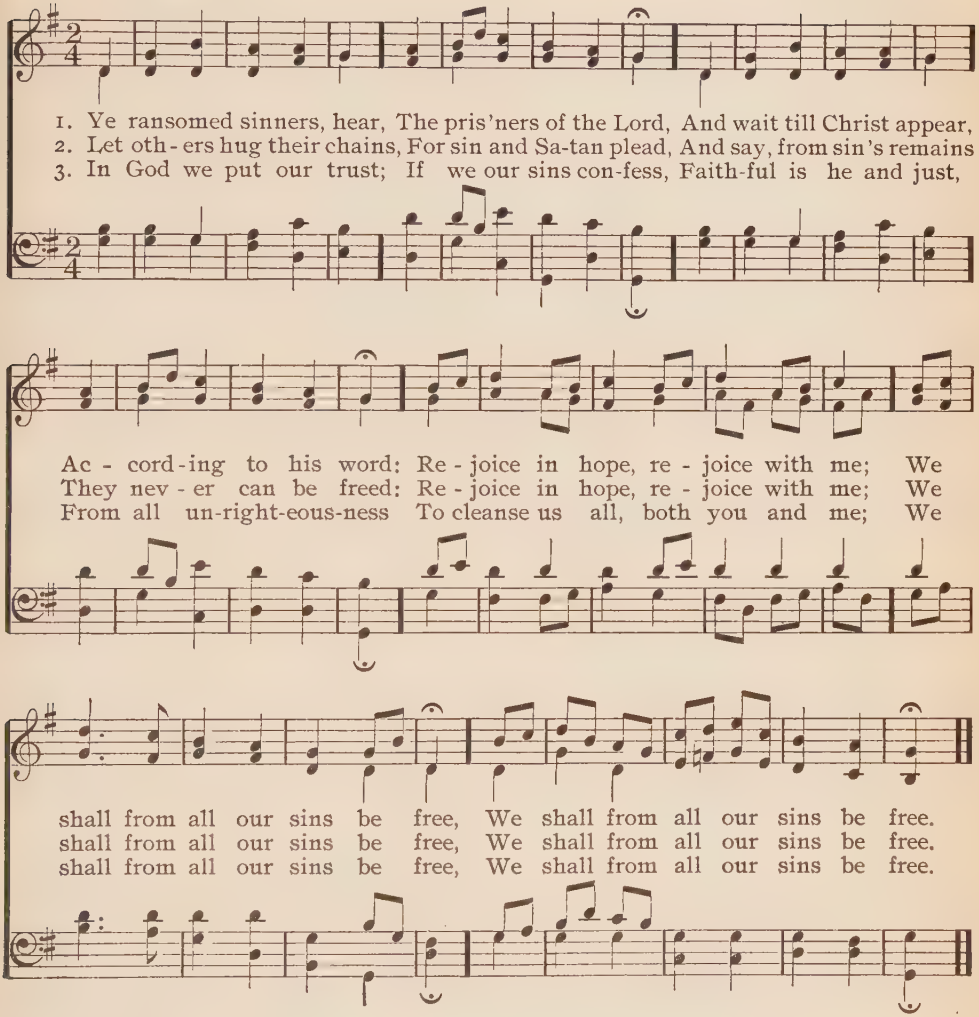
4 My peace, my life, my comfort thou,
My treasure and my all thou art,
True witness of my sonship now
Engraving pardon on my heart:
Seal of my sins in Christ forgiven,
Earnest of love, and pledge of heaven.

—*Charles Wesley*

346 QUIETUDE C. M. D.

CHARLES WESLEY — PHILIP PHILLIPS

1. O joy - ful sound of gos - pel grace, Christ shall in me ap - pear;
2. The glo - rious crown of right-eous-ness To me reached out, I view;
3. With me, I know, I feel thou art; But this can - not suf - fice,
4. Come, O my God, thy-self re - veal; Fill all this might - y void;
I, e - ven I, shall see his face, I shall be ho - ly here.
Con - q'ror thro' him, I soon shall seize, And wear it as my due.
Un - less thou plant-est in my heart A con-stant par - a - dise.
Thou on - ly canst my spir - it fill; Come, O my God, my God.
This heart shall be his con - stant home; I hear his Spir - it's cry;
The prom - ised land, from Pis - gah's top, I now ex - ult to see;
My earth thou wa - t'rest from on high, But make it all a pool;
Ful - fil, ful - fil my large de - sires, Large as in - fin - i - ty;
"Sure - ly," he saith, "I quick - ly come;" He saith, who can - not lie.
My hope is full, O glo - rious hope! Of im - mor - tal - i - ty.
Spring up, O Well, I ev - er cry; Spring up with - in my soul.
Give, give me all my soul re - quires, All, all that is in thee.

347 CARMARTHEN H. M.

CHARLES WESLEY — JOHN RIPON

1. Ye ransomed sinners, hear, The pris'ners of the Lord, And wait till Christ appear,
2. Let oth-ers hug their chains, For sin and Sa-tan plead, And say, from sin's remains
3. In God we put our trust; If we our sins con-fess, Faith-ful is he and just,
Ac-cord-ing to his word: Re-joice in hope, re-joice with me; We
They nev-er can be freed: Re-joice in hope, re-joice with me; We
From all un-right-eous-ness To cleanse us all, both you and me; We
shall from all our sins be free, We shall from all our sins be free.
shall from all our sins be free, We shall from all our sins be free.
shall from all our sins be free, We shall from all our sins be free.

4 Surely in us the hope
Of glory shall appear;
Sinners, your heads lift up,
And see redemption near:
Again I say, Rejoice with me;
We shall from all our sins be free.

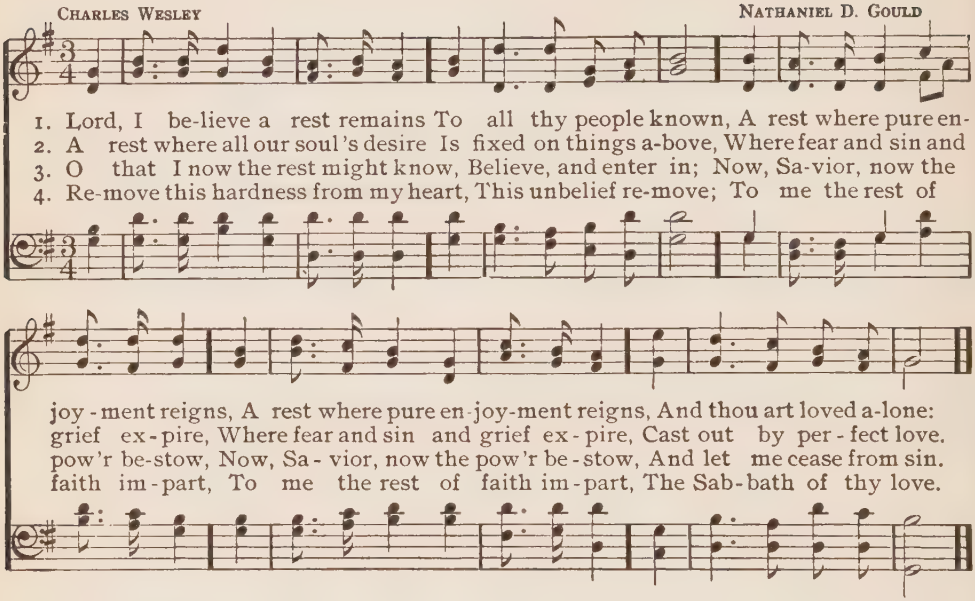
5 Who Jesus' sufferings share,
My fellow-prisoners now,
Ye soon the crown shall wear
On your triumphant brow:
Rejoice in hope, rejoice with me;
We shall from all our sins be free.

6 The word of God is sure,
And never can remove;
We shall in heart be pure,
And perfected in love:
Rejoice in hope, rejoice with me;
We shall from all our sins be free.

7 Then let us gladly bring
Our sacrifice of praise:
Let us give thanks and sing,
And glory in his grace:
Rejoice in hope, rejoice with me;
We shall from all our sins be free.

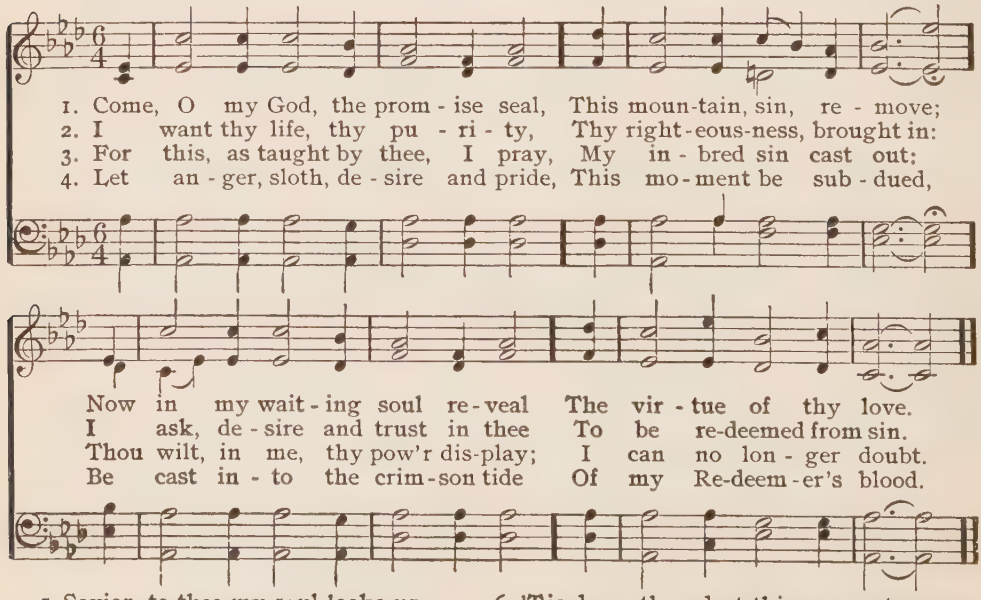
348 WOODLAND C. M.

CHARLES WESLEY — NATHANIEL D. GOULD


1. Lord, I be-lieve a rest remains To all thy people known, A rest where pure en-
2. A rest where all our soul's desire Is fixed on things a-bove, Where fear and sin and
3. O that I now the rest might know, Believe, and enter in; Now, Sa-vior, now the
4. Re-move this hardness from my heart, This unbelief re-move; To me the rest of
joy-ment reigns, A rest where pure en-joy-ment reigns, And thou art loved a-lone:
grief ex-pire, Where fear and sin and grief ex-pire, Cast out by per-fect love.
pow'r be-stow, Now, Sa-vior, now the pow'r be-stow, And let me cease from sin.
faith im-part, To me the rest of faith im-part, The Sab-bath of thy love.

349 REMSEN C. M.

CHARLES WESLEY — JOSEPH P. HOLBROOK

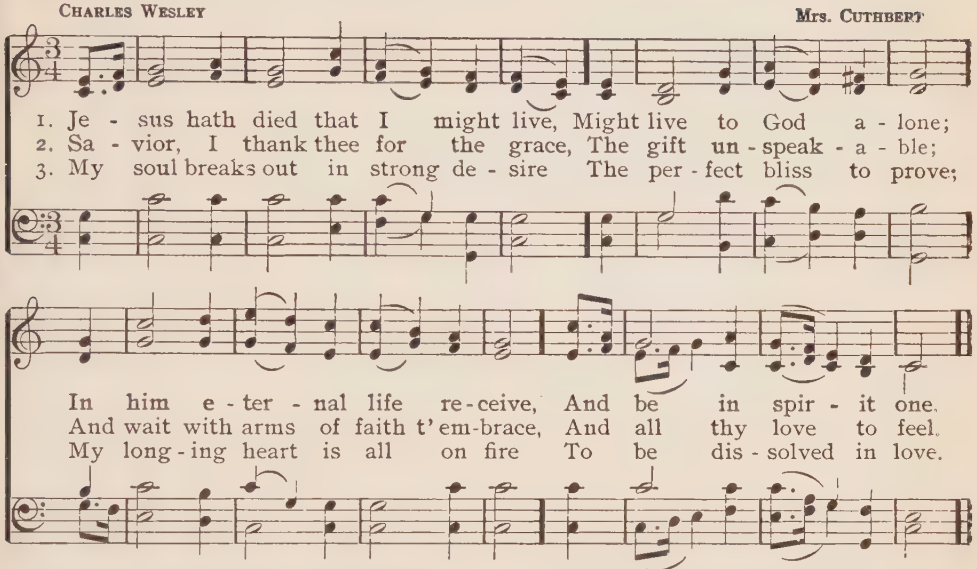

1. Come, O my God, the prom-ise seal, This moun-tain, sin, re-move;
2. I want thy life, thy pu-ri-ty, Thy right-eous-ness, brought in:
3. For this, as taught by thee, I pray, My in-bred sin cast out;
4. Let an-ger, sloth, de-sire and pride, This mo-ment be sub-dued,
Now in my wait-ing soul re-veal The vir-tue of thy love.
I ask, de-sire and trust in thee To be re-deemed from sin.
Thou wilt, in me, thy pow'r dis-play; I can no lon-ger doubt.
Be cast in-to the crim-son tide Of my Re-deem-er's blood.

5 Savior, to thee my soul looks up,
My present Savior thou!
In all the confidence of hope
I claim the blessing now.

6 'Tis done; thou dost this moment save—
With full salvation bless;
Redemption through thy blood I have,
And spotless love and peace.

350 HOWARD C. M.

CHARLES WESLEY — Mrs. CUTHBERT

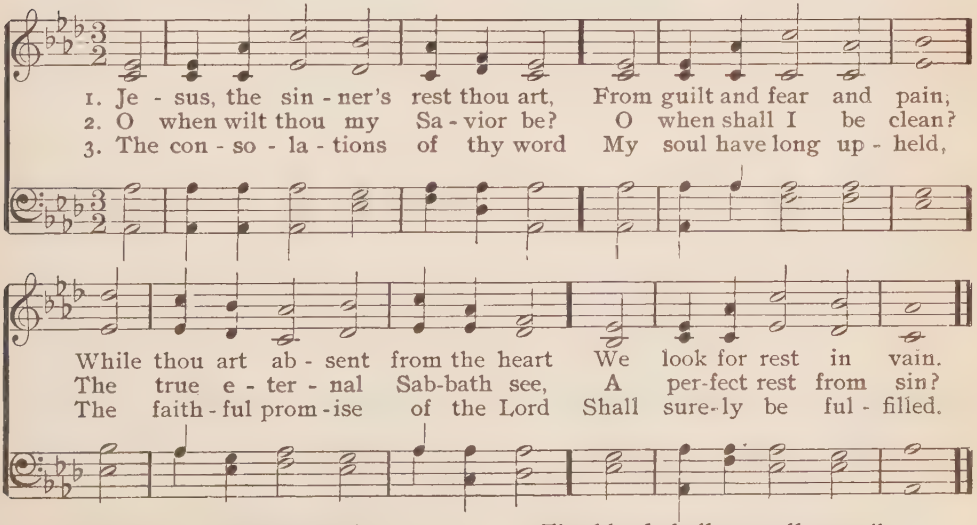

1. Je - sus hath died that I might live, Might live to God a - lone;
2. Sa - vior, I thank thee for the grace, The gift un - speak - a - ble;
3. My soul breaks out in strong de - sire The per - fect bliss to prove;
In him e - ter - nal life re - ceive, And be in spir - it one.
And wait with arms of faith t' em-brace, And all thy love to feel.
My long - ing heart is all on fire To be dis - solved in love.

4 Give me thyself; from every boast,
From every wish set free;
Let all I am in thee be lost,
But give thyself to me.

5 Thy gifts, alas! cannot suffice,
Unless thyself be given;
Thy presence makes my paradise,
And where thou art is heaven.

351 EVAN C. M.

AUGUSTUS M. TOPLADY — WILLIAM H. HAVERGAL

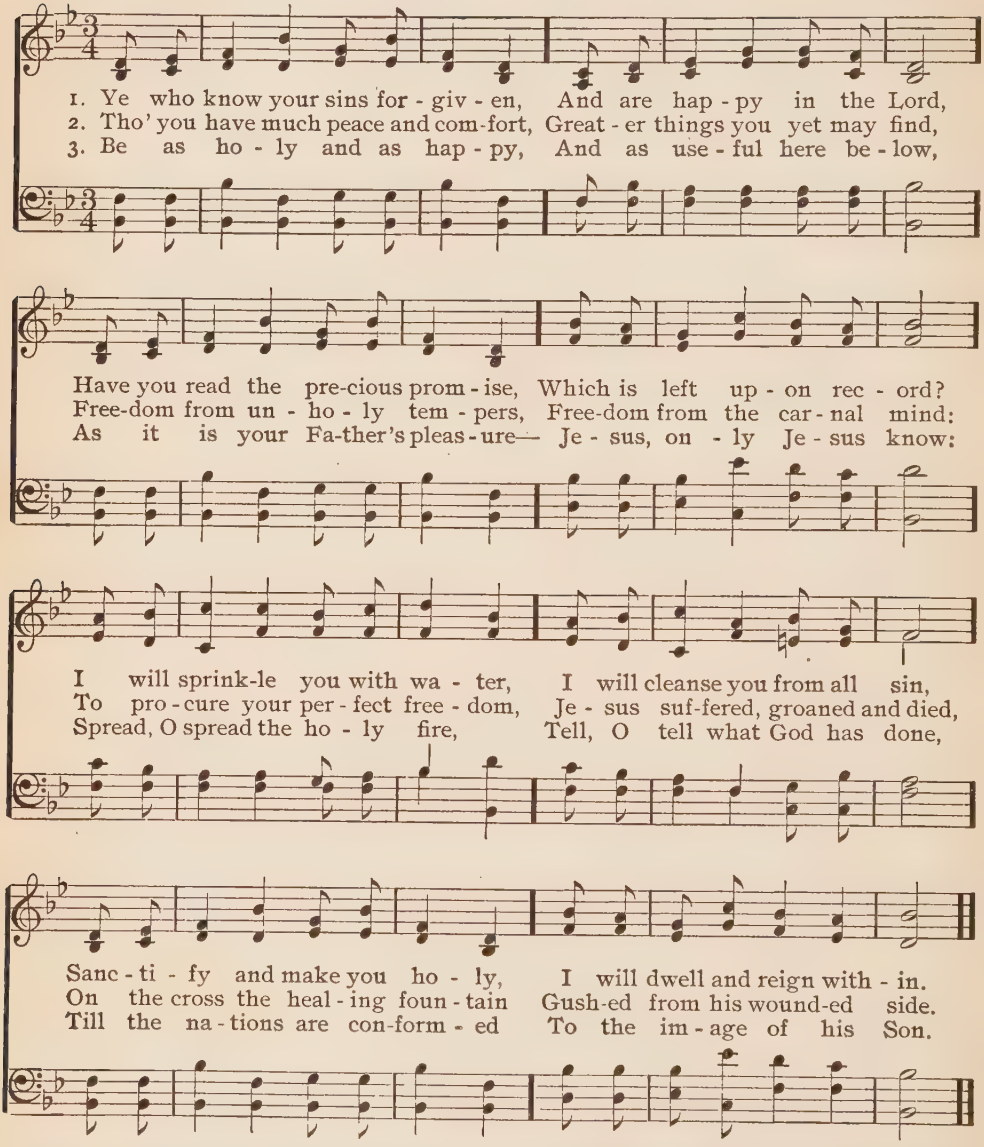

1. Je - sus, the sin - ner's rest thou art, From guilt and fear and pain;
2. O when wilt thou my Sa - vior be? O when shall I be clean?
3. The con - so - la - tions of thy word My soul have long up - held,
While thou art ab - sent from the heart We look for rest in vain.
The true e - ter - nal Sab-bath see, A per-fect rest from sin?
The faith - ful prom - ise of the Lord Shall sure-ly be ful - filled.

4 I look to my incarnate God
Till he his work begin,
And wait till his redeeming blood
Shall cleanse me from all sin.

5 Thy blood shall over all prevail,
And sanctify the unclean;
The grace that saves the soul from hell,
Will save from present sin.

352 PENTECOST 8. 7. D.

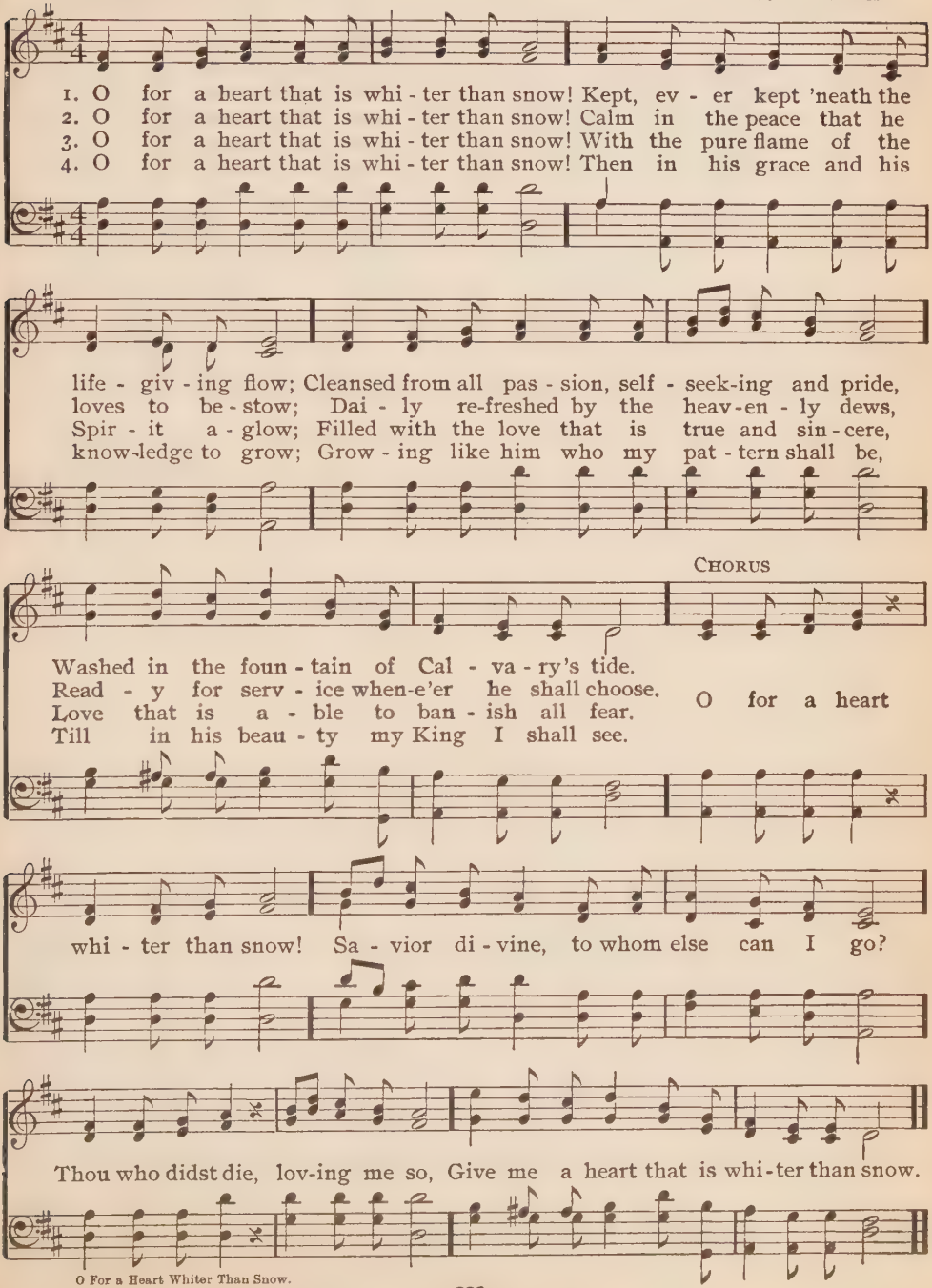
WALTER H. TALCOTT (?) Arranged


1. Ye who know your sins for - giv - en, And are hap - py in the Lord,
2. Tho' you have much peace and com-fort, Great - er things you yet may find,
3. Be as ho - ly and as hap - py, And as use - ful here be - low,
Have you read the pre-cious prom - ise, Which is left up - on rec - ord?
Free-dom from un - ho - ly tem - pers, Free-dom from the car - nal mind:
As it is your Fa-ther's pleas - ure— Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus know:
I will sprink-le you with wa - ter, I will cleanse you from all sin,
To pro - cure your per - fect free - dom, Je - sus suf-fered, groaned and died,
Spread, O spread the ho - ly fire, Tell, O tell what God has done,
Sanc - ti - fy and make you ho - ly, I will dwell and reign with - in.
On the cross the heal - ing foun - tain Gush-ed from his wound-ed side.
Till the na - tions are con-form - ed To the im - age of his Son.

4 Wake up, brother, wake up, sister,
Seek, O seek this holy state,
None but holy ones can enter
Through the pure, celestial gate:
Can you bear the thought of losing
All the joys that are above?
No, my brother, no, my sister,
God will perfect you in love.

5 May a mighty sound from heaven,
Suddenly come rushing down,
Cloven tongues like as of fire,
May they sit on all around:
O may every soul be filled
With the Holy Ghost to-day;
He is coming, he is coming,
O prepare, prepare the way.

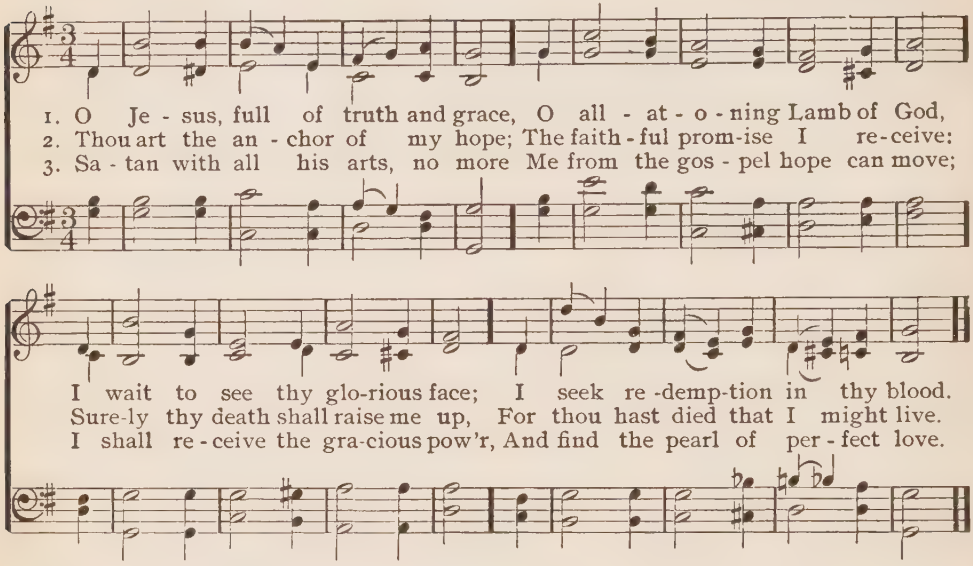
353 WHITER THAN SNOW

ELIZA E. HEWITT — WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK

1. O for a heart that is whi - ter than snow! Kept, ev - er kept 'neath the life - giv - ing flow; Cleansed from all pas - sion, self - seek-ing and pride,
2. O for a heart that is whi - ter than snow! Calm in the peace that he loves to be - stow; Dai - ly re-freshed by the heav-en - ly dews,
3. O for a heart that is whi - ter than snow! With the pure flame of the Spir - it a - glow; Filled with the love that is true and sin - cere,
4. O for a heart that is whi - ter than snow! Then in his grace and his know-ledge to grow; Grow - ing like him who my pat - tern shall be,
CHORUS
Washed in the foun - tain of Cal - va - ry's tide.
Read - y for serv - ice when-e'er he shall choose.
Love that is a - ble to ban - ish all fear.
Till in his beau - ty my King I shall see.
O for a heart whi - ter than snow! Sa - vior di - vine, to whom else can I go?
Thou who didst die, lov-ing me so, Give me a heart that is whi-ter than snow.

O For a Heart Whiter Than Snow.
Copyright, 1892, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

354 BROOKFIELD L. M.

CHARLES WESLEY — THOMAS B. SOUTHGATE

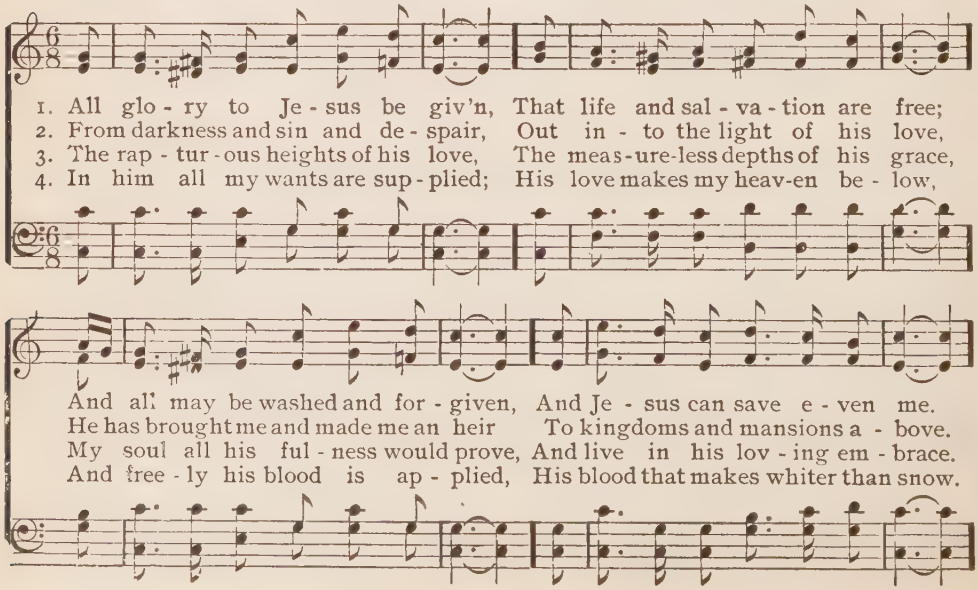

1. O Je - sus, full of truth and grace, O all - at - o - ning Lamb of God,
2. Thou art the an - chor of my hope; The faith - ful prom - ise I re - ceive:
3. Sa - tan with all his arts, no more Me from the gos - pel hope can move;
I wait to see thy glo-rious face; I seek re -demp-tion in thy blood.
Sure-ly thy death shall raise me up, For thou hast died that I might live.
I shall re - ceive the gra-cious pow'r, And find the pearl of per - fect love.

4 Though nature gives my God the lie,
I all his truth and grace shall know;
I shall, the helpless creature, I
Shall perfect holiness below.

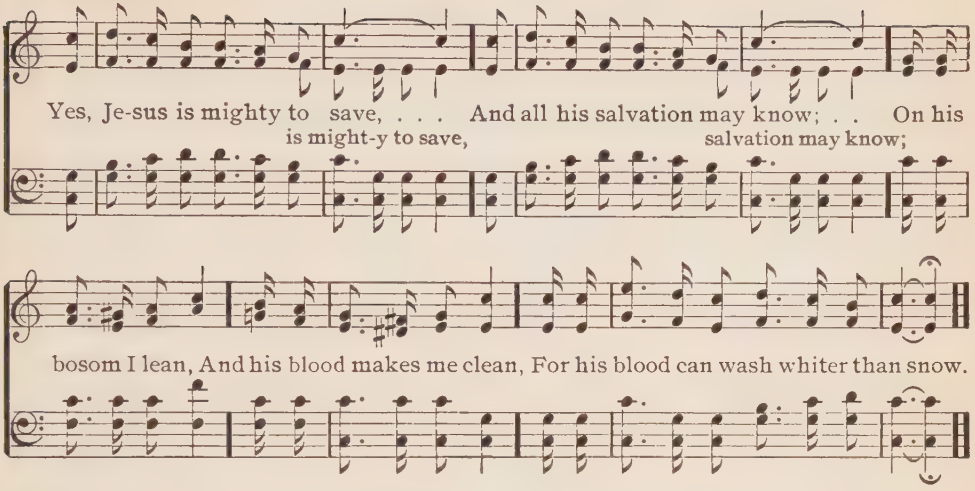
5 My flesh, which cries, "It cannot be,"
Shall silence keep before the Lord;
And earth and hell and sin shall flee
At Jesus' everlasting word.

355 MIGHTY TO SAVE 8.

ANNIE WITTENMYER — WILLIAM G. FISCHER

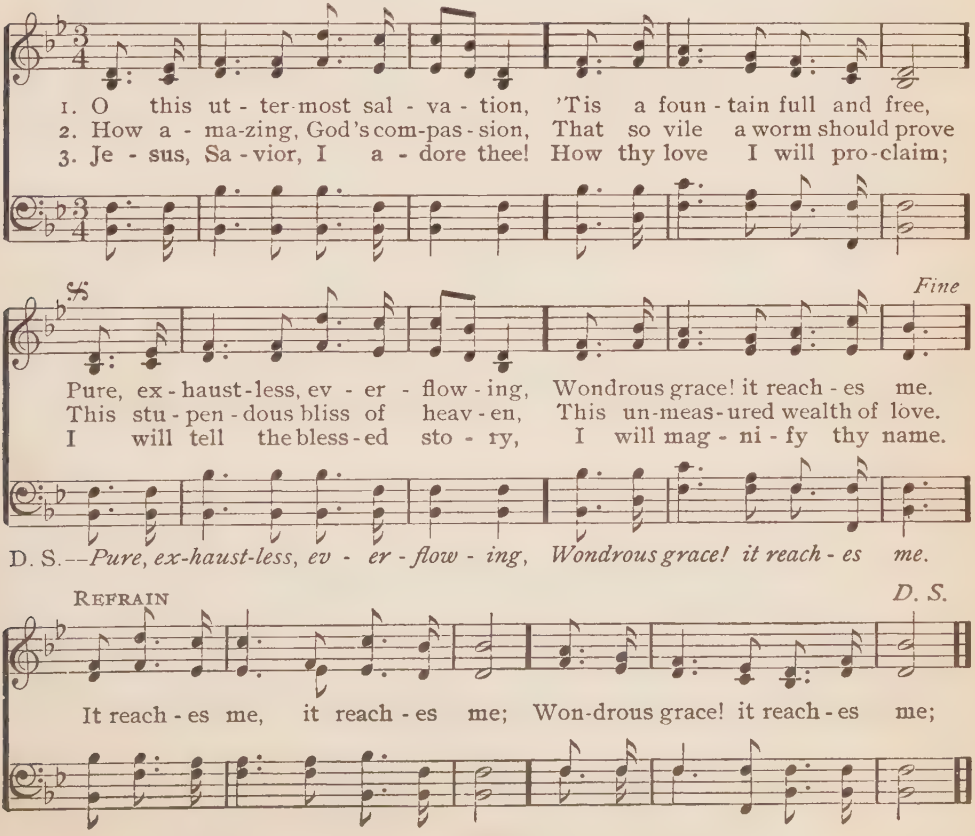

1. All glo - ry to Je - sus be giv'n, That life and sal - va - tion are free;
2. From darkness and sin and de - spair, Out in - to the light of his love,
3. The rap - tur - ous heights of his love, The meas - ure-less depths of his grace,
4. In him all my wants are sup - plied; His love makes my heav-en be - low,
And all may be washed and for - given, And Je - sus can save e - ven me.
He has brought me and made me an heir To kingdoms and mansions a - bove.
My soul all his ful - ness would prove, And live in his lov - ing em - brace.
And free - ly his blood is ap - plied, His blood that makes whiter than snow.

CHORUS


Yes, Je-sus is mighty to save, . . . And all his salvation may know; . . On his
is might-y to save, salvation may know;
bosom I lean, And his blood makes me clean, For his blood can wash whiter than snow.

356 IT REACHES ME 8. 7.

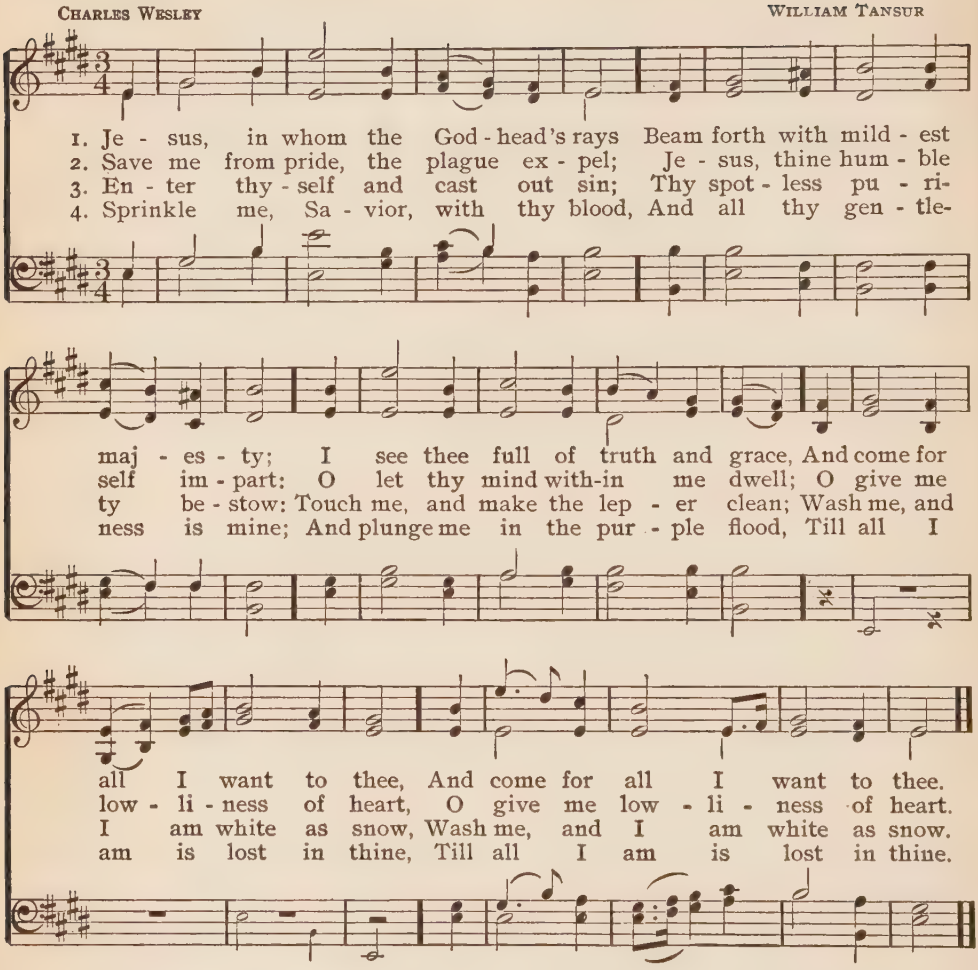
MARY D. JAMES JOHN R. SWENEY


1. O this ut - ter-most sal - va - tion, 'Tis a foun - tain full and free,
2. How a - ma-zing, God's com-pas - sion, That so vile a worm should prove
3. Je - sus, Sa - vior, I a - dore thee! How thy love I will pro-claim;
Fine
Pure, ex - haust-less, ev - er - flow - ing, Wondrous grace! it reach - es me.
This stu - pen - dous bliss of heav - en, This un-meas-ured wealth of love.
I will tell the bless - ed sto - ry, I will mag - ni - fy thy name.
D. S.—Pure, ex-haust-less, ev - er - flow - ing, Wondrous grace! it reach - es me.

REFRAIN

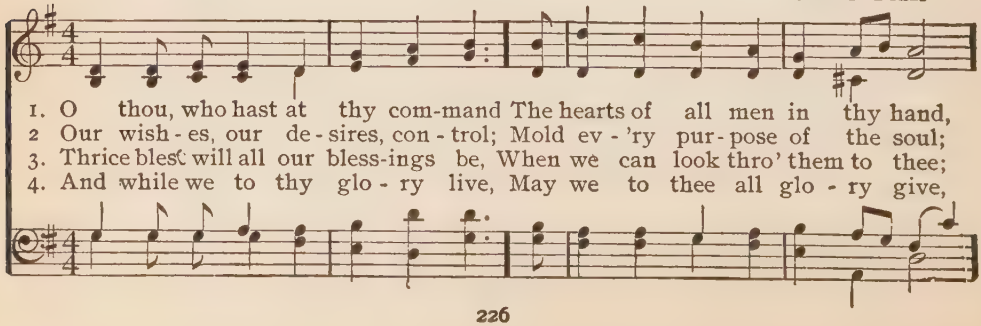
357 ROTHWELL L. M.

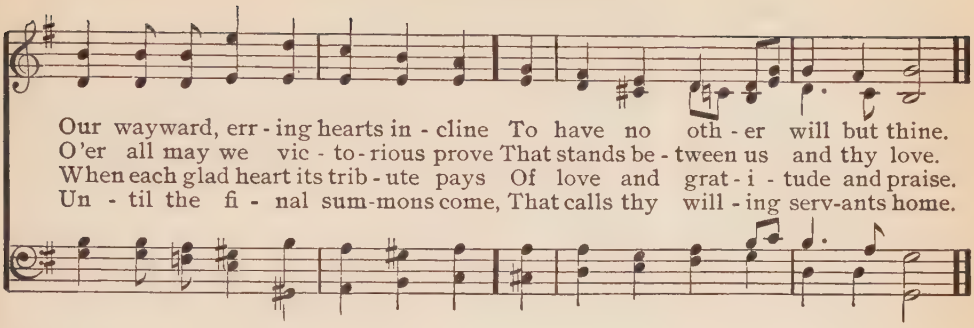
CHARLES WESLEY — WILLIAM TANSUR


1. Je - sus, in whom the God - head's rays Beam forth with mild - est
2. Save me from pride, the plague ex - pel; Je - sus, thine hum - ble
3. En - ter thy - self and cast out sin; Thy spot - less pu - ri-
4. Sprinkle me, Sa - vior, with thy blood, And all thy gen - tle-
maj - es - ty; I see thee full of truth and grace, And come for
self im - part: O let thy mind with-in me dwell; O give me
ty be - stow: Touch me, and make the lep - er clean; Wash me, and
ness is mine; And plunge me in the pur - ple flood, Till all I
all I want to thee, And come for all I want to thee.
low - li - ness of heart, O give me low - li - ness of heart.
I am white as snow, Wash me, and I am white as snow.
am is lost in thine, Till all I am is lost in thine.

358 SHIRLEY L. M.

MRS. M. J. COTTERILL — JOHN B. DYKES

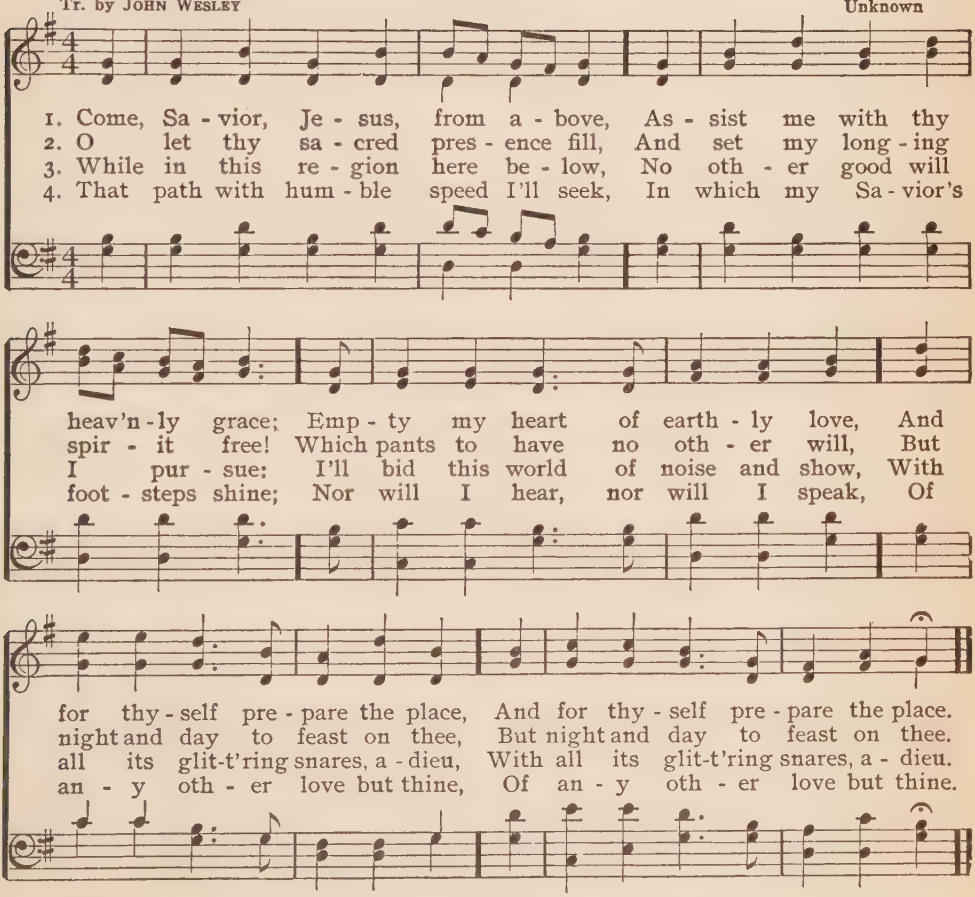

1. O thou, who hast at thy com-mand The hearts of all men in thy hand,
2 Our wish - es, our de - sires, con - trol; Mold ev - 'ry pur - pose of the soul;
3. Thrice blest will all our bless-ings be, When we can look thro' them to thee;
4. And while we to thy glo - ry live, May we to thee all glo - ry give,


Our wayward, err - ing hearts in - cline To have no oth - er will but thine.
O'er all may we vic - to - rious prove That stands be - tween us and thy love.
When each glad heart its trib - ute pays Of love and grat - i - tude and praise.
Un - til the fi - nal sum-mons come, That calls thy will - ing serv-ants home.

359 ANDRE L. M.

ANTOINETTE BOURIGNON
Tr. by JOHN WESLEY

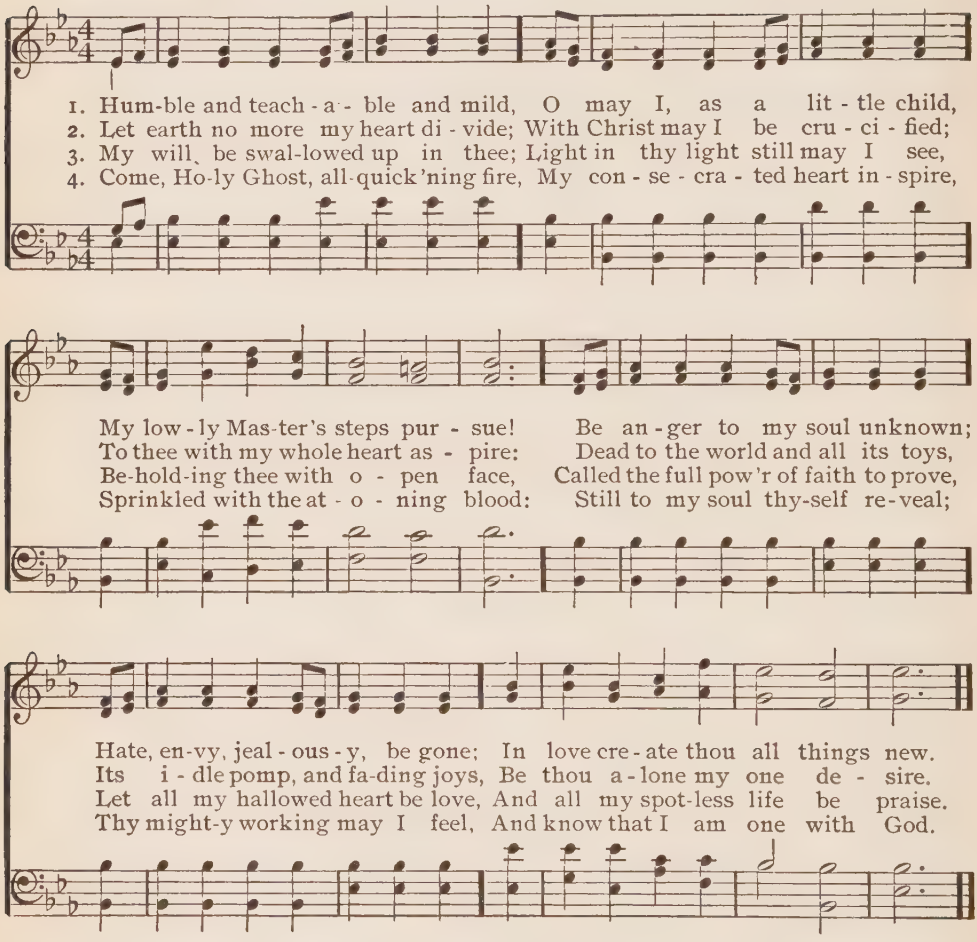
Unknown


1. Come, Sa - vior, Je - sus, from a - bove, As - sist me with thy
2. O let thy sa - cred pres - ence fill, And set my long - ing
3. While in this re - gion here be - low, No oth - er good will
4. That path with hum - ble speed I'll seek, In which my Sa - vior's
heav'n - ly grace; Emp - ty my heart of earth - ly love, And
spir - it free! Which pants to have no oth - er will, But
I pur - sue: I'll bid this world of noise and show, With
foot - steps shine; Nor will I hear, nor will I speak, Of
for thy - self pre - pare the place, And for thy - self pre - pare the place.
night and day to feast on thee, But night and day to feast on thee.
all its glit-t'ring snares, a - dieu, With all its glit-t'ring snares, a - dieu.
an - y oth - er love but thine, Of an - y oth - er love but thine.

5 Henceforth may no profane delight
Divide this consecrated soul;
Possess it, thou who hast the right,
As Lord and Master of the whole.

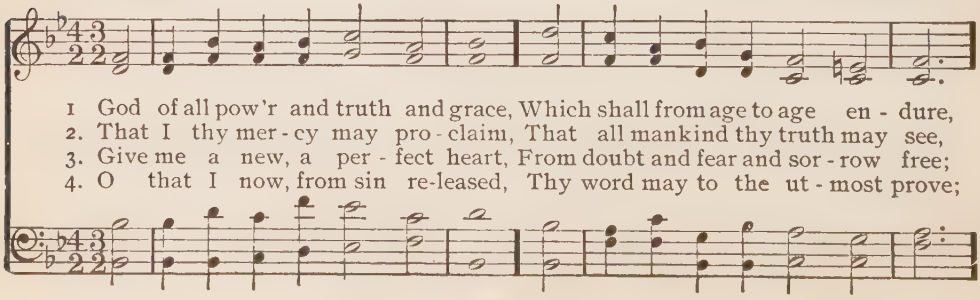
6 Nothing on earth do I desire,
But thy pure love within my breast:
This, only this, will I require,
And freely give up all the rest.

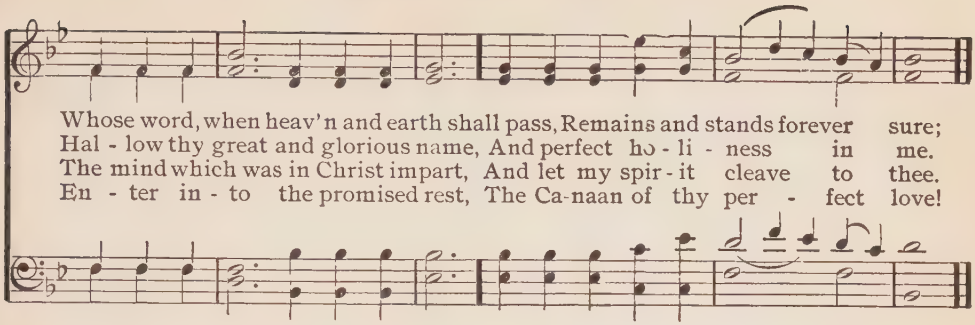
360 JEFFERSON L. M. 61.

CHARLES WESLEY — ISAAC B. WOODBURY

1. Hum-ble and teach-a-ble and mild, O may I, as a lit-tle child,
2. Let earth no more my heart di-vide; With Christ may I be cru-ci-fied;
3. My will be swal-lowed up in thee; Light in thy light still may I see,
4. Come, Ho-ly Ghost, all-quick'ning fire, My con-se-cra-ted heart in-spire,
My low-ly Mas-ter's steps pur-sue! Be an-ger to my soul unknown;
To thee with my whole heart as-pire: Dead to the world and all its toys,
Be-hold-ing thee with o-pen face, Called the full pow'r of faith to prove,
Sprinkled with the at-o-ning blood: Still to my soul thy-self re-veal;
Hate, en-vy, jeal-ous-y, be gone; In love cre-ate thou all things new.
Its i-dle pomp, and fa-ding joys, Be thou a-lone my one de-sire.
Let all my hallowed heart be love, And all my spot-less life be praise.
Thy might-y working may I feel, And know that I am one with God.

361 AMES L. M.

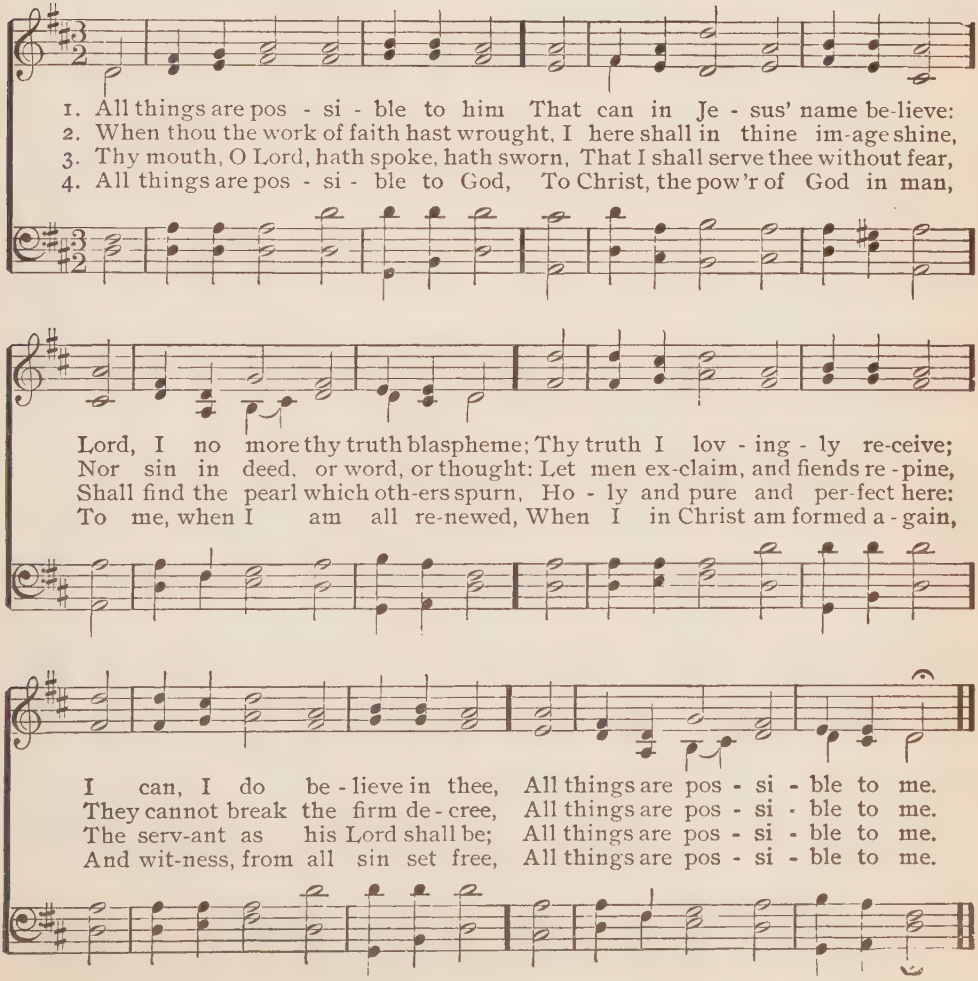
CHARLES WESLEY — FROM SIGISMUND NEUKOMM ARR. BY LOWELL MASON


1 God of all pow'r and truth and grace, Which shall from age to age en-dure,
2. That I thy mer-cy may pro-claim, That all mankind thy truth may see,
3. Give me a new, a per-fect heart, From doubt and fear and sor-row free;
4. O that I now, from sin re-leased, Thy word may to the ut-most prove;


Whose word, when heav'n and earth shall pass, Remains and stands forever sure;
Hal - low thy great and glorious name, And perfect ho - li - ness in me.
The mind which was in Christ impart, And let my spir - it cleave to thee.
En - ter in - to the promised rest, The Ca-naan of thy per - fect love!

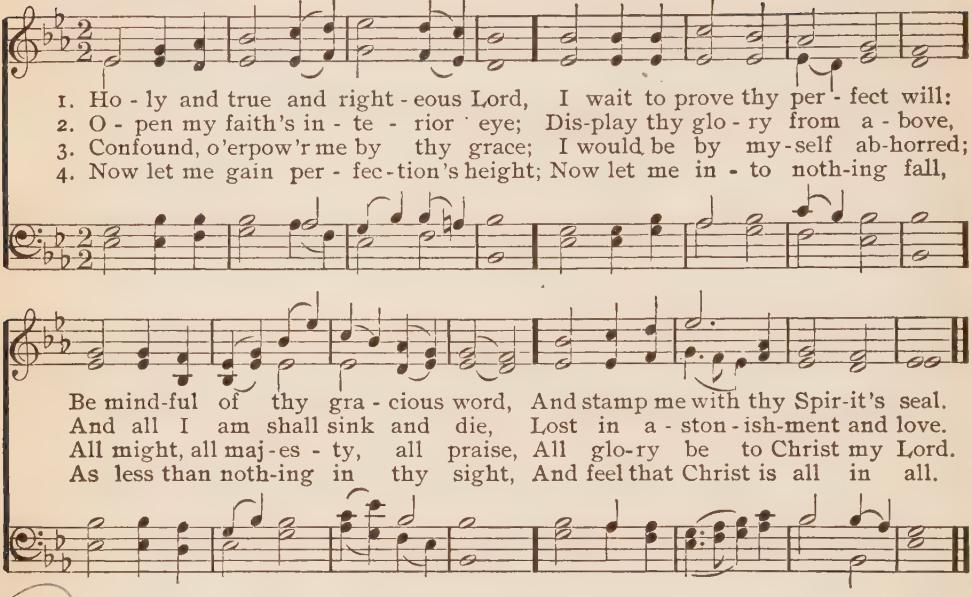
362 NASHVILLE L. M. 61.

CHARLES WESLEY — LOWELL MASON


1. All things are pos - si - ble to him That can in Je - sus' name be-lieve:
2. When thou the work of faith hast wrought, I here shall in thine im-age shine,
3. Thy mouth, O Lord, hath spoke, hath sworn, That I shall serve thee without fear,
4. All things are pos - si - ble to God, To Christ, the pow'r of God in man,
Lord, I no more thy truth blaspheme; Thy truth I lov - ing - ly re-ceive;
Nor sin in deed, or word, or thought: Let men ex-claim, and fiends re - pine,
Shall find the pearl which oth-ers spurn, Ho - ly and pure and per-fect here:
To me, when I am all re-newed, When I in Christ am formed a - gain,
I can, I do be - lieve in thee, All things are pos - si - ble to me.
They cannot break the firm de - cree, All things are pos - si - ble to me.
The serv-ant as his Lord shall be; All things are pos - si - ble to me.
And wit-ness, from all sin set free, All things are pos - si - ble to me.

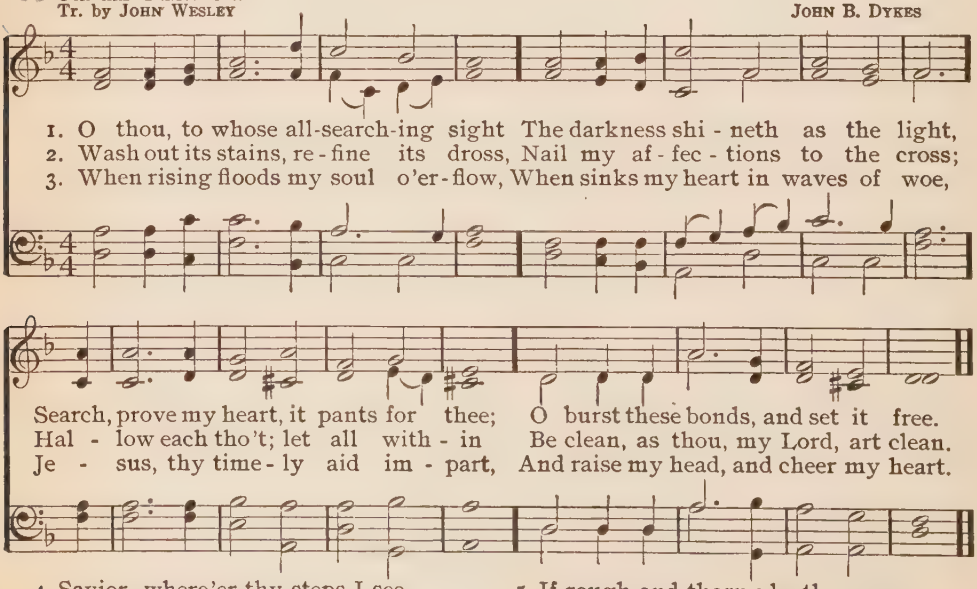
363 DUKE STREET L. M.

CHARLES WESLEY — JOHN HATTON


1. Ho - ly and true and right - eous Lord, I wait to prove thy per - fect will:
2. O - pen my faith's in - te - rior eye; Dis-play thy glo - ry from a - bove,
3. Confound, o'erpow'r me by thy grace; I would be by my-self ab-horred;
4. Now let me gain per - fec-tion's height; Now let me in - to noth-ing fall,
Be mind-ful of thy gra - cious word, And stamp me with thy Spir-it's seal.
And all I am shall sink and die, Lost in a - ston - ish-ment and love.
All might, all maj-es - ty, all praise, All glo-ry be to Christ my Lord.
As less than noth-ing in thy sight, And feel that Christ is all in all.

364 HOLY CROSS L. M.

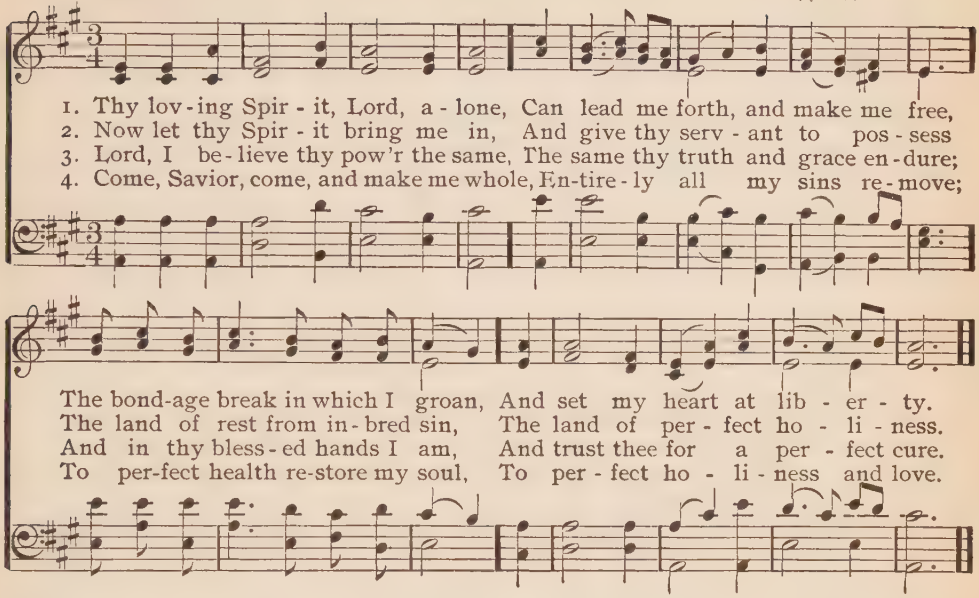
GERHARD TERSTEEGEN
Tr. by JOHN WESLEY — JOHN B. DYKES


1. O thou, to whose all-search-ing sight The darkness shi - neth as the light,
2. Wash out its stains, re - fine its dross, Nail my af - fec - tions to the cross;
3. When rising floods my soul o'er-flow, When sinks my heart in waves of woe,
Search, prove my heart, it pants for thee; O burst these bonds, and set it free.
Hal - low each tho't; let all with - in Be clean, as thou, my Lord, art clean.
Je - sus, thy time - ly aid im - part, And raise my head, and cheer my heart.

4 Savior, where'er thy steps I see,
Dauntless, untired, I follow thee;
O let thy hand support me still,
And lead me to thy holy hill.

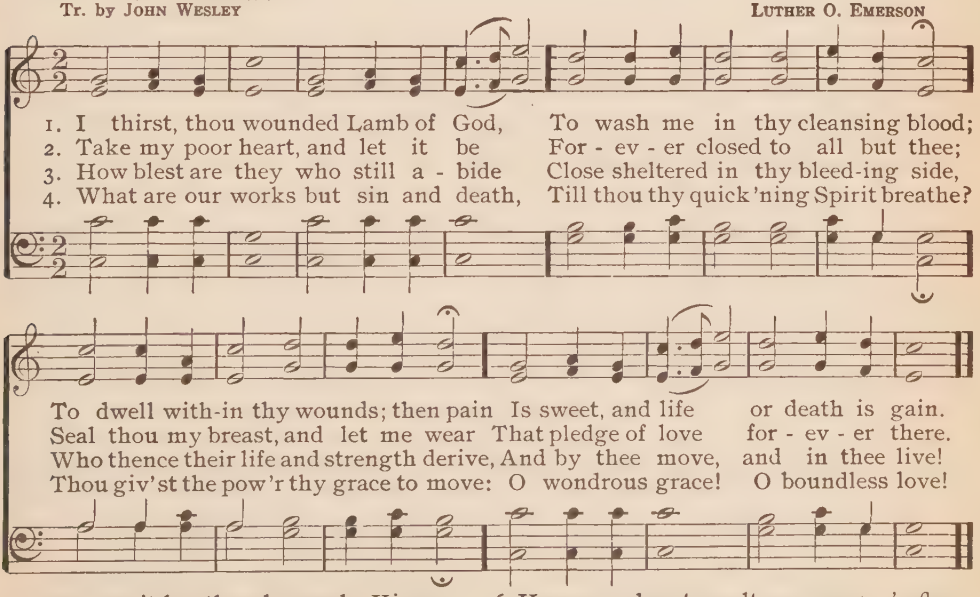
5 If rough and thorny be the way,
My strength proportion to my day;
Till toil and grief and pain shall cease,
Where all is calm and joy and peace.

365 MIGDOL L. M.

CHARLES WESLEY — LOWELL MASON

1. Thy lov-ing Spir-it, Lord, a-lone, Can lead me forth, and make me free,
2. Now let thy Spir-it bring me in, And give thy serv-ant to pos-sess
3. Lord, I be-lieve thy pow'r the same, The same thy truth and grace en-dure;
4. Come, Savior, come, and make me whole, En-tire-ly all my sins re-move;
The bond-age break in which I groan, And set my heart at lib-er-ty.
The land of rest from in-bred sin, The land of per-fect ho-li-ness.
And in thy bless-ed hands I am, And trust thee for a per-fect cure.
To per-fect health re-store my soul, To per-fect ho-li-ness and love.

366 SESSIONS L. M.

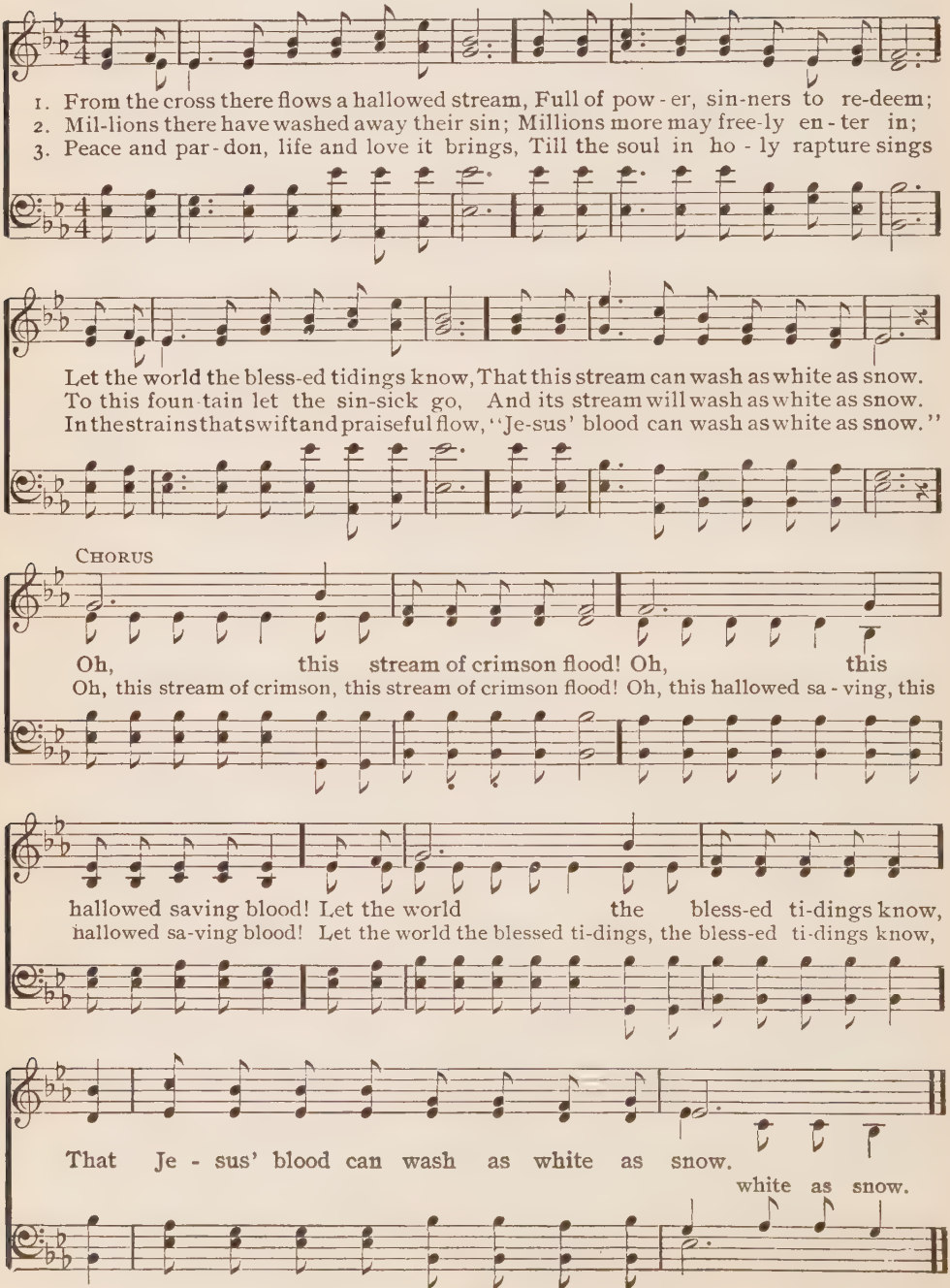
NICOLAUS L. ZINZENDORF
Tr. by JOHN WESLEY — LUTHER O. EMERSON


1. I thirst, thou wounded Lamb of God, To wash me in thy cleansing blood;
2. Take my poor heart, and let it be For-ev-er closed to all but thee;
3. How blest are they who still a-bide Close sheltered in thy bleed-ing side,
4. What are our works but sin and death, Till thou thy quick'ning Spirit breathe?
To dwell with-in thy wounds; then pain Is sweet, and life or death is gain.
Seal thou my breast, and let me wear That pledge of love for-ev-er there.
Who thence their life and strength derive, And by thee move, and in thee live!
Thou giv'st the pow'r thy grace to move: O wondrous grace! O boundless love!

5 How can it be, thou heavenly King,
That thou shouldst us to glory bring?
Make slaves the partners of thy throne,
Decked with a never-fading crown?

6 Hence our hearts melt, our eyes o'erflow,
Our words are lost, nor will we know,
Nor will we think of aught beside,
My Lord, my Love, is crucified.

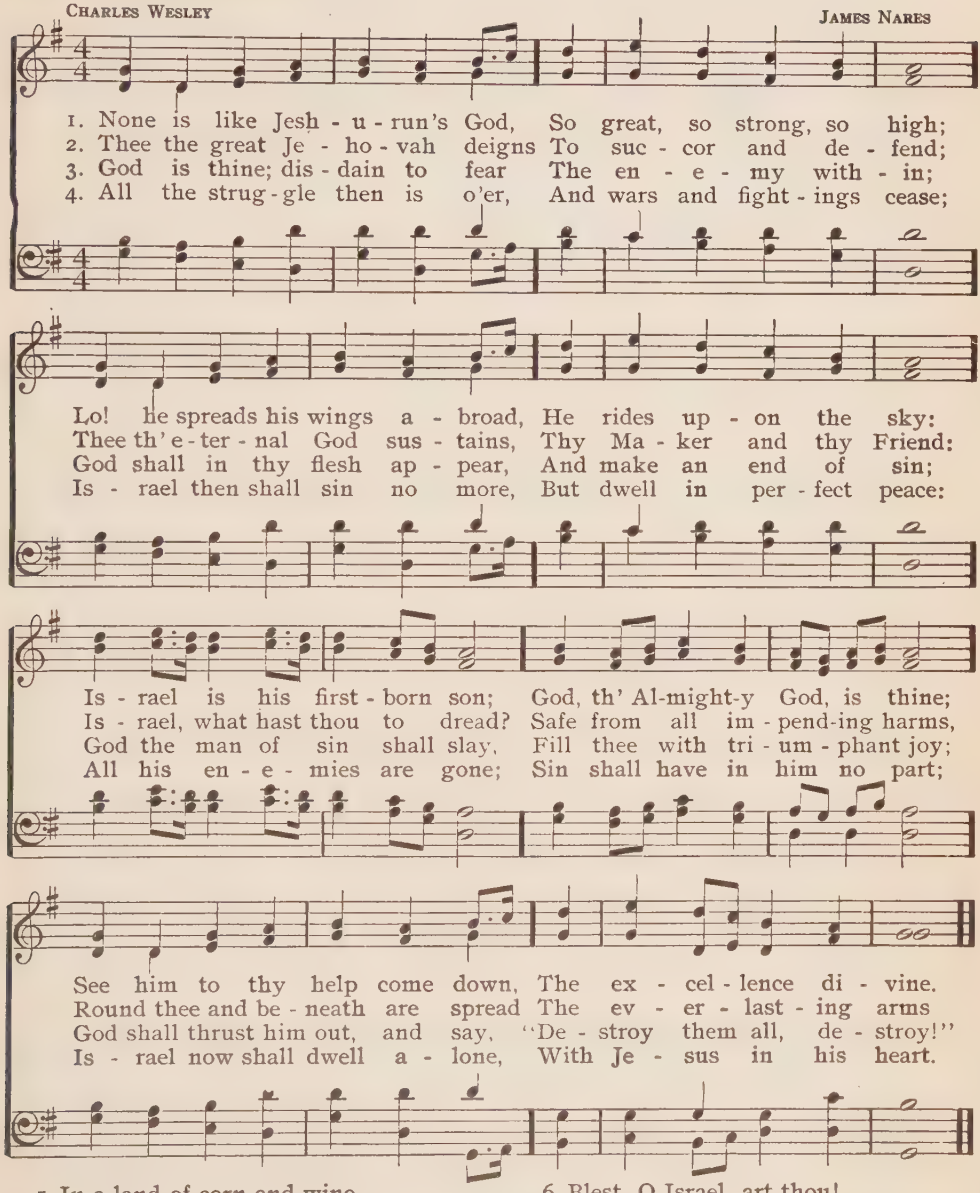
367 THE CLEANSING BLOOD 9.

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN JOHN R. BRYANT

1. From the cross there flows a hallowed stream, Full of pow-er, sin-ners to re-deem;
2. Mil-lions there have washed away their sin; Millions more may free-ly en-ter in;
3. Peace and par-don, life and love it brings, Till the soul in ho-ly rapture sings
Let the world the bless-ed tidings know, That this stream can wash as white as snow.
To this foun-tain let the sin-sick go, And its stream will wash as white as snow.
In the strains that swift and praiseful flow, "Je-sus' blood can wash as white as snow."
CHORUS
Oh, this stream of crimson flood! Oh, this
Oh, this stream of crimson, this stream of crimson flood! Oh, this hallowed sa-ving, this
hallowed saving blood! Let the world the bless-ed ti-dings know,
hallowed sa-ving blood! Let the world the blessed ti-dings, the bless-ed ti-dings know,
That Je-sus' blood can wash as white as snow.
white as snow.

Copyright, 1895, by John R. Bryant.

368 AMSTERDAM P. M.

CHARLES WESLEY — JAMES NARES

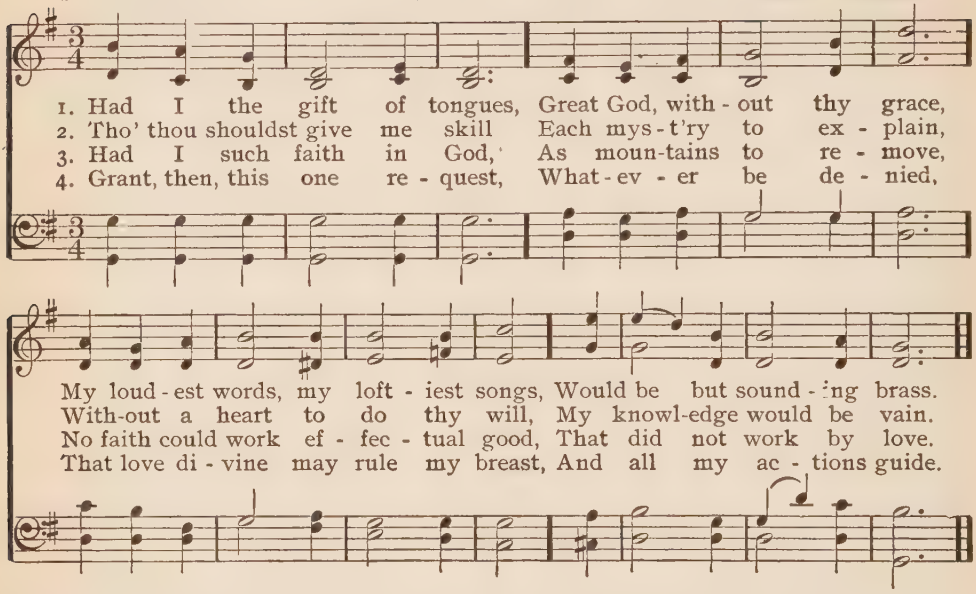

1. None is like Jesh - u - run's God, So great, so strong, so high;
2. Thee the great Je - ho - vah deigns To suc - cor and de - fend;
3. God is thine; dis - dain to fear The en - e - my with - in;
4. All the strug - gle then is o'er, And wars and fight - ings cease;
Lo! he spreads his wings a - broad, He rides up - on the sky:
Thee th' e - ter - nal God sus - tains, Thy Ma - ker and thy Friend:
God shall in thy flesh ap - pear, And make an end of sin;
Is - rael then shall sin no more, But dwell in per - fect peace:
Is - rael is his first - born son; God, th' Al-might-y God, is thine;
Is - rael, what hast thou to dread? Safe from all im - pend-ing harms,
God the man of sin shall slay, Fill thee with tri - um - phant joy;
All his en - e - mies are gone; Sin shall have in him no part;
See him to thy help come down, The ex - cel - lence di - vine.
Round thee and be - neath are spread The ev - er - last - ing arms
God shall thrust him out, and say, "De - stroy them all, de - stroy!"
Is - rael now shall dwell a - lone, With Je - sus in his heart.

5 In a land of corn and wine
His lot shall be below;
Comforts there, and blessings join,
And milk and honey flow:
Jacob's well is in his soul,
Gracious dews his heavens distil,
Fill his soul, already full,
And shall forever fill.

6 Blest, O Israel, art thou!
What people is like thee?
Saved from sin by Jesus now
Thou art and still shalt be:
Jesus is thy seven-fold shield;
Jesus is thy flaming sword,
Earth and hell and sin shall yield
To God's almighty word.

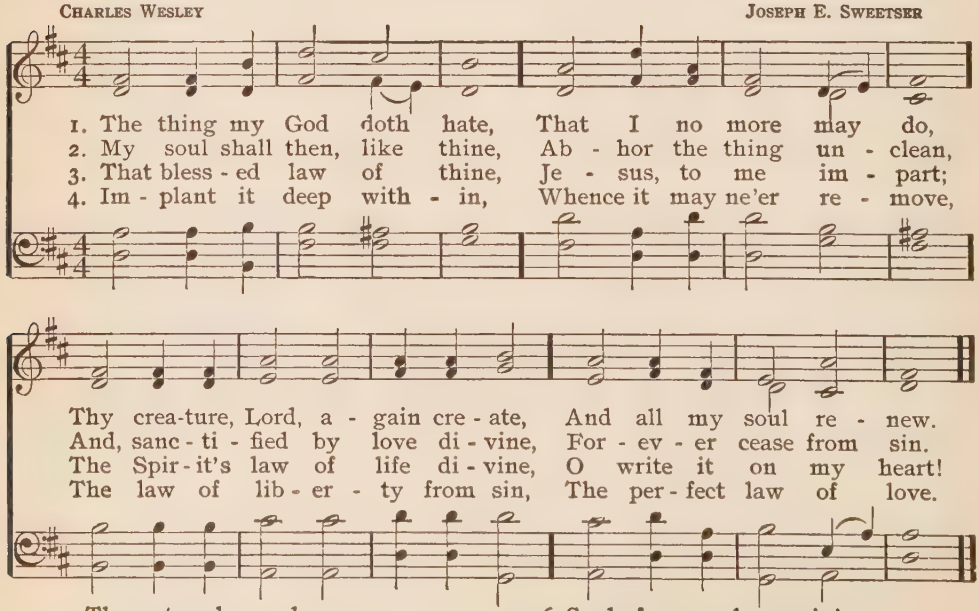
369 GREENWOOD S. M.

SAMUEL STENNETT — JOSEPH E. SWEETSER


1. Had I the gift of tongues, Great God, with - out thy grace,
2. Tho' thou shouldst give me skill Each mys - t'ry to ex - plain,
3. Had I such faith in God, As moun-tains to re - move,
4. Grant, then, this one re - quest, What - ev - er be de - nied,
My loud - est words, my loft - iest songs, Would be but sound - ing brass.
With-out a heart to do thy will, My knowl-edge would be vain.
No faith could work ef - fec - tual good, That did not work by love.
That love di - vine may rule my breast, And all my ac - tions guide.

370 OWEN S. M.

CHARLES WESLEY — JOSEPH E. SWEETSER

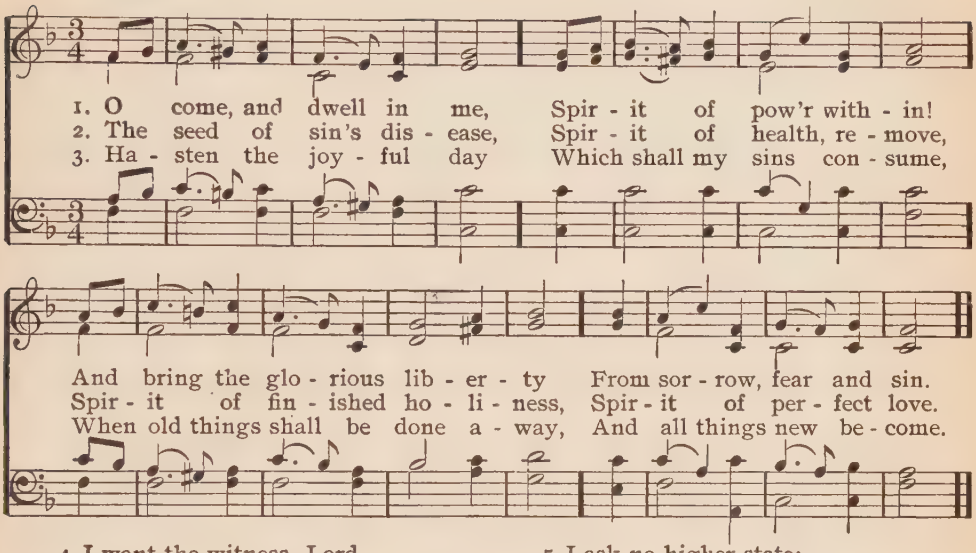

1. The thing my God doth hate, That I no more may do,
2. My soul shall then, like thine, Ab - hor the thing un - clean,
3. That bless - ed law of thine, Je - sus, to me im - part;
4. Im - plant it deep with - in, Whence it may ne'er re - move,
Thy crea-ture, Lord, a - gain cre - ate, And all my soul re - new.
And, sanc - ti - fied by love di - vine, For - ev - er cease from sin.
The Spir - it's law of life di - vine, O write it on my heart!
The law of lib - er - ty from sin, The per - fect law of love.

5 Thy nature be my law,
Thy spotless sanctity;
And sweetly every moment draw
My happy soul to thee.

6 Soul of my soul, remain!
Who didst for all fulfil,
In me, O Lord, fulfil again
Thy heavenly Father's will.

371 GUARDIAN S. M.

CHARLES WESLEY — JOHN EDGAR GOULD

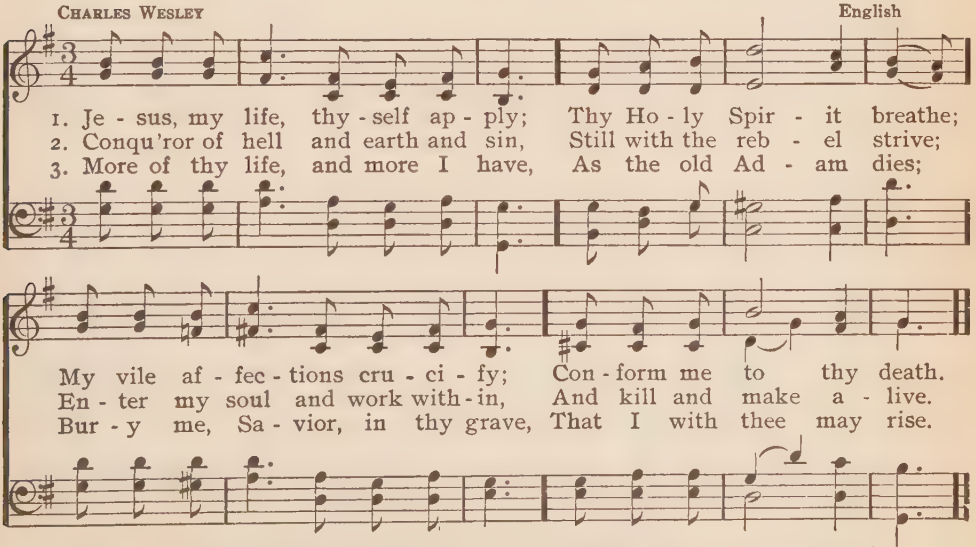

1. O come, and dwell in me, Spir - it of pow'r with - in!
2. The seed of sin's dis - ease, Spir - it of health, re - move,
3. Ha - sten the joy - ful day Which shall my sins con - sume,
And bring the glo - rious lib - er - ty From sor - row, fear and sin.
Spir - it of fin - ished ho - li - ness, Spir - it of per - fect love.
When old things shall be done a - way, And all things new be - come.

4 I want the witness, Lord,
That all I do is right,
According to thy will and word,
Well pleasing in thy sight.

5 I ask no higher state;
Indulge me but in this,
And soon or later then translate
To my eternal bliss.

372 LAMBETH C. M.

CHARLES WESLEY — English

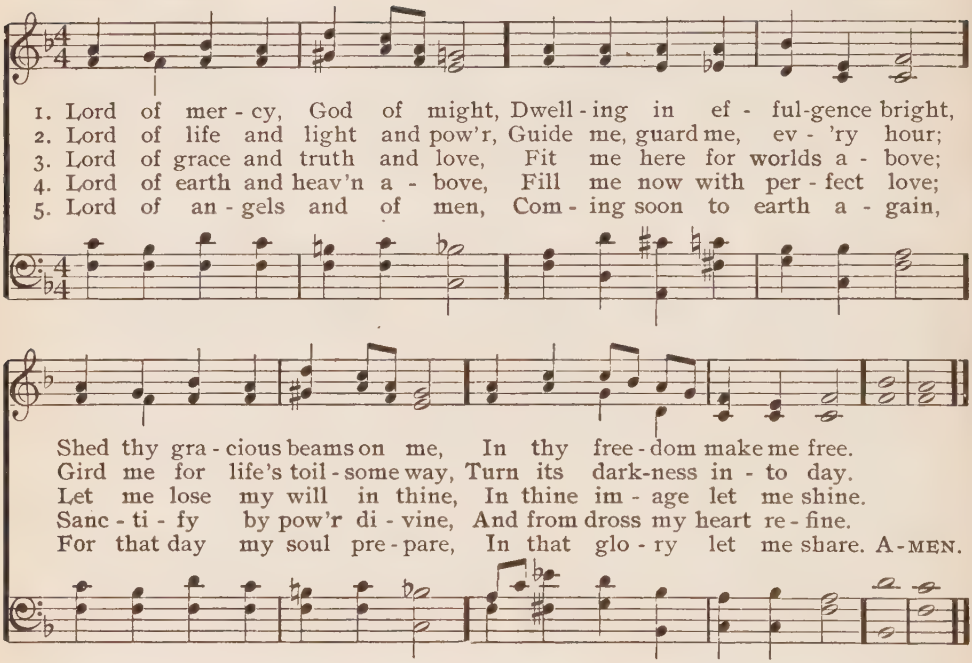

1. Je - sus, my life, thy - self ap - ply; Thy Ho - ly Spir - it breathe;
2. Conqu'ror of hell and earth and sin, Still with the reb - el strive;
3. More of thy life, and more I have, As the old Ad - am dies;
My vile af - fec - tions cru - ci - fy; Con - form me to thy death.
En - ter my soul and work with - in, And kill and make a - live.
Bur - y me, Sa - vior, in thy grave, That I with thee may rise.

4 Reign in me, Lord; thy foes control,
Who would not own thy sway;
Diffuse thine image through my soul;
Shine to the perfect day.

5 Scatter the last remains of sin,
And seal me thine abode;
O make me glorious all within,
A temple built by God!

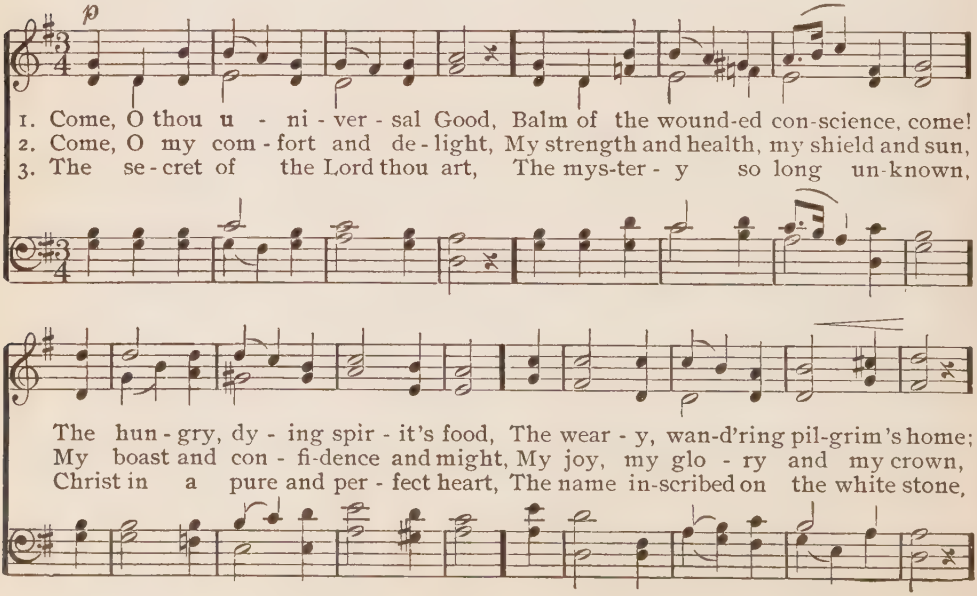
373 SEYMOUR 7.

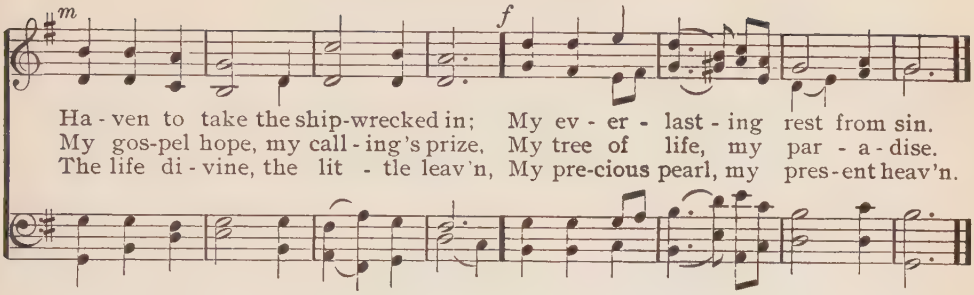
WILSON T. HOGUE — CARL M. VON WEBER


1. Lord of mer - cy, God of might, Dwell - ing in ef - ful-gence bright,
2. Lord of life and light and pow'r, Guide me, guard me, ev - 'ry hour;
3. Lord of grace and truth and love, Fit me here for worlds a - bove;
4. Lord of earth and heav'n a - bove, Fill me now with per - fect love;
5. Lord of an - gels and of men, Com - ing soon to earth a - gain,
Shed thy gra - cious beams on me, In thy free - dom make me free.
Gird me for life's toil - some way, Turn its dark-ness in - to day.
Let me lose my will in thine, In thine im - age let me shine.
Sanc - ti - fy by pow'r di - vine, And from dross my heart re - fine.
For that day my soul pre - pare, In that glo - ry let me share. A - MEN.

374 HAYDN L. M. 61.

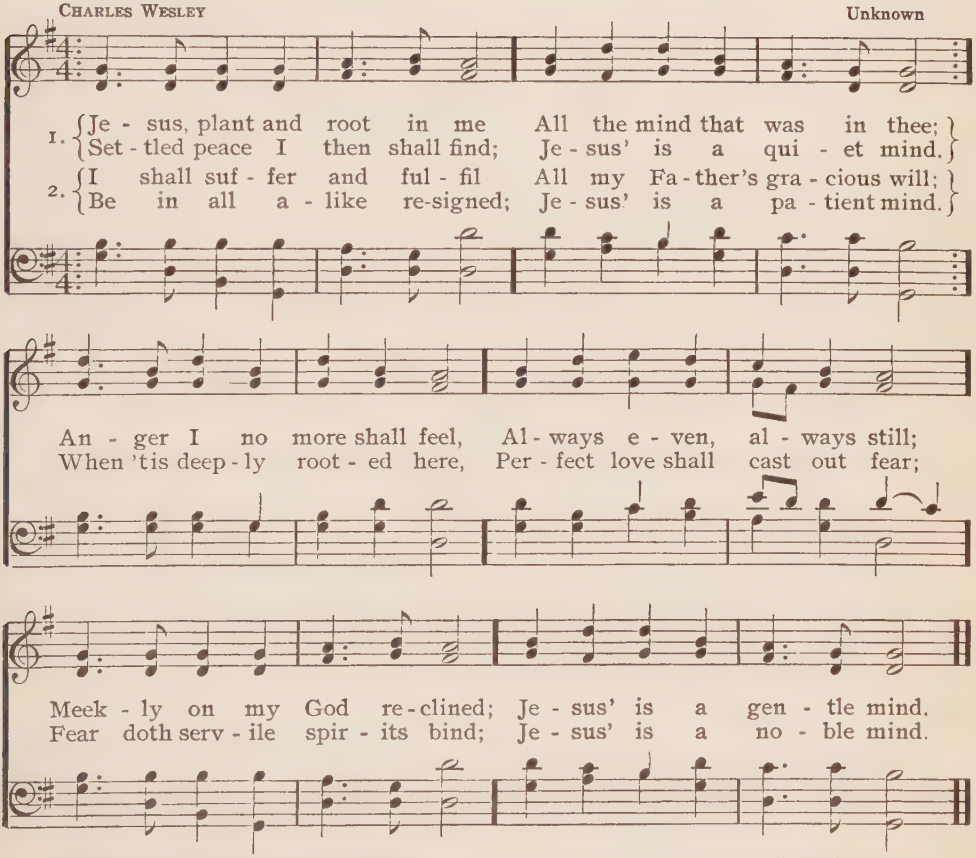
CHARLES WESLEY — ARR. FROM FRANCIS J. HAYDN


1. Come, O thou u - ni - ver - sal Good, Balm of the wound-ed con-science, come!
2. Come, O my com - fort and de - light, My strength and health, my shield and sun,
3. The se - cret of the Lord thou art, The mys-ter - y so long un-known,
The hun - gry, dy - ing spir - it's food, The wear - y, wan-d'ring pil-grim's home;
My boast and con - fi-dence and might, My joy, my glo - ry and my crown,
Christ in a pure and per - fect heart, The name in-scribed on the white stone,


m
f
Ha - ven to take the ship-wrecked in; My ev - er - last - ing rest from sin.
My gos-pel hope, my call - ing's prize, My tree of life, my par - a - dise.
The life di - vine, the lit - tle leav'n, My pre-cious pearl, my pres - ent heav'n.

375 ALBION 7. D.

CHARLES WESLEY — Unknown

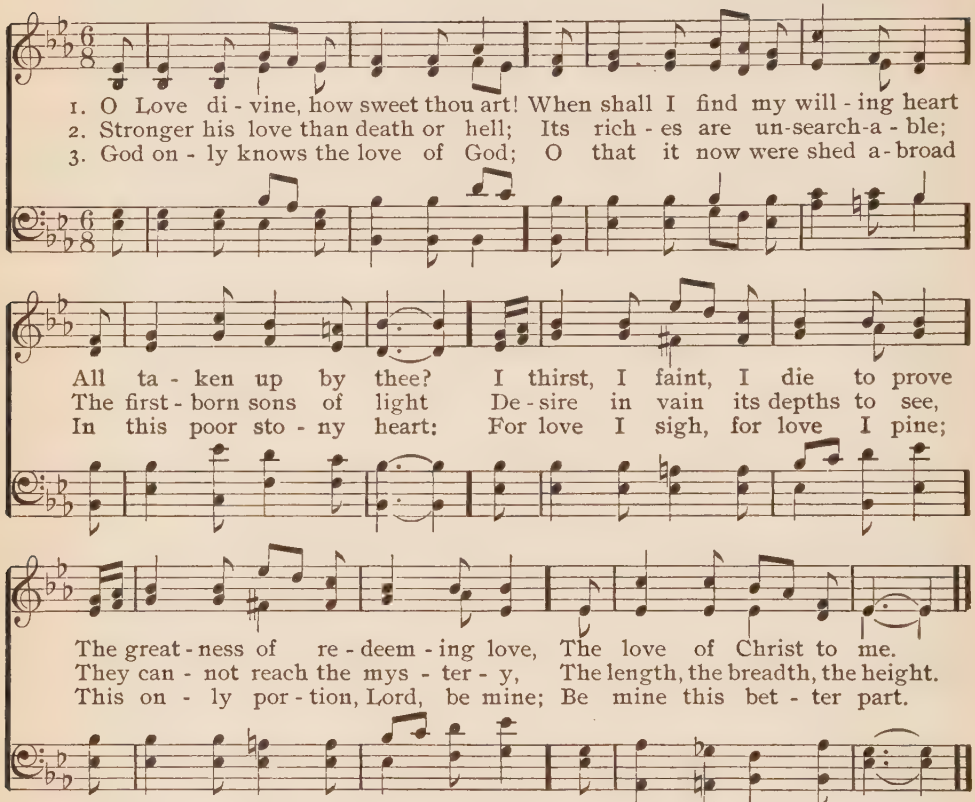

1. Je - sus, plant and root in me All the mind that was in thee;
Set - tled peace I then shall find; Je - sus' is a qui - et mind.
2. I shall suf - fer and ful - fil All my Fa - ther's gra - cious will;
Be in all a - like re-signed; Je - sus' is a pa - tient mind.
An - ger I no more shall feel, Al - ways e - ven, al - ways still;
When 'tis deep - ly root - ed here, Per - fect love shall cast out fear;
Meek - ly on my God re - clined; Je - sus' is a gen - tle mind.
Fear doth serv - ile spir - its bind; Je - sus' is a no - ble mind.

3 I shall nothing know beside
Jesus, and him crucified;
Perfectly to him be joined;
Jesus' is a loving mind.
I shall triumph evermore;
Gratefully my God adore;
God so good, so true, so kind;
Jesus' is a thankful mind.

4 Lowly, loving, meek and pure,
I shall to the end endure;
Be no more to sin inclined;
Jesus' is a constant mind.
I shall fully be restored
To the image of my Lord,
Witnessing to all mankind,
Jesus' is a perfect mind.

376 BREMEN 8. 8. 6.

CHARLES WESLEY — THOMAS HASTINGS

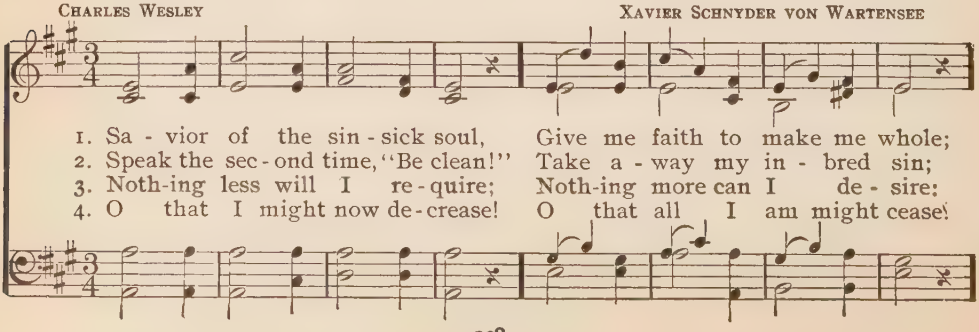

1. O Love di - vine, how sweet thou art! When shall I find my will - ing heart
2. Stronger his love than death or hell; Its rich - es are un-search-a - ble;
3. God on - ly knows the love of God; O that it now were shed a - broad
All ta - ken up by thee? I thirst, I faint, I die to prove
The first - born sons of light De - sire in vain its depths to see,
In this poor sto - ny heart: For love I sigh, for love I pine;
The great - ness of re - deem - ing love, The love of Christ to me.
They can - not reach the mys - ter - y, The length, the breadth, the height.
This on - ly por - tion, Lord, be mine; Be mine this bet - ter part.

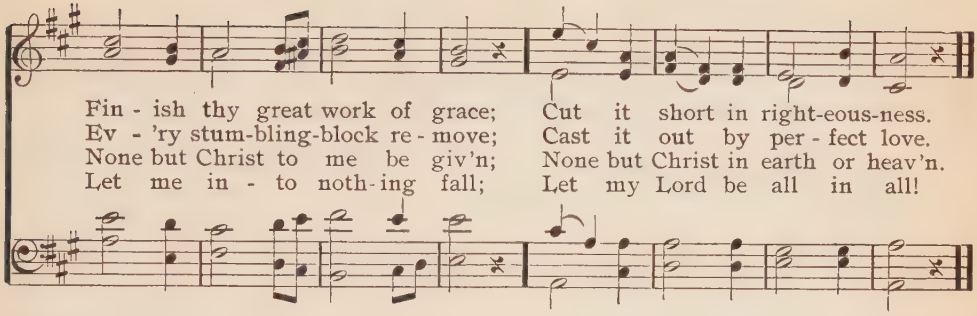
4 O that I could forever sit
With Mary at the Master's feet!
Be this my happy choice;
My only care, delight and bliss,
My joy, my heaven on earth, be this,
To hear the Bridegroom's voice.

5 O that I could, with favored John,
Recline my weary head upon
The dear Redeemer's breast:
From care and sin and sorrow free,
Give me, O Lord, to find in thee
My everlasting rest.

377 HORTON 7.

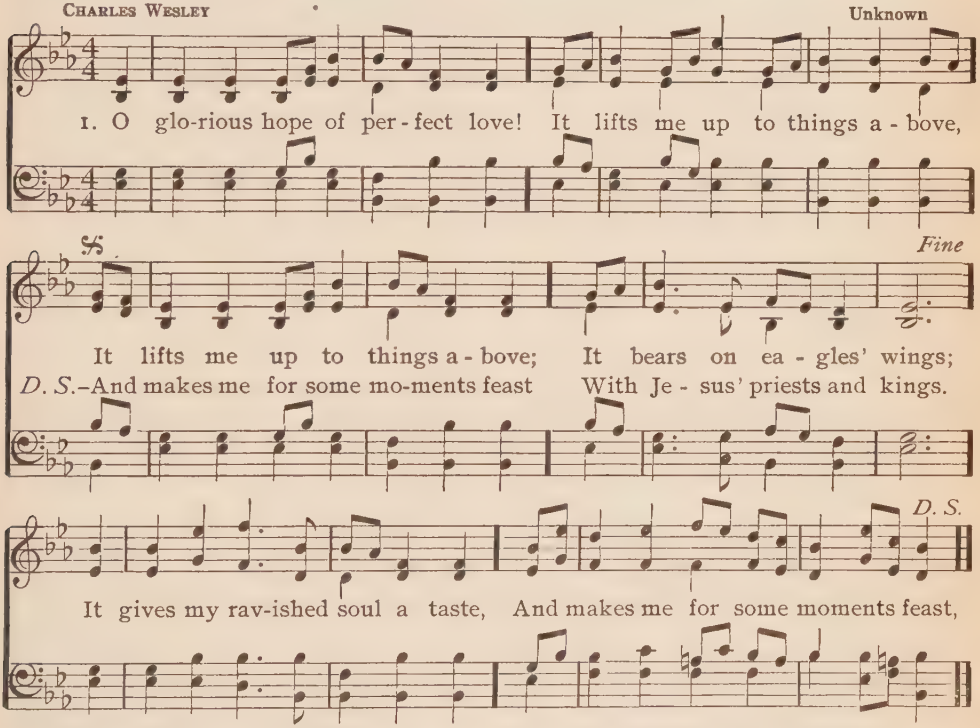
CHARLES WESLEY — XAVIER SCHNYDER VON WARTENSEE


1. Sa - vior of the sin - sick soul, Give me faith to make me whole;
2. Speak the sec - ond time, "Be clean!" Take a - way my in - bred sin;
3. Noth-ing less will I re - quire; Noth-ing more can I de - sire:
4. O that I might now de - crease! O that all I am might cease!


Fin - ish thy great work of grace; Cut it short in right-eous-ness.
Ev - 'ry stum-bling-block re - move; Cast it out by per - fect love.
None but Christ to me be giv'n; None but Christ in earth or heav'n.
Let me in - to noth-ing fall; Let my Lord be all in all!

378 GLORIOUS HOPE 8. 8. 6.

CHARLES WESLEY — Unknown


1. O glo-rious hope of per-fect love! It lifts me up to things a - bove,
It lifts me up to things a - bove; It bears on ea - gles' wings;
D. S.–And makes me for some mo-ments feast With Je - sus' priests and kings.
Fine
D. S.
It gives my rav-ished soul a taste, And makes me for some moments feast,

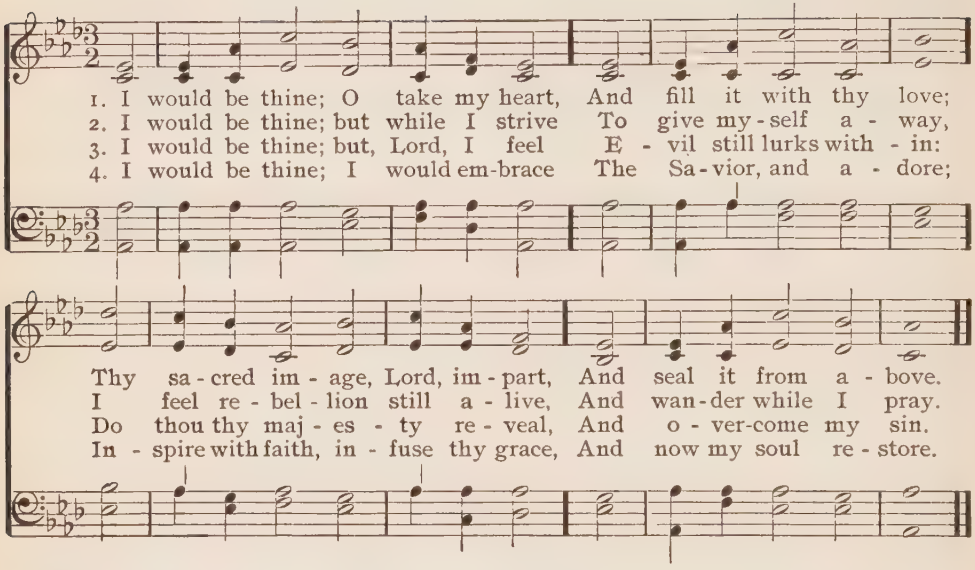
2 Rejoicing now in earnest hope,
I stand, and from the mountain-top
See all the land below:
Rivers of milk and honey rise,
And all the fruits of paradise
In endless plenty grow.

3 A land of corn and wine and oil,
Favored with God's peculiar smile,
With every blessing blest;
There dwells the Lord our Righteousness,
And keeps his own in perfect peace,
And everlasting rest.

4 O that I might at once go up;
No more on this side Jordan stop,
But now the land possess;
This moment end my legal years,
Sorrows and sins and doubts and fears,
A howling wilderness!

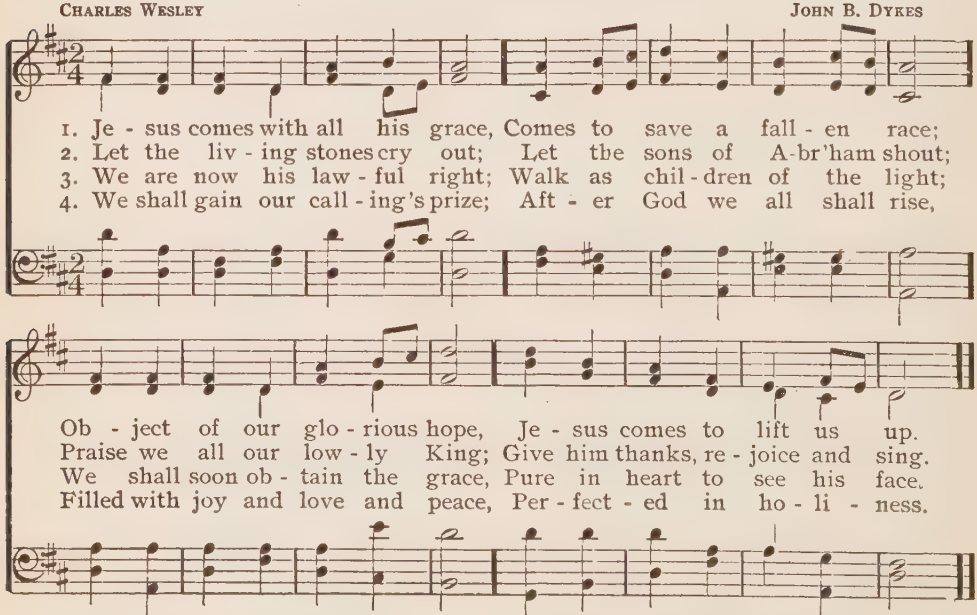
5 Now, O my Joshua, bring me in!
Cast out thy foes; the inbred sin,
The carnal mind remove;
The purchase of thy death divide,
And, oh, with all the sanctified
Give me a lot of love!

379 EVAN C. M.

ANDREW REED — WILLIAM H. HAVERGAL

1. I would be thine; O take my heart, And fill it with thy love;
2. I would be thine; but while I strive To give my-self a - way,
3. I would be thine; but, Lord, I feel E - vil still lurks with - in:
4. I would be thine; I would em-brace The Sa-vior, and a - dore;
Thy sa-cred im - age, Lord, im - part, And seal it from a - bove.
I feel re - bel - lion still a - live, And wan-der while I pray.
Do thou thy maj - es - ty re - veal, And o - ver-come my sin.
In - spire with faith, in - fuse thy grace, And now my soul re - store.

380 FERRIER 7.

CHARLES WESLEY — JOHN B. DYKES

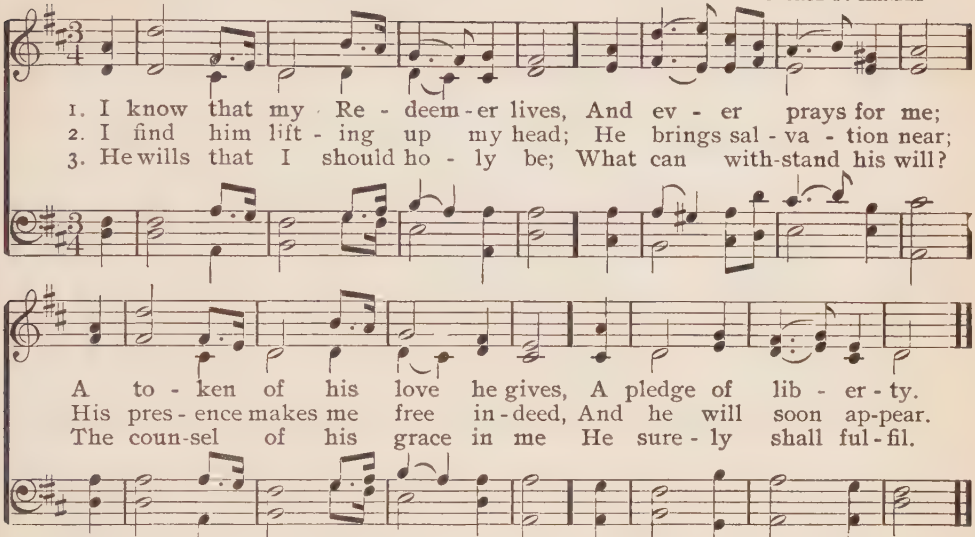

1. Je - sus comes with all his grace, Comes to save a fall - en race;
2. Let the liv - ing stones cry out; Let the sons of A-br'ham shout;
3. We are now his law - ful right; Walk as chil - dren of the light;
4. We shall gain our call - ing's prize; Aft - er God we all shall rise,
Ob - ject of our glo - rious hope, Je - sus comes to lift us up.
Praise we all our low - ly King; Give him thanks, re - joice and sing.
We shall soon ob - tain the grace, Pure in heart to see his face.
Filled with joy and love and peace, Per - fect - ed in ho - li - ness.

5 Let us then rejoice in hope;
Steadily to Christ look up;
Trust to be redeemed from sin;
Wait till he appear within.

6 Hasten, Lord, the perfect day;
Let thy every servant say,
I have now obtained the power,
Born of God to sin no more.

381 BRADFORD C. M.

CHARLES WESLEY — ART. from GEORGE F. HANDEL

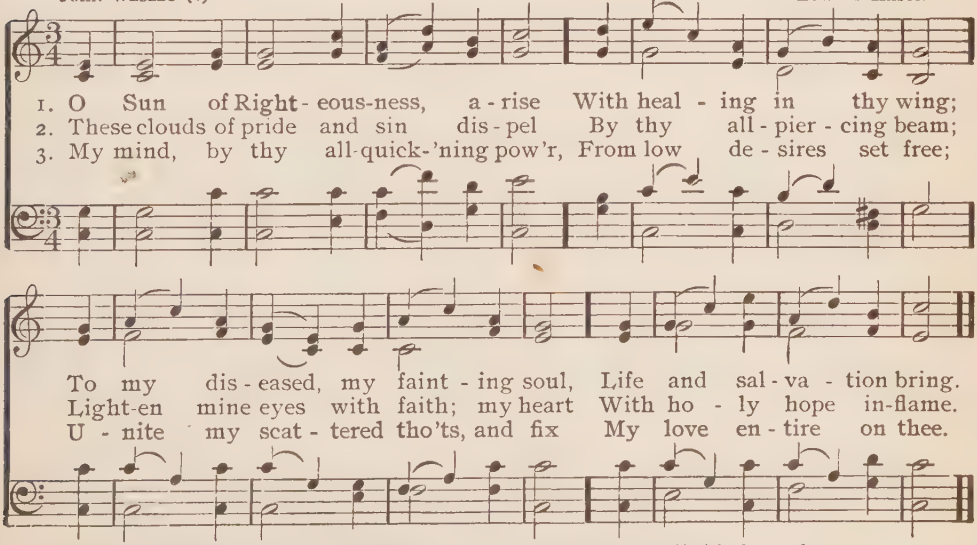

1. I know that my Re - deem - er lives, And ev - er prays for me;
2. I find him lift - ing up my head; He brings sal - va - tion near;
3. He wills that I should ho - ly be; What can with-stand his will?
A to - ken of his love he gives, A pledge of lib - er - ty.
His pres - ence makes me free in - deed, And he will soon ap-pear.
The coun-sel of his grace in me He sure - ly shall ful - fil.

4 Jesus, I hang upon thy word;
I steadfastly believe
Thou wilt return, and claim me, Lord,
And to thyself receive.

5 When God is mine, and I am his,
Of paradise possessed,
I taste unutterable bliss,
And everlasting rest.

382 CHIMES C. M.

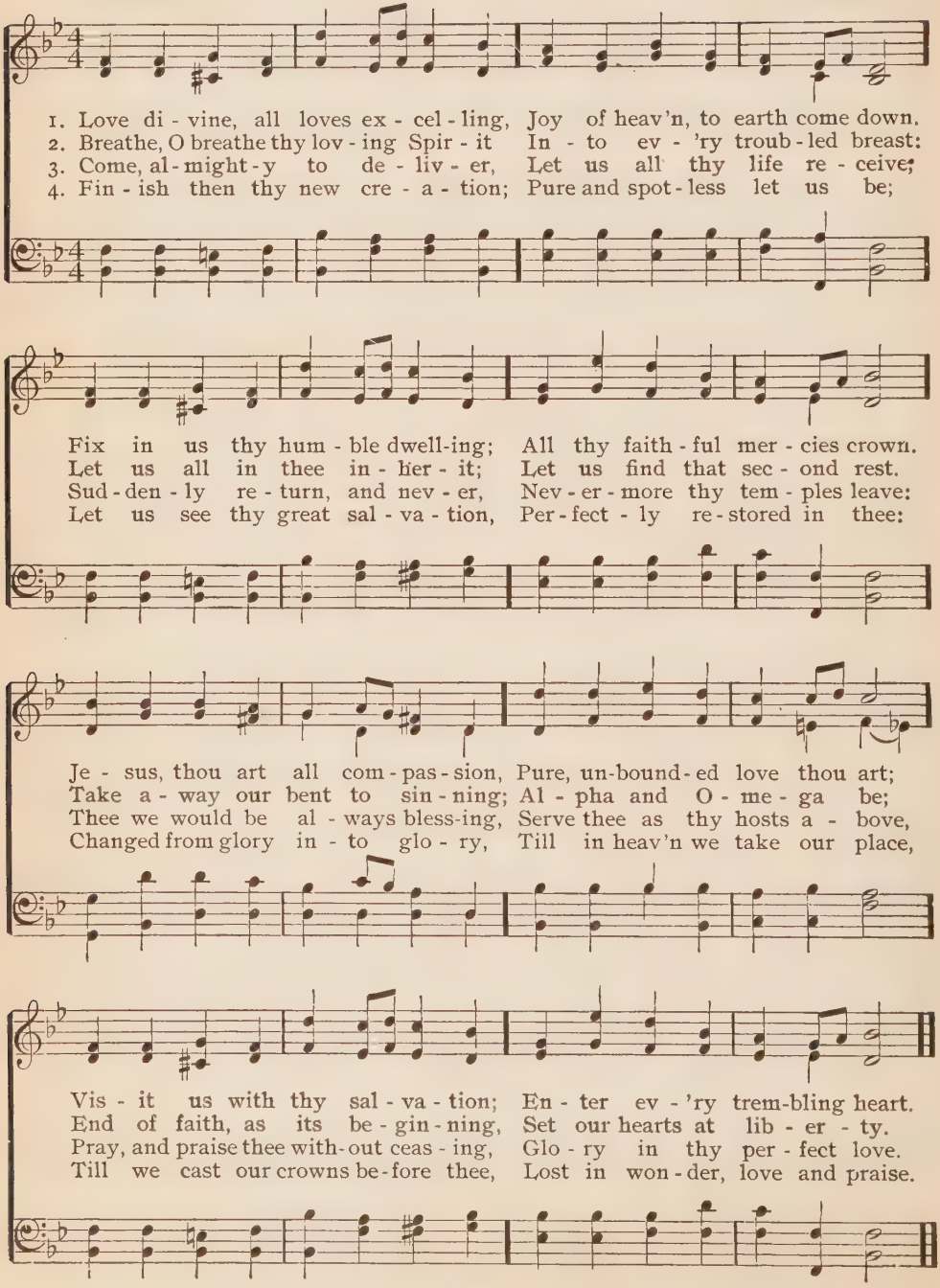
JOHN WESLEY (?) — LOWELL MASON


1. O Sun of Right - eous-ness, a - rise With heal - ing in thy wing;
2. These clouds of pride and sin dis - pel By thy all - pier - cing beam;
3. My mind, by thy all-quick-'ning pow'r, From low de - sires set free;
To my dis - eased, my faint - ing soul, Life and sal - va - tion bring.
Light-en mine eyes with faith; my heart With ho - ly hope in-flame.
U - nite my scat - tered tho'ts, and fix My love en - tire on thee.

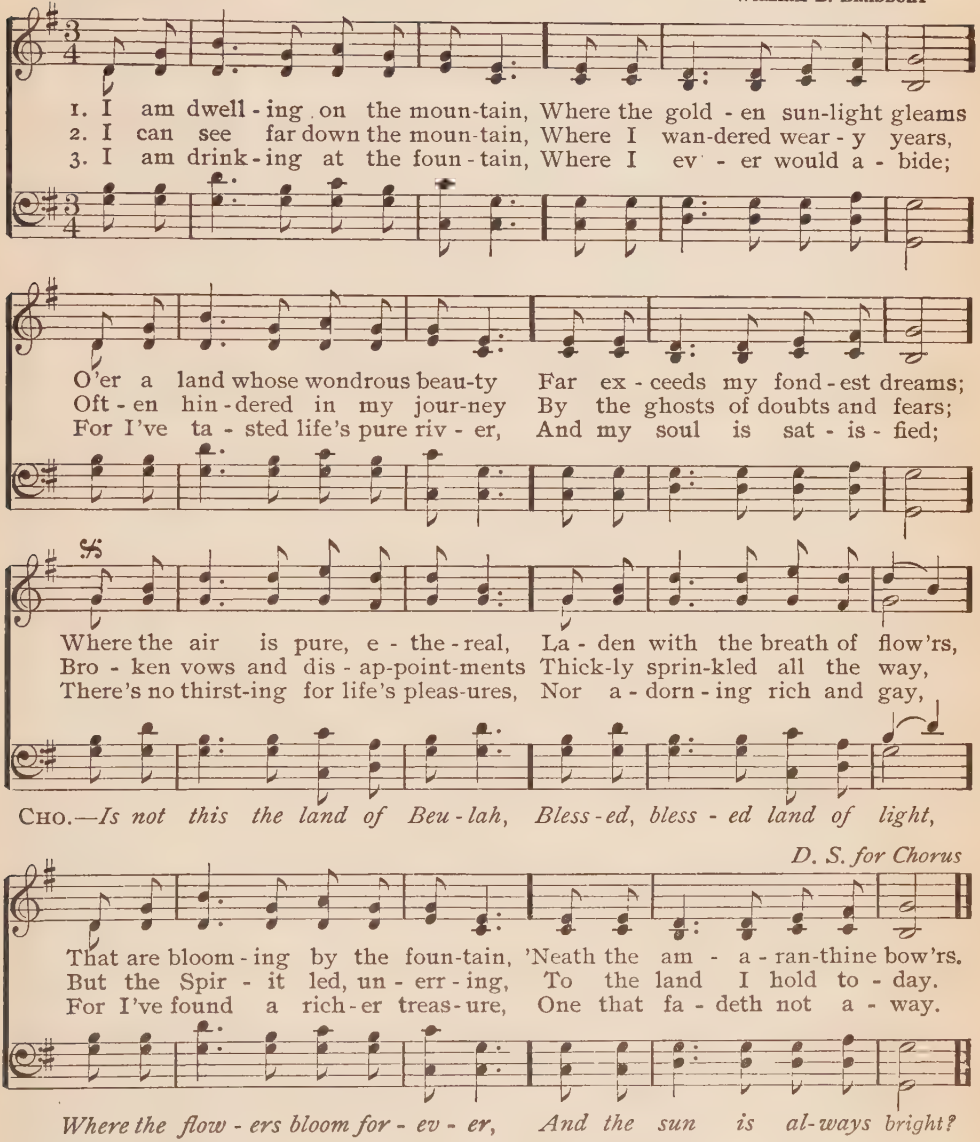
4 Father, thy long-lost son receive;
Savior, thy purchase own;
Blest Comforter, with peace and joy
Thy new-made creature crown.

5 Eternal, undivided Lord,
Coequal One in Three,
On thee all faith, all hope be placed;
All love be paid to thee.

383 LOVE DIVINE 8. 7. D.

CHARLES WESLEY — JOHN ZUNDEL

1. Love di - vine, all loves ex - cel - ling, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down.
2. Breathe, O breathe thy lov - ing Spir - it In - to ev - 'ry troub - led breast:
3. Come, al - might - y to de - liv - er, Let us all thy life re - ceive;
4. Fin - ish then thy new cre - a - tion; Pure and spot - less let us be;
Fix in us thy hum - ble dwell-ing; All thy faith - ful mer - cies crown.
Let us all in thee in - her - it; Let us find that sec - ond rest.
Sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, Nev - er - more thy tem - ples leave:
Let us see thy great sal - va - tion, Per - fect - ly re - stored in thee:
Je - sus, thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure, un-bound - ed love thou art;
Take a - way our bent to sin - ning; Al - pha and O - me - ga be;
Thee we would be al - ways bless-ing, Serve thee as thy hosts a - bove,
Changed from glory in - to glo - ry, Till in heav'n we take our place,
Vis - it us with thy sal - va - tion; En - ter ev - 'ry trem-bling heart.
End of faith, as its be - gin - ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
Pray, and praise thee with - out ceas - ing, Glo - ry in thy per - fect love.
Till we cast our crowns be - fore thee, Lost in won - der, love and praise.

384 REQUA 8. 7. D.

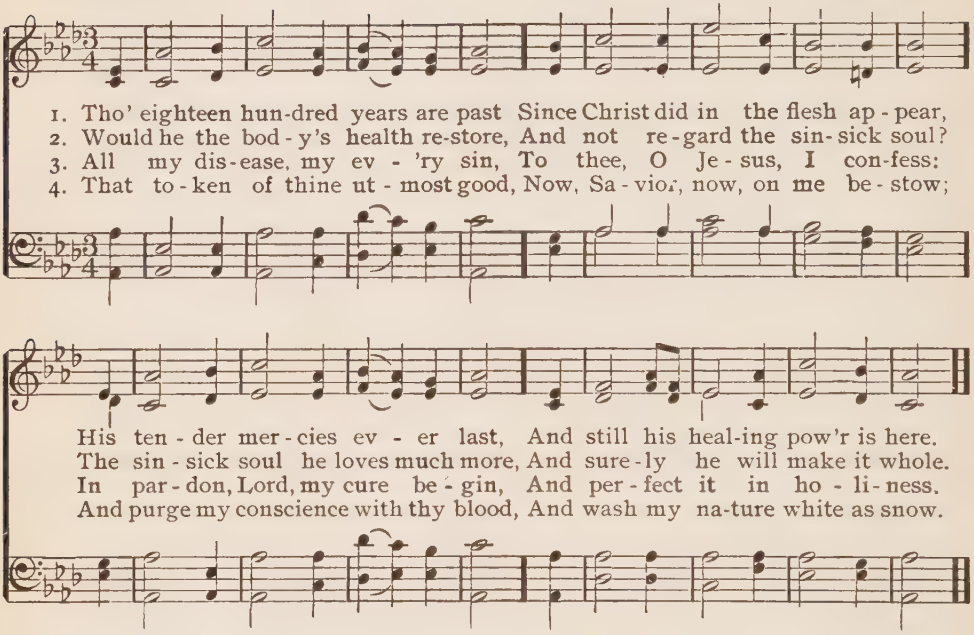
HARRIET W. REQUA — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY

1. I am dwell-ing on the moun-tain, Where the gold-en sun-light gleams
2. I can see far down the moun-tain, Where I wan-dered wear-y years,
3. I am drink-ing at the foun-tain, Where I ev-er would a-bide;
O'er a land whose wondrous beau-ty Far ex-ceeds my fond-est dreams;
Oft-en hin-dered in my jour-ney By the ghosts of doubts and fears;
For I've ta-sted life's pure riv-er, And my soul is sat-is-fied;
Where the air is pure, e-the-real, La-den with the breath of flow'rs,
Bro-ken vows and dis-ap-point-ments Thick-ly sprin-kled all the way,
There's no thirst-ing for life's pleas-ures, Nor a-dorn-ing rich and gay,
CHO.—Is not this the land of Beu-lah, Bless-ed, bless-ed land of light,
D. S. for Chorus
That are bloom-ing by the foun-tain, 'Neath the am-a-ran-thine bow'rs.
But the Spir-it led, un-err-ing, To the land I hold to-day.
For I've found a rich-er treas-ure, One that fa-deth not a-way.
Where the flow-ers bloom for-ev-er, And the sun is al-ways bright?

4 Tell me not of heavy crosses,
Nor of burdens hard to bear,
For I've found this great salvation
Makes each burden light appear;
And I love to follow Jesus,
Gladly counting all but dross,
Worldly honors all forsaking
For the glory of the cross.

5 O the cross has wondrous glory!
Oft I've proved this to be true;
When I'm in the way so narrow,
I can see a pathway through;
And how sweetly Jesus whispers:
Take the cross, thou needst not fear,
For I've trod this way before thee,
And the glory lingers near.

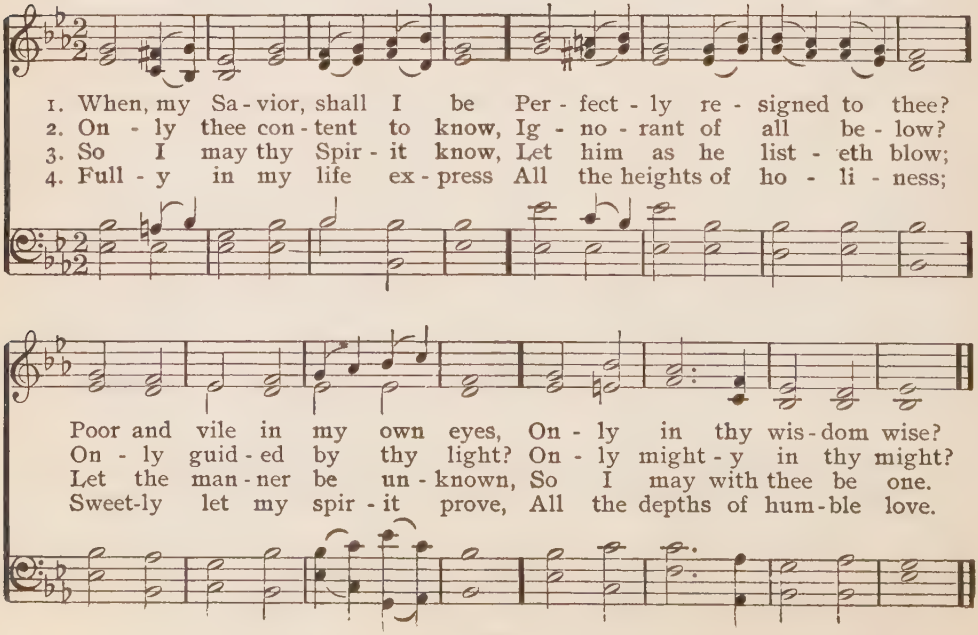
385 DESIRE L. M.

CHARLES WESLEY — ISAAC B. WOODBURY


1. Tho' eighteen hun-dred years are past Since Christ did in the flesh ap-pear,
2. Would he the bod-y's health re-store, And not re-gard the sin-sick soul?
3. All my dis-ease, my ev-'ry sin, To thee, O Je-sus, I con-fess:
4. That to-ken of thine ut-most good, Now, Sa-vior, now, on me be-stow;
His ten-der mer-cies ev-er last, And still his heal-ing pow'r is here.
The sin-sick soul he loves much more, And sure-ly he will make it whole.
In par-don, Lord, my cure be-gin, And per-fect it in ho-li-ness.
And purge my conscience with thy blood, And wash my na-ture white as snow.

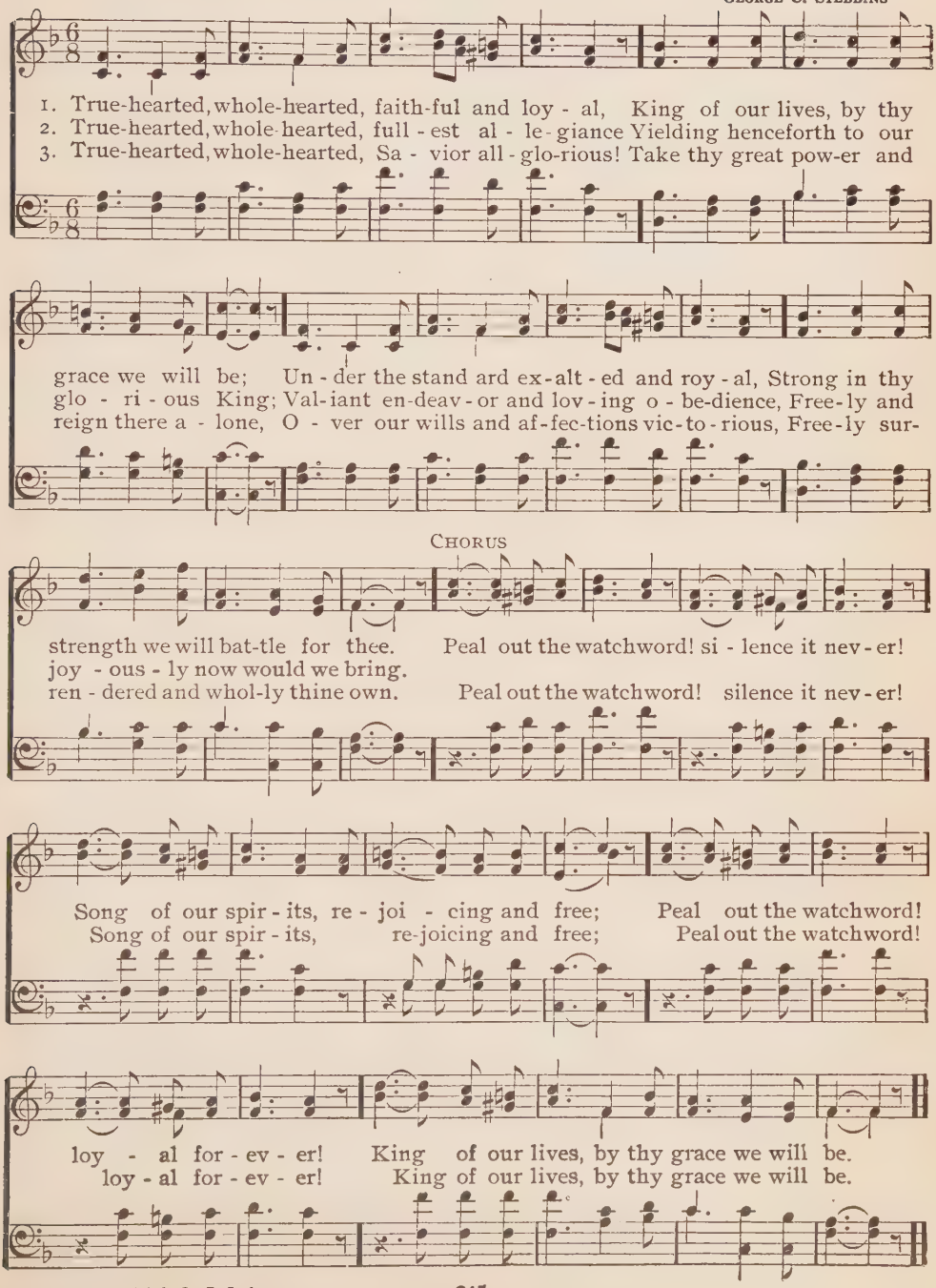
386 HOLLY 7.

CHARLES WESLEY — GEORGE HEWS


1. When, my Sa-vior, shall I be Per-fect-ly re-signed to thee?
2. On-ly thee con-tent to know, Ig-no-rant of all be-low?
3. So I may thy Spir-it know, Let him as he list-eth blow;
4. Full-y in my life ex-press All the heights of ho-li-ness;
Poor and vile in my own eyes, On-ly in thy wis-dom wise?
On-ly guid-ed by thy light? On-ly might-y in thy might?
Let the man-ner be un-known, So I may with thee be one.
Sweet-ly let my spir-it prove, All the depths of hum-ble love.

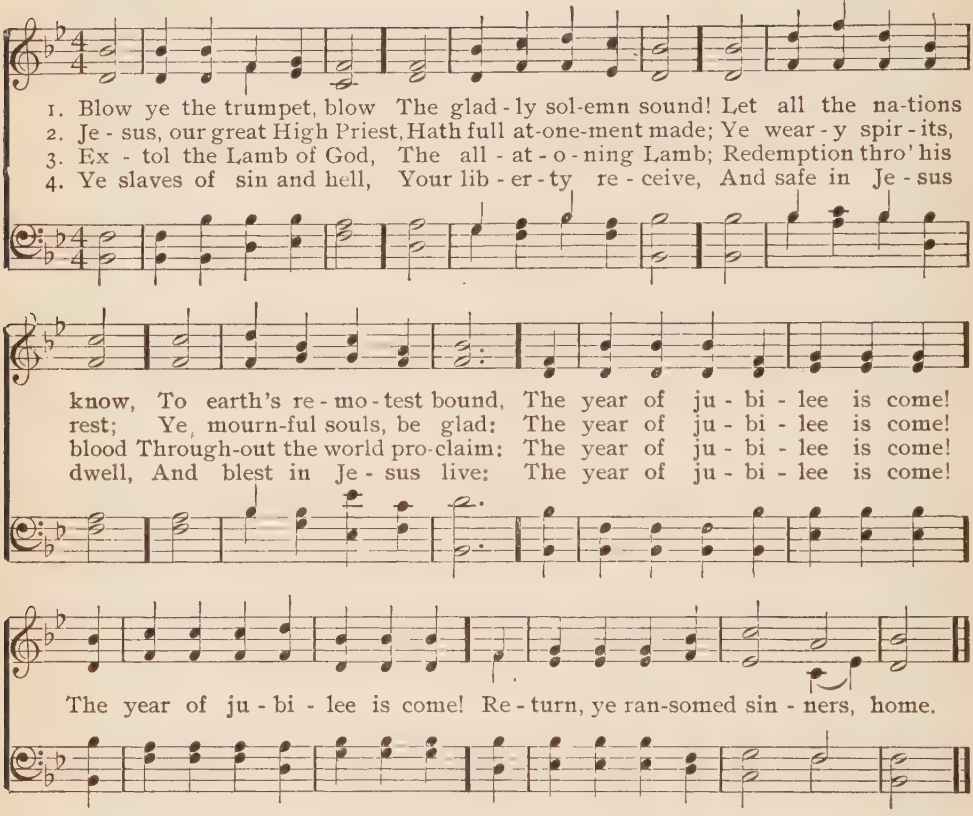
387 TRUE-HEARTED, WHOLE-HEARTED

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL — GEORGE C. STEBBINS


1. True-hearted, whole-hearted, faith-ful and loy - al, King of our lives, by thy
2. True-hearted, whole-hearted, full - est al - le - giance Yielding henceforth to our
3. True-hearted, whole-hearted, Sa - vior all - glo-rious! Take thy great pow-er and
grace we will be; Un - der the stand ard ex-alt - ed and roy - al, Strong in thy
glo - ri - ous King; Val-iant en-deav - or and lov - ing o - be-dience, Free-ly and
reign there a - lone, O - ver our wills and af-fec-tions vic-to - rious, Free-ly sur-
CHORUS
strength we will bat-tle for thee. Peal out the watchword! si - lence it nev - er!
joy - ous - ly now would we bring.
ren - dered and whol-ly thine own. Peal out the watchword! silence it nev - er!
Song of our spir - its, re - joi - cing and free; Peal out the watchword!
Song of our spir - its, re-joicing and free; Peal out the watchword!
loy - al for - ev - er! King of our lives, by thy grace we will be.
loy - al for - ev - er! King of our lives, by thy grace we will be.

Copyright, 1890, by Ira D. Sankey.

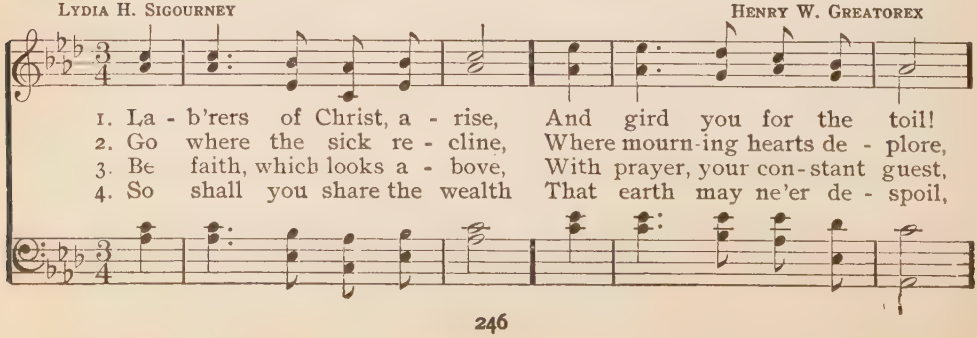
388 LENOX H. M.

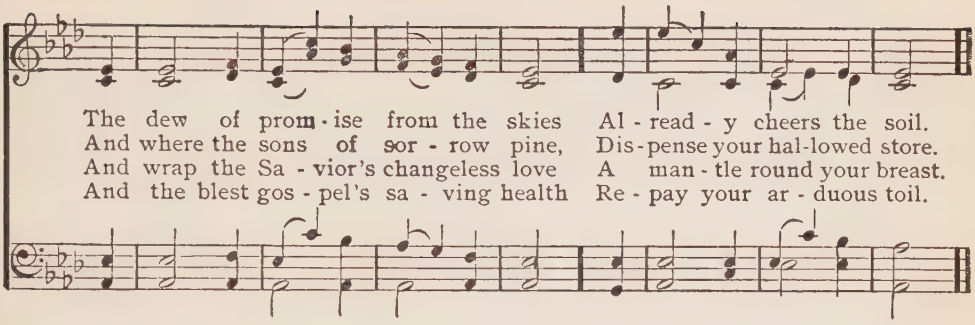
CHARLES WESLEY — LEWIS EDSON

1. Blow ye the trumpet, blow The glad-ly sol-emn sound! Let all the na-tions
2. Je-sus, our great High Priest, Hath full at-one-ment made; Ye wear-y spir-its,
3. Ex-tol the Lamb of God, The all-at-o-ning Lamb; Redemption thro' his
4. Ye slaves of sin and hell, Your lib-er-ty re-ceive, And safe in Je-sus
know, To earth's re-mo-test bound, The year of ju-bi-lee is come!
rest; Ye, mourn-ful souls, be glad: The year of ju-bi-lee is come!
blood Through-out the world pro-claim: The year of ju-bi-lee is come!
dwell, And blest in Je-sus live: The year of ju-bi-lee is come!
The year of ju-bi-lee is come! Re-turn, ye ran-somed sin-ners, home.

5 Ye who have sold for naught
Your heritage above,
Receive it back unbought,
The gift of Jesus' love:
The year of jubilee is come!
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

6 The gospel trumpet hear,
The news of heavenly grace;
And, saved from earth, appear
Before your Savior's face:
The year of jubilee is come!
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

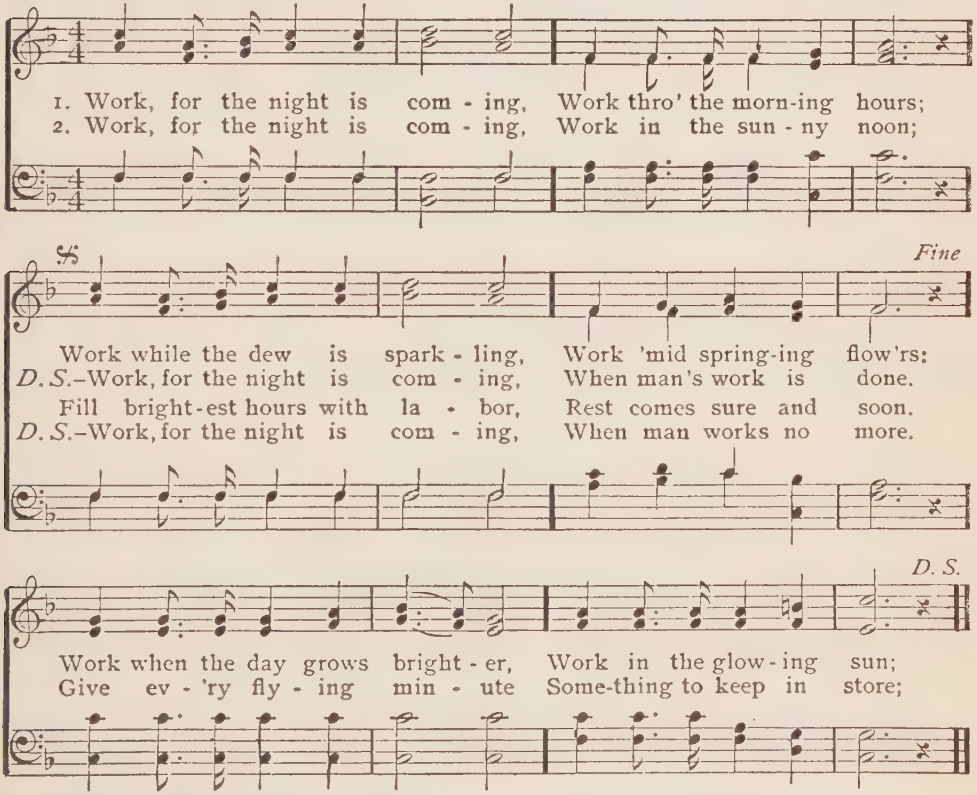
389 LEIGHTON S. M.

LYDIA H. SIGOURNEY — HENRY W. GREATOREX

1. La-b'rers of Christ, a-rise, And gird you for the toil!
2. Go where the sick re-cline, Where mourn-ing hearts de-plore,
3. Be faith, which looks a-bove, With prayer, your con-stant guest,
4. So shall you share the wealth That earth may ne'er de-spoil,


The dew of prom-ise from the skies Al-read-y cheers the soil.
And where the sons of sor-row pine, Dis-pense your hal-lowed store.
And wrap the Sa-vior's changeless love A man-tle round your breast.
And the blest gos-pel's sa-ving health Re-pay your ar-duous toil.

390 WORK SONG 7. 6. 7. 5.

ANNIE L. WALKER — LOWELL MASON

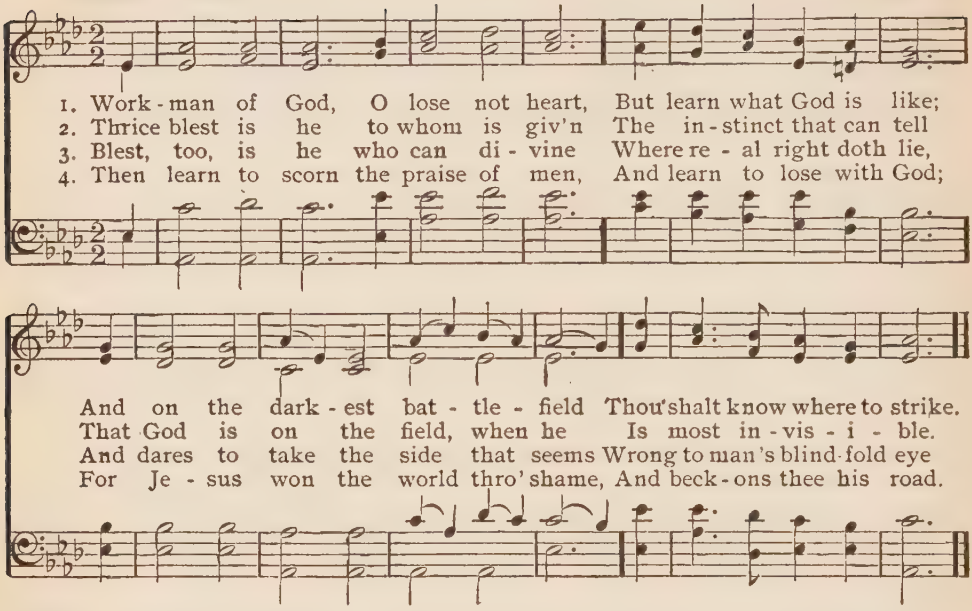

1. Work, for the night is com-ing, Work thro' the morn-ing hours;
2. Work, for the night is com-ing, Work in the sun-ny noon;
Fine
Work while the dew is spark-ling, Work 'mid spring-ing flow'rs:
D. S.–Work, for the night is com-ing, When man's work is done.
Fill bright-est hours with la-bor, Rest comes sure and soon.
D. S.–Work, for the night is com-ing, When man works no more.
D. S.
Work when the day grows bright-er, Work in the glow-ing sun;
Give ev-'ry fly-ing min-ute Some-thing to keep in store;

3 Work, for the night is coming,
Under the sunset skies;
While their bright tints are glowing,
Work, for daylight flies.
Work till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more;
Work while the night is darkening
When man's work is o'er.

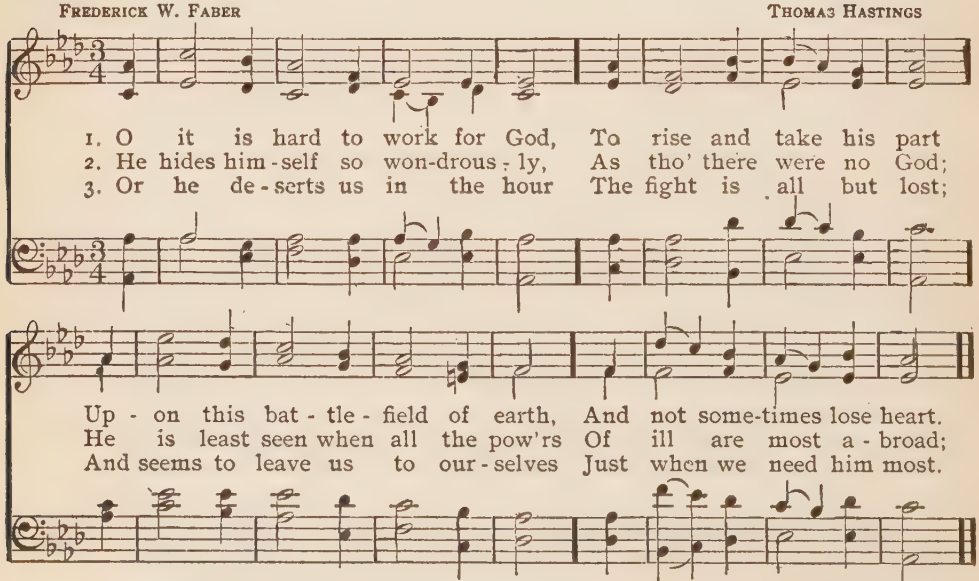
4 Work, for the night is coming—
Soon must thy work be done,
Or 't will be left unfinished,
All thou hast begun.
Work ere thy strength shall fail thee,
And thou canst work no more;
Work, for life's day is ending,
And will soon be o'er.

391 HUMMEL C. M.

FREDERICK W. FABER — HEINRICH C. ZEUNER


1. Work-man of God, O lose not heart, But learn what God is like;
2. Thrice blest is he to whom is giv'n The in-stinct that can tell
3. Blest, too, is he who can di-vine Where re-al right doth lie,
4. Then learn to scorn the praise of men, And learn to lose with God;
And on the dark-est bat-tle-field Thou shalt know where to strike.
That God is on the field, when he Is most in-vis-i-ble.
And dares to take the side that seems Wrong to man's blind-fold eye
For Je-sus won the world thro' shame, And beck-ons thee his road.

392 ROMBERG C. M.

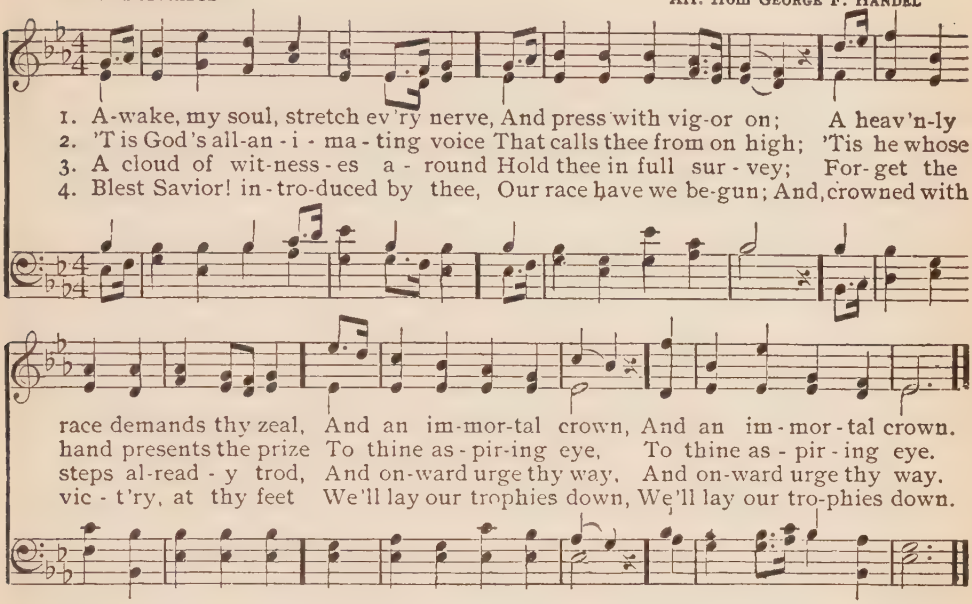
FREDERICK W. FABER — THOMAS HASTINGS

1. O it is hard to work for God, To rise and take his part
2. He hides him-self so won-drous-ly, As tho' there were no God;
3. Or he de-serts us in the hour The fight is all but lost;
Up-on this bat-tle-field of earth, And not some-times lose heart.
He is least seen when all the pow'rs Of ill are most a-broad;
And seems to leave us to our-selves Just when we need him most.

4 It is not so, but so it looks;
And we lose courage then;
And doubts will come if God hath kept
His promises to men.

5 But right is right, since God is God;
And right the day must win;
To doubt would be disloyalty,
To falter would be sin.

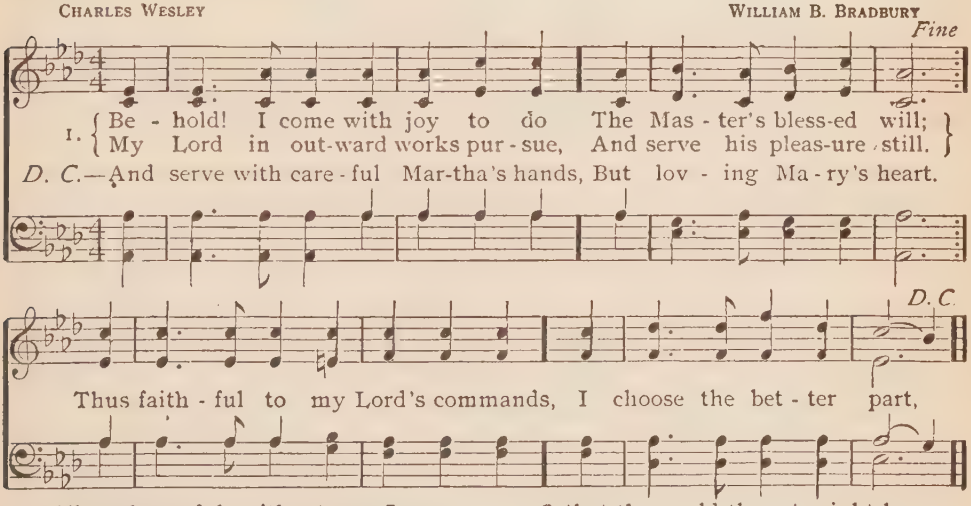
393 CHRISTMAS C. M.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE — ART. from GEORGE F. HANDEL


1. A-wake, my soul, stretch ev'ry nerve, And press with vig-or on; A heav'n-ly
2. 'T is God's all-an-i-ma-ting voice That calls thee from on high; 'Tis he whose
3. A cloud of wit-ness-es a-round Hold thee in full sur-vey; For-get the
4. Blest Savior! in-tro-duced by thee, Our race have we be-gun; And, crowned with
race demands thy zeal, And an im-mor-tal crown, And an im-mor-tal crown.
hand presents the prize To thine as-pir-ing eye, To thine as-pir-ing eye.
steps al-read-y trod, And on-ward urge thy way, And on-ward urge thy way.
vic-t'ry, at thy feet We'll lay our trophies down, We'll lay our tro-phies down.

394 WILLOW-DALE C. M. D.

CHARLES WESLEY — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY

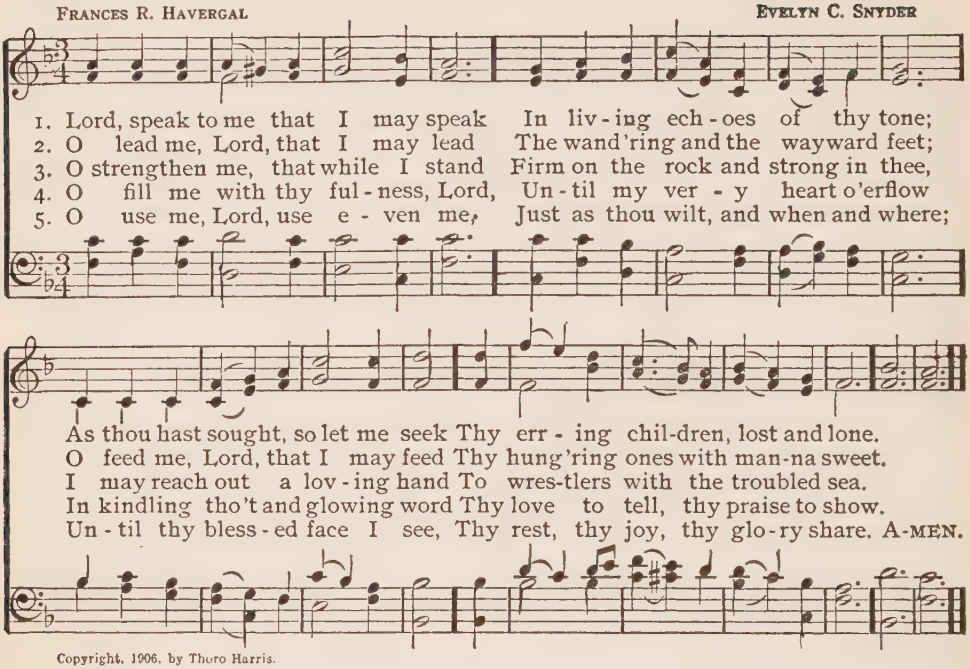

Fine
1. { Be-hold! I come with joy to do The Mas-ter's bless-ed will;
{ My Lord in out-ward works pur-sue, And serve his pleas-ure still.
D. C.—And serve with care-ful Mar-tha's hands, But lov-ing Ma-ry's heart.
D. C.
Thus faith-ful to my Lord's commands, I choose the bet-ter part,

2 Though careful, without care I am,
Nor feel my happy toil;
Preserved in peace by Jesus' name,
Supported by his smile:
Rejoicing thus my faith to show,
His service my reward;
While every work I do below,
I do it to the Lord.

3 O that the world the art might know
Of living thus to thee;
And find their heaven begun below,
And here thy glory see;
Walking in all the works prepared
To exercise their grace,
They gain at last their full reward,
And see thy glorious face.

395 SNYDER L. M.

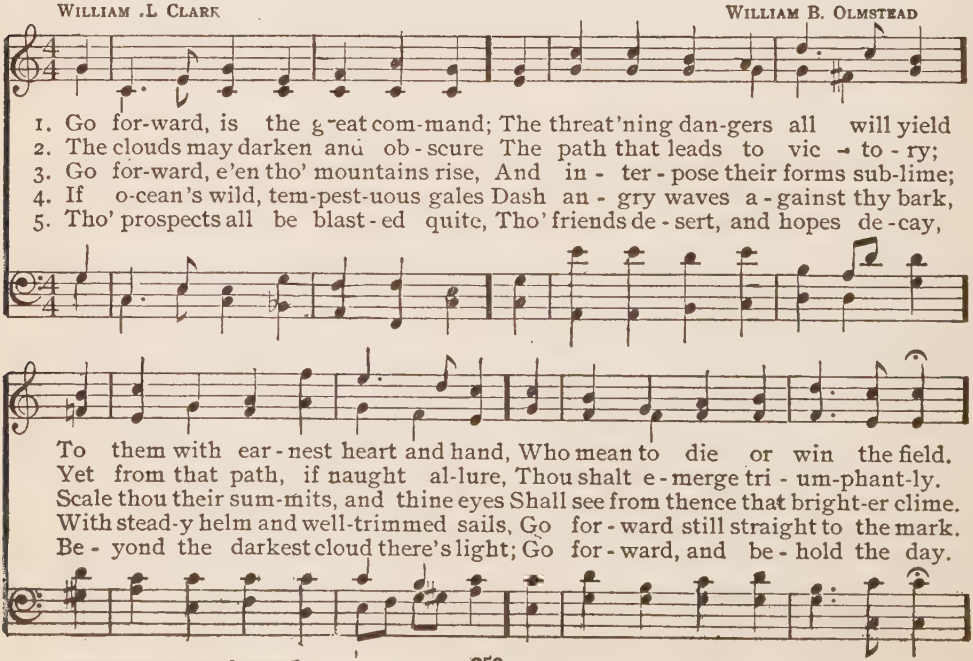
FRANCES R. HAVERGAL — EVELYN C. SNYDER


1. Lord, speak to me that I may speak In liv-ing ech-oes of thy tone;
2. O lead me, Lord, that I may lead The wand'ring and the wayward feet;
3. O strengthen me, that while I stand Firm on the rock and strong in thee,
4. O fill me with thy ful-ness, Lord, Un-til my ver-y heart o'erflow
5. O use me, Lord, use e-ven me, Just as thou wilt, and when and where;
As thou hast sought, so let me seek Thy err-ing chil-dren, lost and lone.
O feed me, Lord, that I may feed Thy hung'ring ones with man-na sweet.
I may reach out a lov-ing hand To wres-tlers with the troubled sea.
In kindling tho't and glowing word Thy love to tell, thy praise to show.
Un-til thy bless-ed face I see, Thy rest, thy joy, thy glo-ry share. A-MEN.

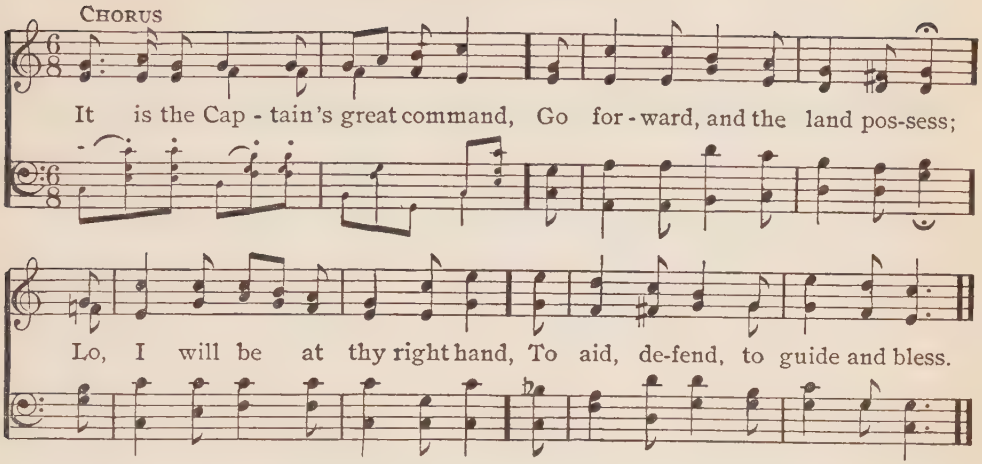
Copyright, 1906, by Thoro Harris.

396 FORWARD L. M.

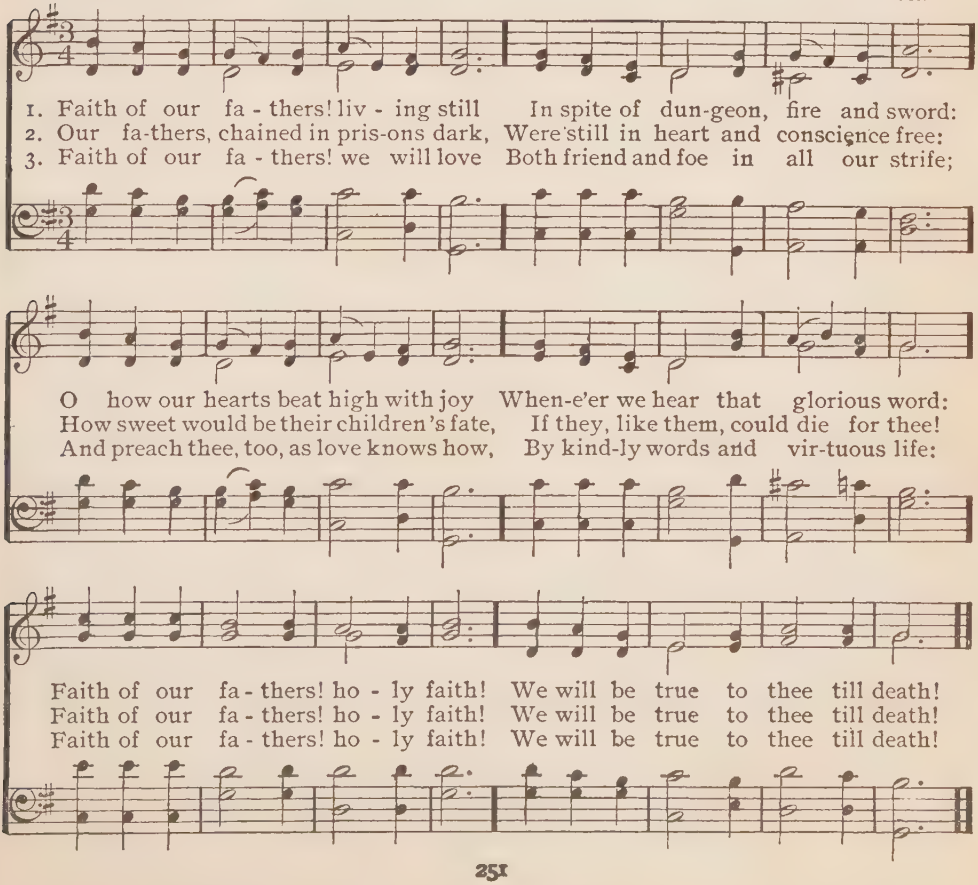
WILLIAM .L CLARK — WILLIAM B. OLMSTEAD


1. Go for-ward, is the great com-mand; The threat'ning dan-gers all will yield
2. The clouds may darken and ob-scure The path that leads to vic-to-ry;
3. Go for-ward, e'en tho' mountains rise, And in-ter-pose their forms sub-lime;
4. If o-cean's wild, tem-pest-uous gales Dash an-gry waves a-gainst thy bark,
5. Tho' prospects all be blast-ed quite, Tho' friends de-sert, and hopes de-cay,
To them with ear-nest heart and hand, Who mean to die or win the field.
Yet from that path, if naught al-lure, Thou shalt e-merge tri-um-phant-ly.
Scale thou their sum-mits, and thine eyes Shall see from thence that bright-er clime.
With stead-y helm and well-trimmed sails, Go for-ward still straight to the mark.
Be-yond the darkest cloud there's light; Go for-ward, and be-hold the day.

Copyright, 1904, by W. B. Olmstead.

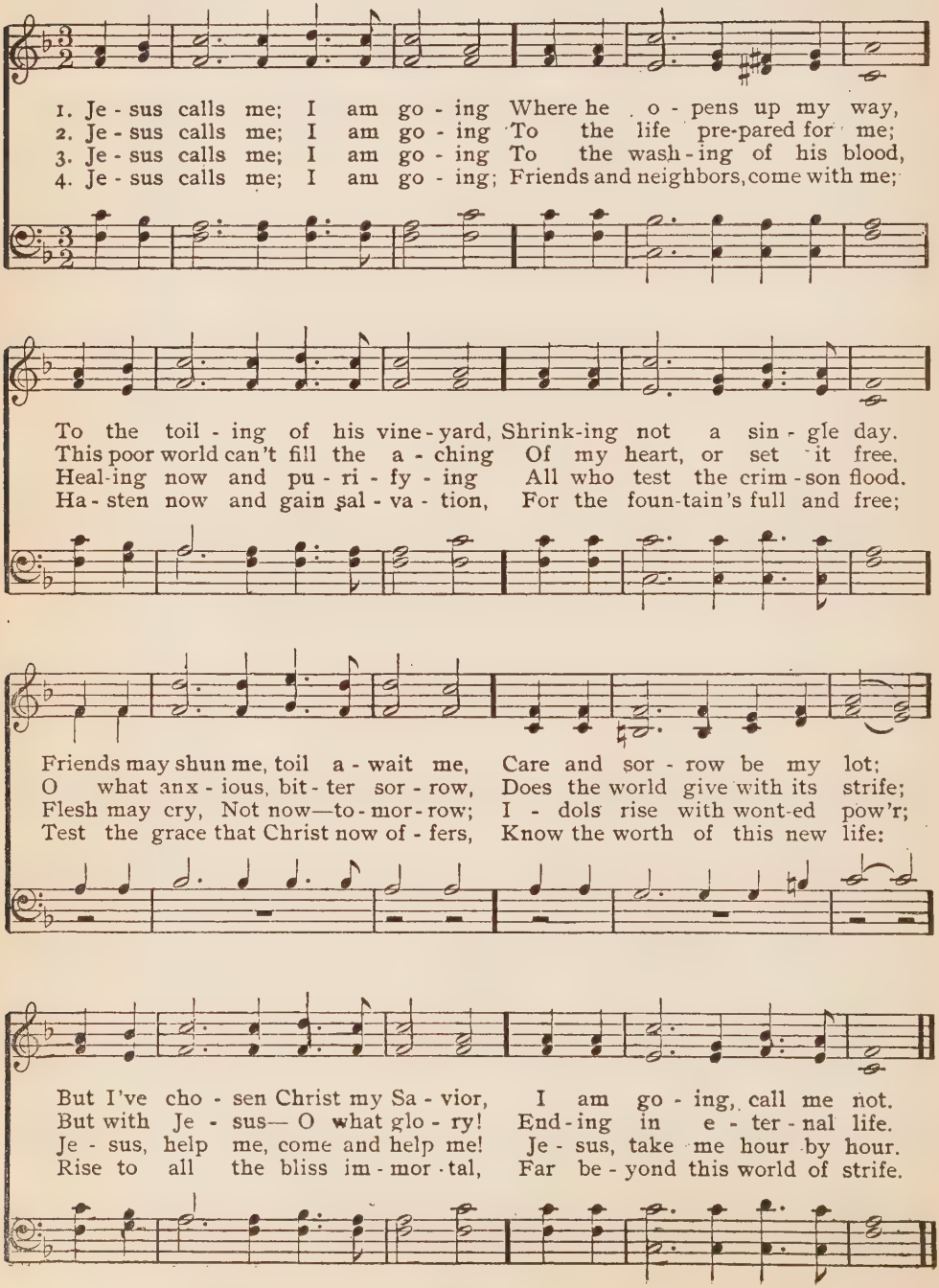

Chorus
It is the Cap - tain's great command, Go for - ward, and the land pos-sess;
Lo, I will be at thy right hand, To aid, de-fend, to guide and bless.

397 ST. CATHERINE L. M. 61.

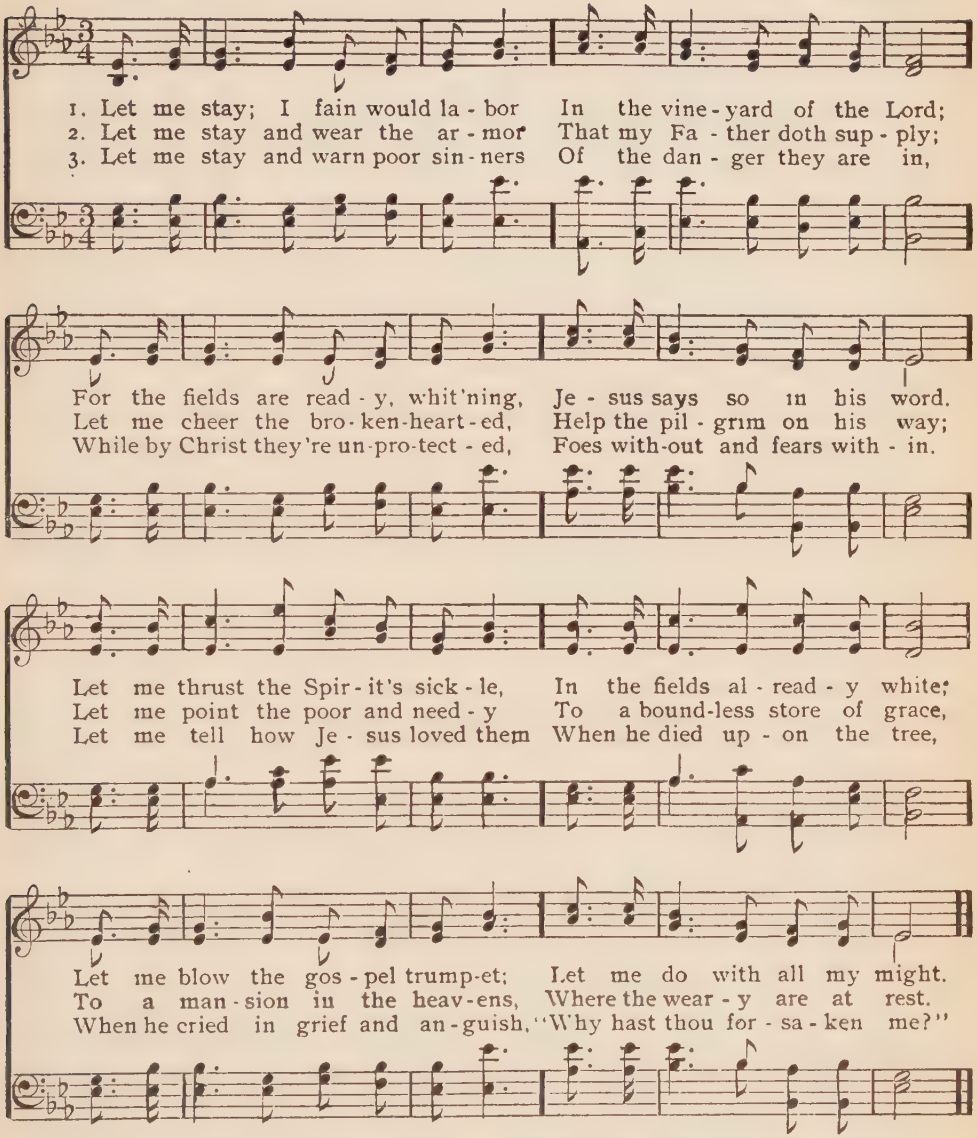
Frederick W. Faber — James G. Walton

1. Faith of our fa - thers! liv - ing still In spite of dun-geon, fire and sword:
2. Our fa-thers, chained in pris-ons dark, Were still in heart and conscience free:
3. Faith of our fa - thers! we will love Both friend and foe in all our strife;
O how our hearts beat high with joy When-e'er we hear that glorious word:
How sweet would be their children's fate, If they, like them, could die for thee!
And preach thee, too, as love knows how, By kind-ly words and vir-tuous life:
Faith of our fa - thers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!
Faith of our fa - thers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!
Faith of our fa - thers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!

398 ARMSTRONG 8. 7. D.

LOUIS HARTSOUGH — ARR. by EMMELAR


1. Je - sus calls me; I am go - ing Where he o - pens up my way,
2. Je - sus calls me; I am go - ing To the life pre-pared for me;
3. Je - sus calls me; I am go - ing To the wash - ing of his blood,
4. Je - sus calls me; I am go - ing; Friends and neighbors, come with me;
To the toil - ing of his vine - yard, Shrink-ing not a sin - gle day.
This poor world can't fill the a - ching Of my heart, or set it free.
Heal-ing now and pu - ri - fy - ing All who test the crim - son flood.
Ha - sten now and gain sal - va - tion, For the foun-tain's full and free;
Friends may shun me, toil a - wait me, Care and sor - row be my lot;
O what anx - ious, bit - ter sor - row, Does the world give with its strife;
Flesh may cry, Not now—to - mor - row; I - dols rise with wont-ed pow'r;
Test the grace that Christ now of - fers, Know the worth of this new life:
But I've cho - sen Christ my Sa - vior, I am go - ing, call me not.
But with Je - sus— O what glo - ry! End - ing in e - ter - nal life.
Je - sus, help me, come and help me! Je - sus, take me hour by hour.
Rise to all the bliss im - mor - tal, Far be - yond this world of strife.

399 LET ME STAY 8. 7. D.

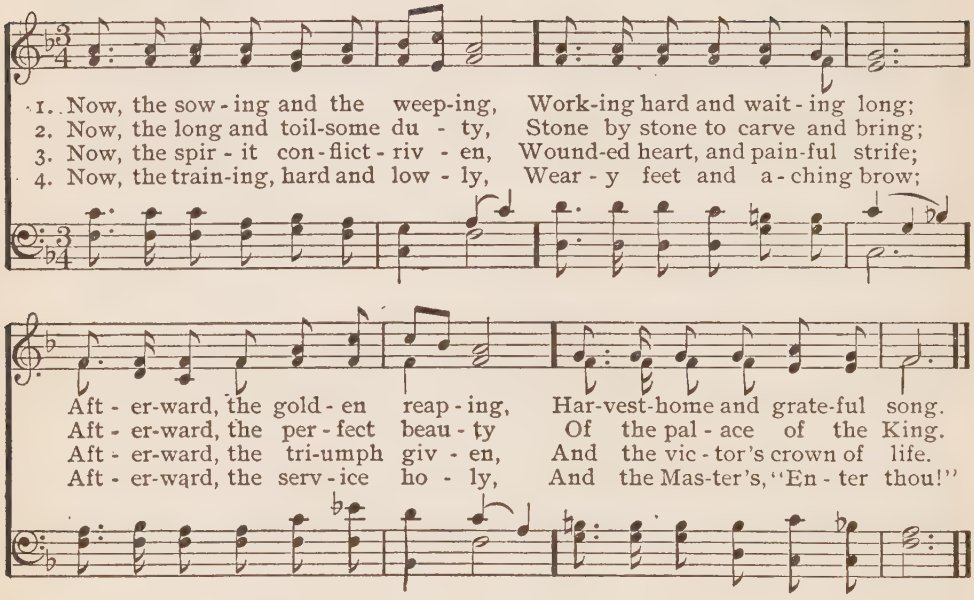
MORSE V. CLUTE — LOUIS HARTSOUGH

1. Let me stay; I fain would la - bor In the vine - yard of the Lord;
2. Let me stay and wear the ar - mor That my Fa - ther doth sup - ply;
3. Let me stay and warn poor sin - ners Of the dan - ger they are in,
For the fields are read - y, whit'ning, Je - sus says so in his word.
Let me cheer the bro - ken-heart - ed, Help the pil - grim on his way;
While by Christ they're un-pro-tect - ed, Foes with-out and fears with - in.
Let me thrust the Spir - it's sick - le, In the fields al - read - y white;
Let me point the poor and need - y To a bound-less store of grace,
Let me tell how Je - sus loved them When he died up - on the tree,
Let me blow the gos - pel trump-et; Let me do with all my might.
To a man - sion in the heav - ens, Where the wear - y are at rest.
When he cried in grief and an - guish, "Why hast thou for - sa - ken me?"

4 Let me stay a little longer,
Gathering for the garner great,
Golden sheaves, oh, precious jewels,
Stars in Jesus' crown complete.
Let me finish all my labor;
Then my armor I'll lay down,
And with Jesus Christ, my Savior,
Ever wear a starry crown.

5 Then I'll range the fields of heaven,
And with angels ever sing,
Hallelujah! glory! glory!
Hallelujah to my King!
Then with white-robed seraphs worship
'Round the Father's great white throne,
Always crying, Thou art worthy!
O my God, and thou alone!

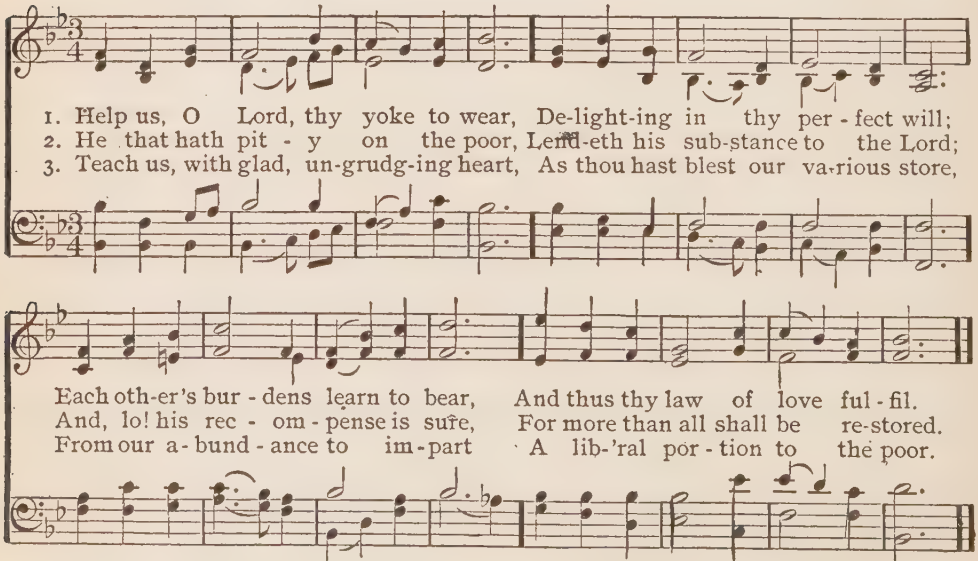
400 SYLVESTER 8. 7.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL — JOHN B. DYKES


1. Now, the sow - ing and the weep-ing, Work-ing hard and wait - ing long;
2. Now, the long and toil-some du - ty, Stone by stone to carve and bring;
3. Now, the spir - it con - flict - riv - en, Wound-ed heart, and pain-ful strife;
4. Now, the train-ing, hard and low - ly, Wear - y feet and a - ching brow;
Aft - er-ward, the gold - en reap - ing, Har-vest-home and grate-ful song.
Aft - er-ward, the per - fect beau - ty Of the pal - ace of the King.
Aft - er-ward, the tri-umph giv - en, And the vic - tor's crown of life.
Aft - er-ward, the serv - ice ho - ly, And the Mas-ter's, "En - ter thou!"

401 AGNEW L. M.

THOMAS COTTERILL — THORO HARRIS

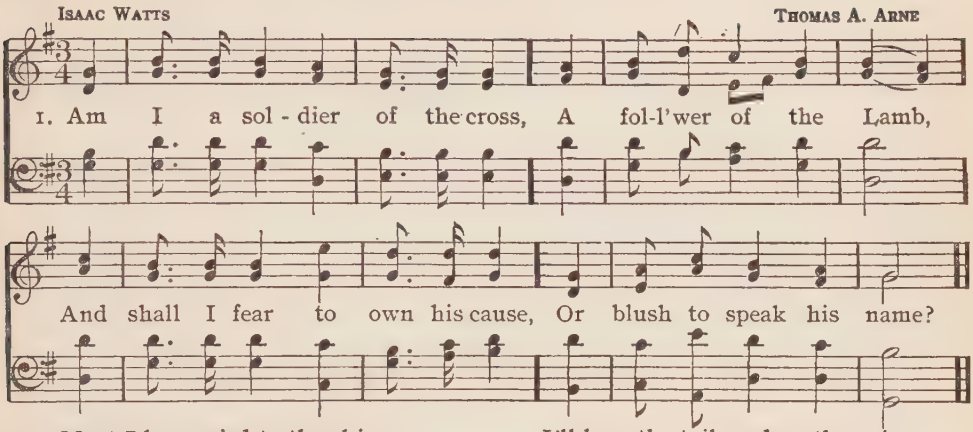

1. Help us, O Lord, thy yoke to wear, De-light-ing in thy per - fect will;
2. He that hath pit - y on the poor, Lend-eth his sub-stance to the Lord;
3. Teach us, with glad, un-grudg-ing heart, As thou hast blest our va-rious store,
Each oth-er's bur - dens learn to bear, And thus thy law of love ful - fil.
And, lo! his rec - om - pense is sure, For more than all shall be re-stored.
From our a - bund - ance to im - part A lib-'ral por - tion to the poor.

4 To thee our all devoted be,
In whom we breathe and move and live;
Freely we have received from thee;
Freely may we rejoice to give.

5 And while we thus obey thy word,
And every call of want relieve,
O may we find it, gracious Lord,
More blest to give than to receive.

402 ARLINGTON C. M.

ISAAC WATTS — THOMAS A. ARNE



2 Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease,
While others fought to win the prize,
And sailed through bloody seas?

3 Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God?

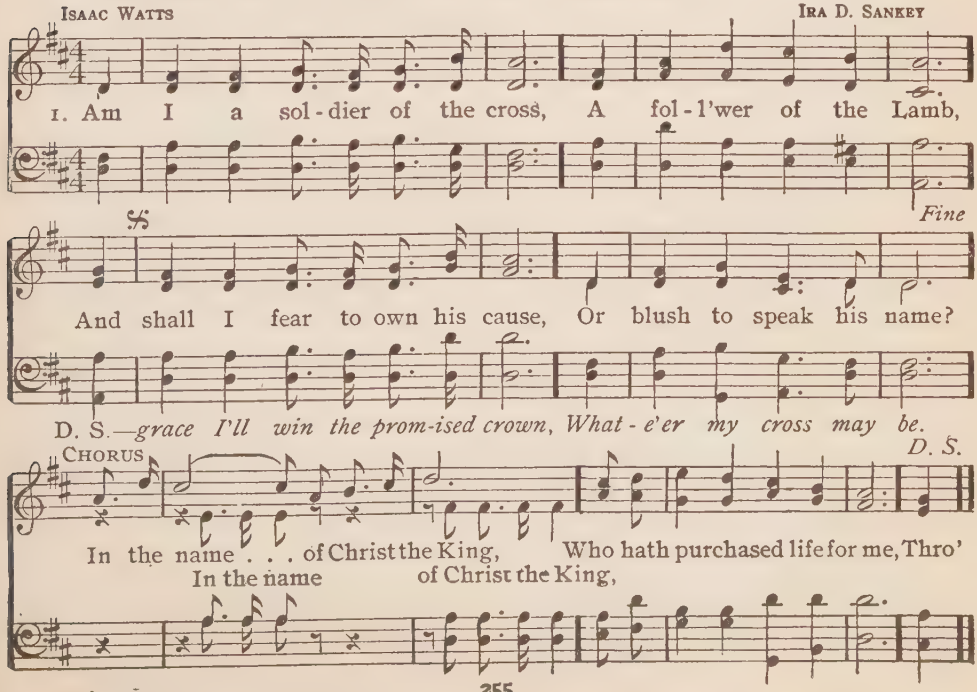
4 Sure I must fight if I would reign;
Increase my courage, Lord;
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by thy word.

5 Thy saints in all this glorious war
Shall conquer, though they die:
They see the triumph from afar,
By faith they bring it nigh.

6 When that illustrious day shall rise,
And all thy armies shine,
In robes of victory through the skies,
The glory shall be thine.

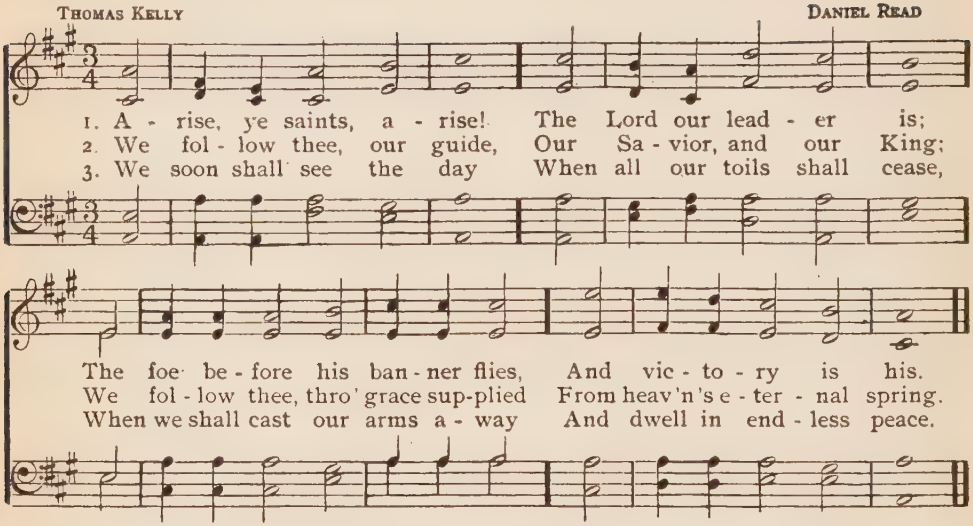
A SOLDIER OF THE CROSS C. M. *(Second Tune)*

ISAAC WATTS — IRA D. SANKEY


1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A fol - l'wer of the Lamb,
Fine
And shall I fear to own his cause, Or blush to speak his name?
D. S.—grace I'll win the prom-ised crown, What - e'er my cross may be.
D. S.
CHORUS
In the name . . . of Christ the King, Who hath purchased life for me, Thro'
In the name of Christ the King,

Copyright, 1890, by Ira D. Sankey.

403 LISBON S. M.

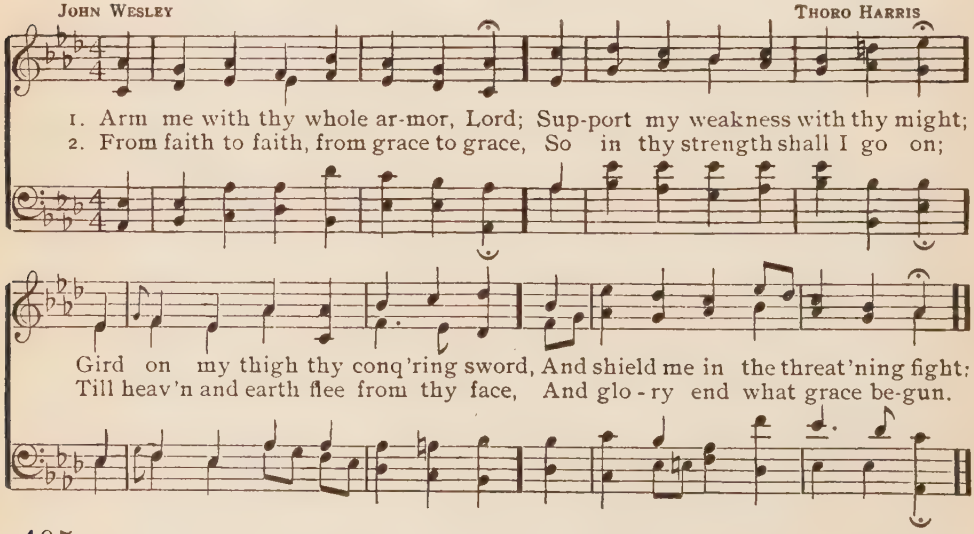
THOMAS KELLY — DANIEL READ

1. A - rise, ye saints, a - rise! The Lord our lead - er is;
2. We fol - low thee, our guide, Our Sa - vior, and our King;
3. We soon shall see the day When all our toils shall cease,
The foe be - fore his ban - ner flies, And vic - to - ry is his.
We fol - low thee, thro' grace sup-plied From heav'n's e - ter - nal spring.
When we shall cast our arms a - way And dwell in end - less peace.

4 This hope supports us here;
It makes our burdens light;
'Twill serve our drooping hearts to cheer,
Till faith shall end in sight:

5 Till, of the prize possessed,
We hear of war no more;
And ever with our Leader rest,
On yonder peaceful shore.

404 BRYANT L. M.

JOHN WESLEY — THORO HARRIS


1. Arm me with thy whole ar-mor, Lord; Sup-port my weakness with thy might;
2. From faith to faith, from grace to grace, So in thy strength shall I go on;
Gird on my thigh thy conq'ring sword, And shield me in the threat'ning fight;
Till heav'n and earth flee from thy face, And glo - ry end what grace be-gun.

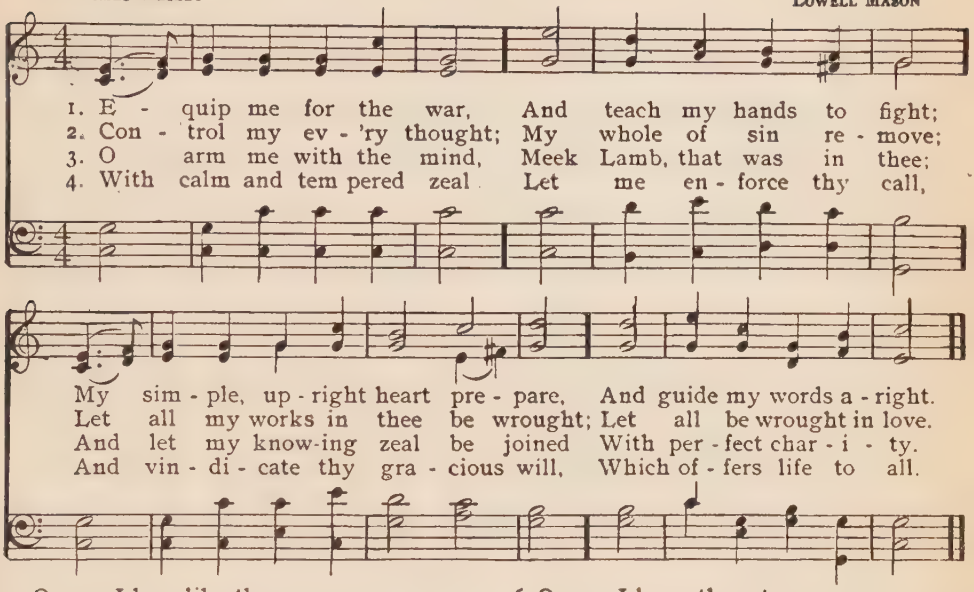
405 BRYANT L. M.

1 O King of glory, thy rich grace
Our feeble thought surpasses far;
Yea, e'en our crimes, though numberless,
Less numerous than thy mercies are.

2 Still, Lord, thy saving health display,
And arm our souls with heavenly zeal;
So, fearless, shall we urge our way
Thro' all the powers of earth and hell.

—*John Wesley*

406 LABAN S. M.

CHARLES WESLEY — LOWELL MASON

1. E - quip me for the war, And teach my hands to fight;
2. Con - trol my ev - 'ry thought; My whole of sin re - move;
3. O arm me with the mind, Meek Lamb, that was in thee;
4. With calm and tem pered zeal Let me en - force thy call,
My sim - ple, up - right heart pre - pare, And guide my words a - right.
Let all my works in thee be wrought; Let all be wrought in love.
And let my know-ing zeal be joined With per - fect char - i - ty.
And vin - di - cate thy gra - cious will, Which of - fers life to all.

5 O may I love like thee,
In all thy footsteps tread;
Thou hatest all iniquity,
But nothing thou hast made.

6 O may I learn the art,
With meekness to reprove;
To hate the sin with all my heart,
But still the sinner love

407 LABAN S. M.

1 Urge on your rapid course,
Ye blood-besprinkled bands;
The heavenly kingdom suffers force;
'T is seized by violent hands:

2 See there the starry crown
That glitters through the skies;
Satan, the world, and sin, tread down
And take the glorious prize.

3 Through much distress and pain,
Through many a conflict here,
Through blood, ye must the entrance gain,
Yet, oh, disdain to fear:

4 "Courage," your Captain cries,
Who all your toil foreknew,
"Toil ye shall have, yet all despise;
I have o'ercome for you "

5 The world cannot withstand
Its ancient Conqueror;
The world must sink beneath the Hand
Which arms us for the war

6 This is the victory—,
Before our faith they fall;
Jesus hath died for you and me;
Believe, and conquer all.

—Charles Wesley

408 LABAN S. M.

1 My soul, be on thy guard;
Ten thousand foes arise;
The hosts of sin are pressing hard
To draw thee from the skies.

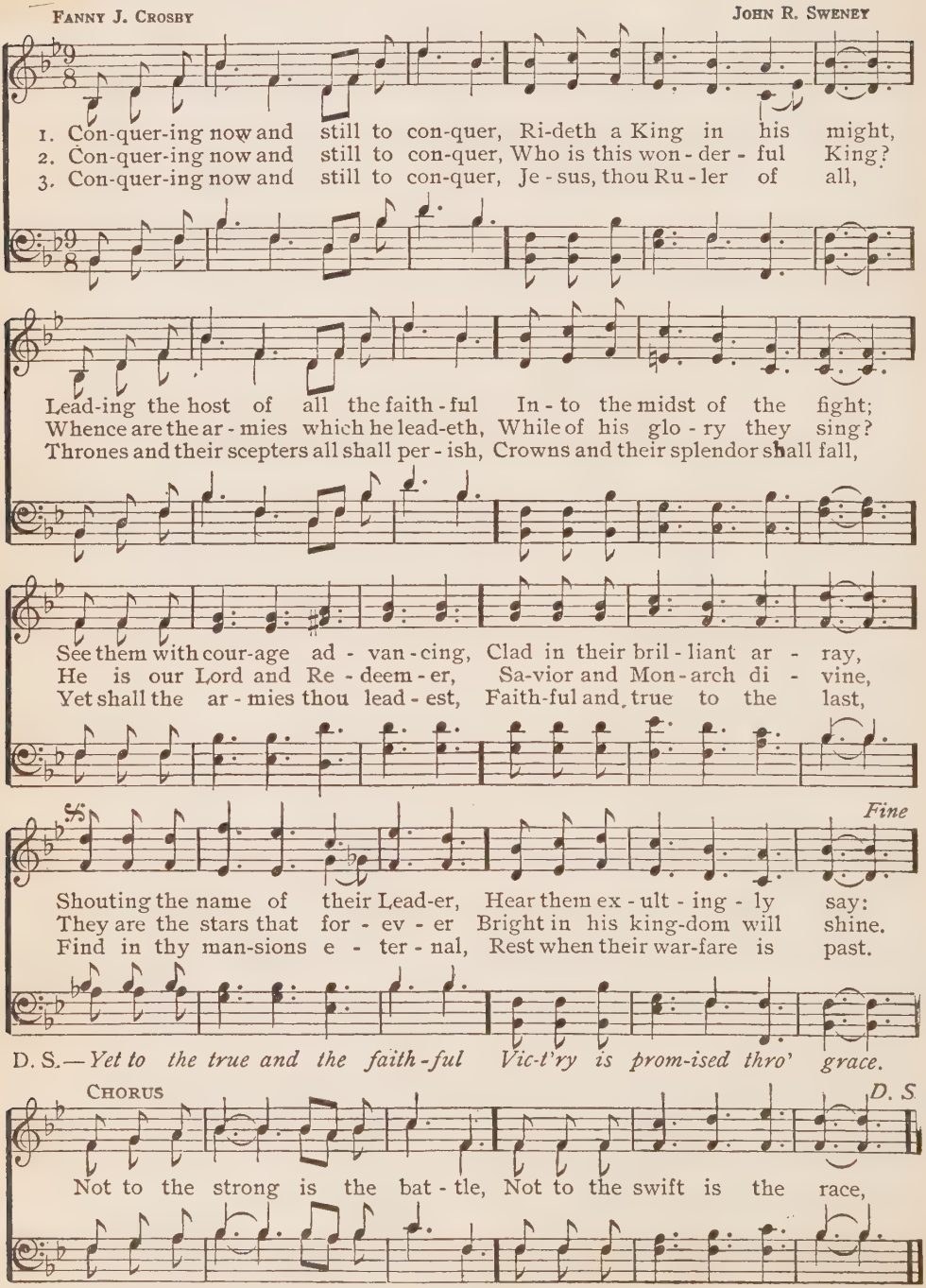
2 O watch and fight and pray;
The battle ne'er give o'er;
Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine implore.

3 Ne'er think the victory won,
Nor lay thine armor down;
The work of faith will not be done,
Till thou obtain the crown.

4 Then persevere till death
Shall bring thee to thy God;
He'll take thee, at thy parting breath,
To his divine abode.

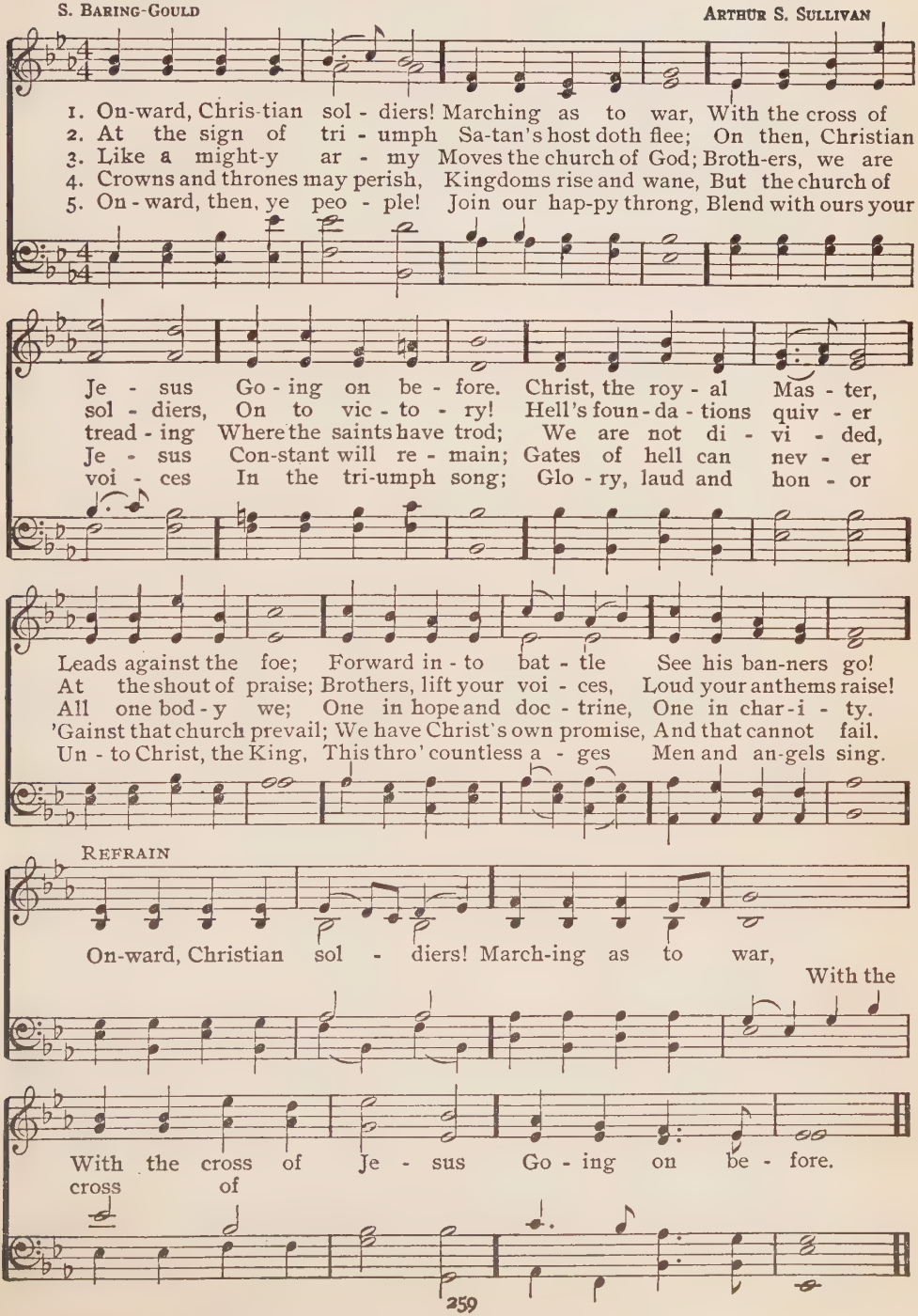
—George Heath

VICTORY THROUGH GRACE 9. 7. 8. 7.

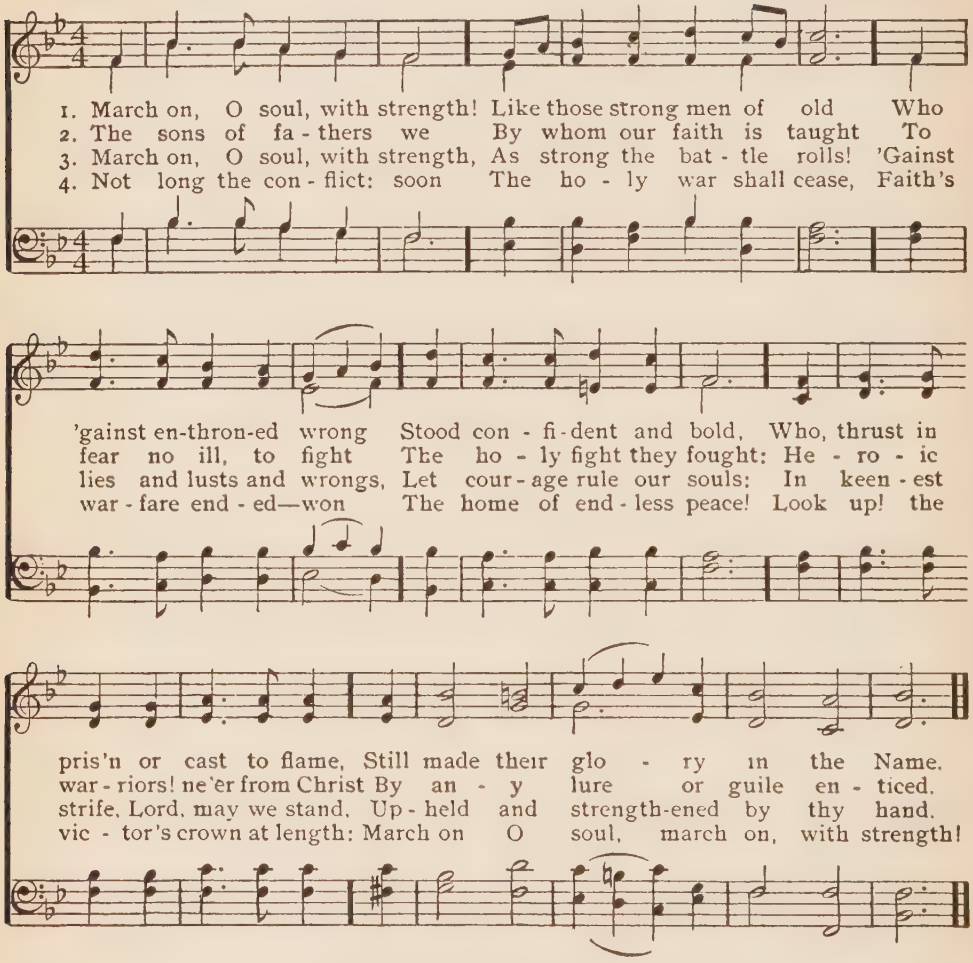
FANNY J. CROSBY JOHN R. SWENEY

1. Con-quer-ing now and still to con-quer, Ri-deth a King in his might,
2. Con-quer-ing now and still to con-quer, Who is this won-der-ful King?
3. Con-quer-ing now and still to con-quer, Je-sus, thou Ru-ler of all,
Lead-ing the host of all the faith-ful In-to the midst of the fight;
Whence are the ar-mies which he lead-eth, While of his glo-ry they sing?
Thrones and their scepters all shall per-ish, Crowns and their splendor shall fall,
See them with cour-age ad-van-cing, Clad in their bril-liant ar-ray,
He is our Lord and Re-deem-er, Sa-vior and Mon-arch di-vine,
Yet shall the ar-mies thou lead-est, Faith-ful and true to the last,
Fine
Shouting the name of their Lead-er, Hear them ex-ult-ing-ly say:
They are the stars that for-ev-er Bright in his king-dom will shine.
Find in thy man-sions e-ter-nal, Rest when their war-fare is past.
D. S.—Yet to the true and the faith-ful Vic-t'ry is prom-ised thro' grace.
CHORUS
D. S.
Not to the strong is the bat-tle, Not to the swift is the race,

Copyright, 1890, by John R. Sweney. Used by permission.

410 ST. GERTRUDE 6. 5. D.

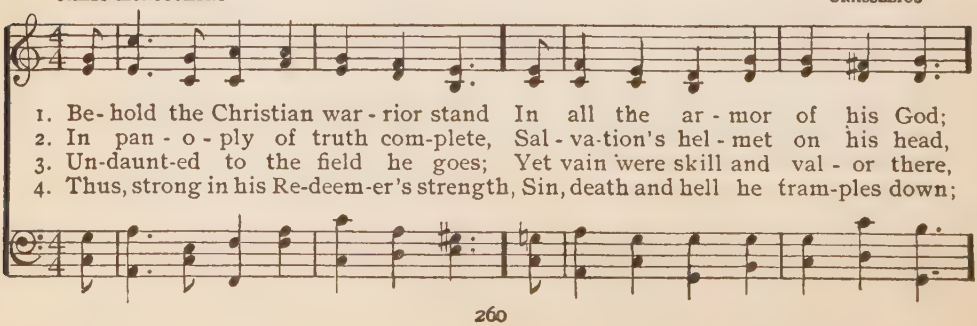
S. BARING-GOULD ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN

1. On-ward, Chris-tian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of
2. At the sign of tri - umph Sa-tan's host doth flee; On then, Christian
3. Like a might-y ar - my Moves the church of God; Broth-ers, we are
4. Crowns and thrones may perish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the church of
5. On - ward, then, ye peo - ple! Join our hap-py throng, Blend with ours your
Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore. Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter,
sol - diers, On to vic - to - ry! Hell's foun - da - tions quiv - er
tread - ing Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vi - ded,
Je - sus Con-stant will re - main; Gates of hell can nev - er
voi - ces In the tri-umph song; Glo - ry, laud and hon - or
Leads against the foe; Forward in - to bat - tle See his ban-ners go!
At the shout of praise; Brothers, lift your voi - ces, Loud your anthems raise!
All one bod - y we; One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
'Gainst that church prevail; We have Christ's own promise, And that cannot fail.
Un - to Christ, the King, This thro' countless a - ges Men and an-gels sing.
REFRAIN
On-ward, Christian sol - diers! March-ing as to war,
With the
With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.
cross of

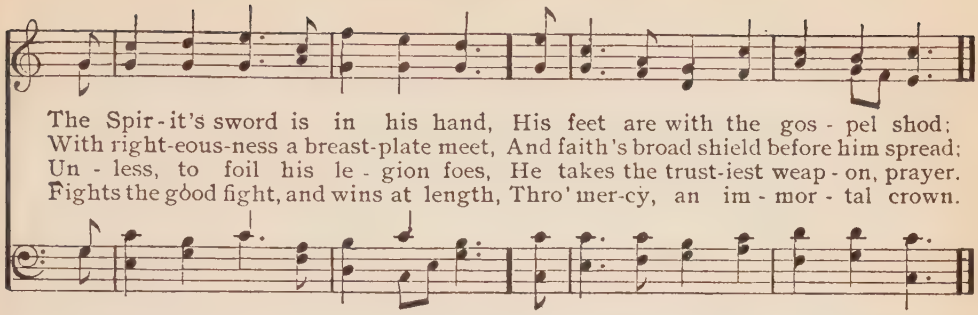
411 ARTHUR'S SEAT H. M.

GEORGE T. COSTER — ARR. from JOHN GOSS

1. March on, O soul, with strength! Like those strong men of old Who
2. The sons of fa - thers we By whom our faith is taught To
3. March on, O soul, with strength, As strong the bat - tle rolls! 'Gainst
4. Not long the con - flict: soon The ho - ly war shall cease, Faith's
'gainst en-thron-ed wrong Stood con - fi-dent and bold, Who, thrust in
fear no ill, to fight The ho - ly fight they fought: He - ro - ic
lies and lusts and wrongs, Let cour - age rule our souls: In keen - est
war - fare end - ed—won The home of end - less peace! Look up! the
pris'n or cast to flame, Still made their glo - ry in the Name.
war - riors! ne'er from Christ By an - y lure or guile en - ticed.
strife, Lord, may we stand, Up - held and strength-ened by thy hand.
vic - tor's crown at length: March on O soul, march on, with strength!

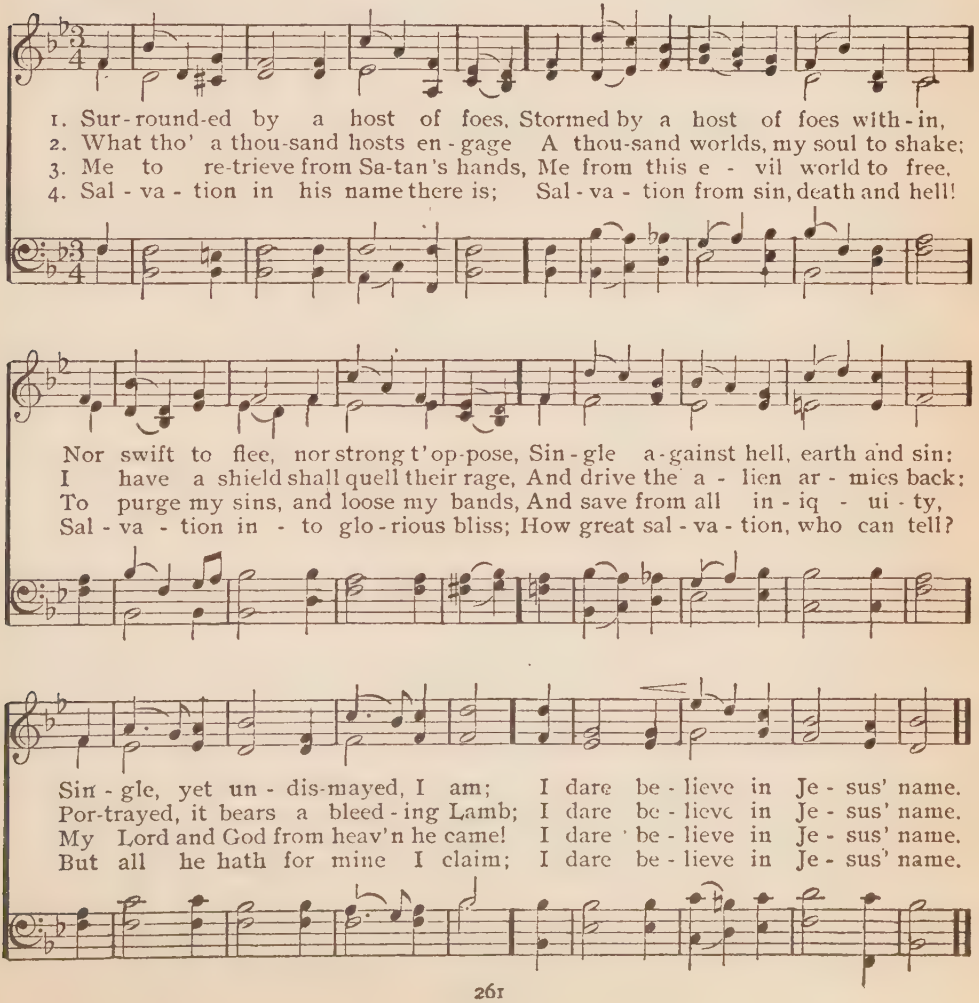
412 CRASSELIUS L. M.

JAMES MONTGOMERY — CRASSELIUS

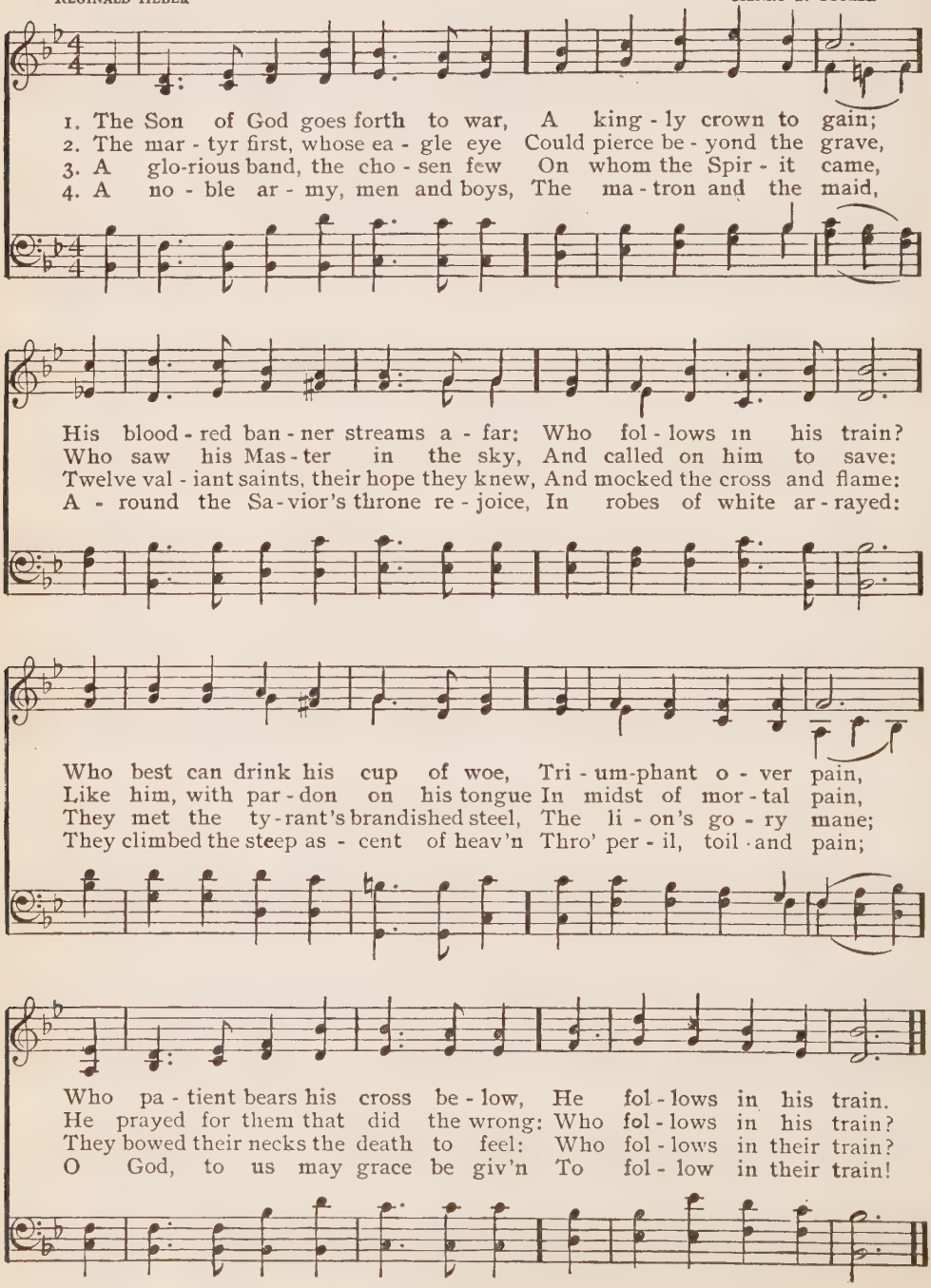

1. Be - hold the Christian war - rior stand In all the ar - mor of his God;
2. In pan - o - ply of truth com-plete, Sal - va-tion's hel - met on his head,
3. Un-daunt-ed to the field he goes; Yet vain were skill and val - or there,
4. Thus, strong in his Re-deem-er's strength, Sin, death and hell he tram-ples down;


The Spir-it's sword is in his hand, His feet are with the gos-pel shod;
With right-eous-ness a breast-plate meet, And faith's broad shield before him spread;
Un-less, to foil his le-gion foes, He takes the trust-iest weap-on, prayer.
Fights the good fight, and wins at length, Thro' mer-cy, an im-mor-tal crown.

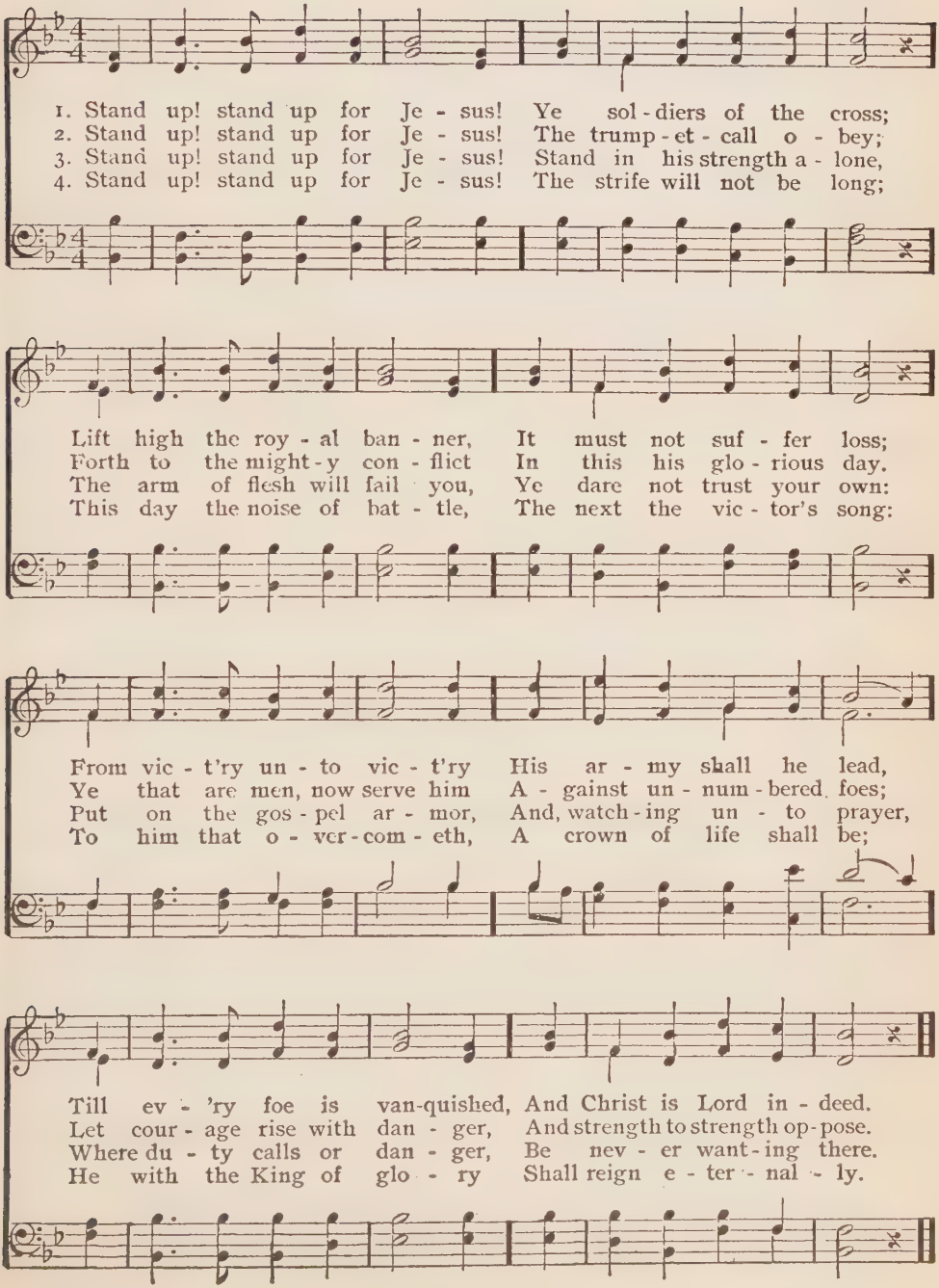
413 TRIUMPH L. M. 61.

CHARLES WESLEY . THORO HARRIS

1. Sur-round-ed by a host of foes, Stormed by a host of foes with-in,
2. What tho' a thou-sand hosts en-gage A thou-sand worlds, my soul to shake;
3. Me to re-trieve from Sa-tan's hands, Me from this e-vil world to free,
4. Sal-va-tion in his name there is; Sal-va-tion from sin, death and hell!
Nor swift to flee, nor strong t'op-pose, Sin-gle a-gainst hell, earth and sin;
I have a shield shall quell their rage, And drive the a-lien ar-mies back;
To purge my sins, and loose my bands, And save from all in-iq-ui-ty,
Sal-va-tion in-to glo-rious bliss; How great sal-va-tion, who can tell?
Sin-gle, yet un-dis-mayed, I am; I dare be-lieve in Je-sus' name.
Por-trayed, it bears a bleed-ing Lamb; I dare be-lieve in Je-sus' name.
My Lord and God from heav'n he came! I dare be-lieve in Je-sus' name.
But all he hath for mine I claim; I dare be-lieve in Je-sus' name.

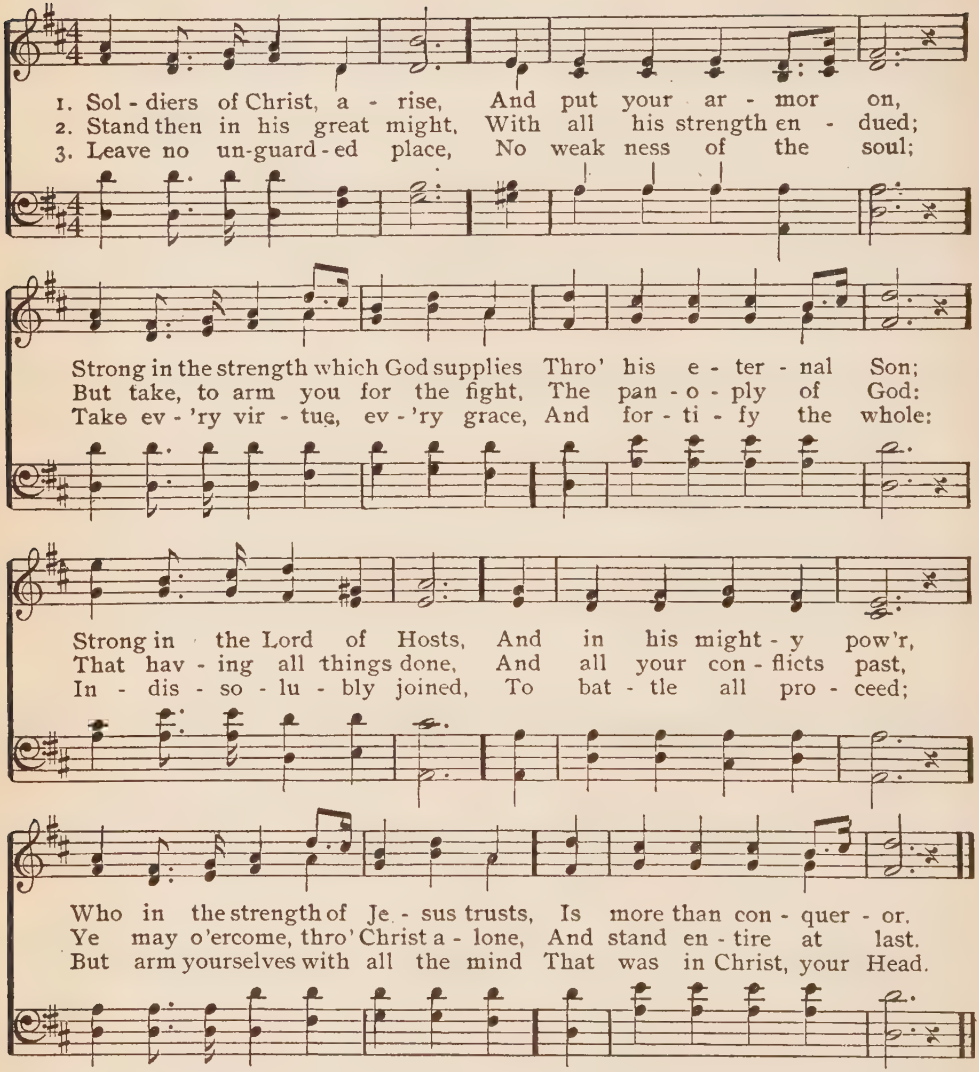
414 ALL SAINTS C. M. D.

REGINALD HEBER — HENRY S. CUTLER

1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king-ly crown to gain;
2. The mar-tyr first, whose ea-gle eye Could pierce be-yond the grave,
3. A glo-rious band, the cho-sen few On whom the Spir-it came,
4. A no-ble ar-my, men and boys, The ma-tron and the maid,
His blood-red ban-ner streams a-far; Who fol-lows in his train?
Who saw his Mas-ter in the sky, And called on him to save:
Twelve val-iant saints, their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame:
A-round the Sa-vior's throne re-joice, In robes of white ar-rayed:
Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri-um-phant o-ver pain,
Like him, with par-don on his tongue In midst of mor-tal pain,
They met the ty-rant's brandished steel, The li-on's go-ry mane;
They climbed the steep as-cent of heav'n Thro' per-il, toil and pain;
Who pa-tient bears his cross be-low, He fol-lows in his train.
He prayed for them that did the wrong: Who fol-lows in his train?
They bowed their necks the death to feel: Who fol-lows in their train?
O God, to us may grace be giv'n To fol-low in their train!

415 WEBB 7. 6. D.

GEORGE DUFFIELD — GEORGE J. WEBB

1. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! Ye sol - diers of the cross;
2. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! The trump - et - call o - bey;
3. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! Stand in his strength a - lone,
4. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! The strife will not be long;
Lift high the roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss;
Forth to the might - y con - flict In this his glo - rious day.
The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own:
This day the noise of bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song:
From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my shall he lead,
Ye that are men, now serve him A - gainst un - num - bered foes;
Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, And, watch - ing un - to prayer,
To him that o - ver - com - eth, A crown of life shall be;
Till ev - 'ry foe is van-quished, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
Let cour - age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength op - pose.
Where du - ty calls or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.
He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.

416 CONFLICT S. M. D.

CHARLES WESLEY — SILAS J. VAIL

1. Sol - diers of Christ, a - rise, And put your ar - mor on,
2. Stand then in his great might, With all his strength en - dued;
3. Leave no un-guard - ed place, No weak ness of the soul;
Strong in the strength which God supplies Thro' his e - ter - nal Son;
But take, to arm you for the fight, The pan - o - ply of God:
Take ev - 'ry vir - tue, ev - 'ry grace, And for - ti - fy the whole:
Strong in the Lord of Hosts, And in his might - y pow'r,
That hav - ing all things done, And all your con - flicts past,
In - dis - so - lu - bly joined, To bat - tle all pro - ceed;
Who in the strength of Je - sus trusts, Is more than con - quer - or.
Ye may o'ercome, thro' Christ a - lone, And stand en - tire at last.
But arm yourselves with all the mind That was in Christ, your Head.

417 CONFLICT S. M. D.

1 Soldiers of Christ, lay hold
On faith's victorious shield;
Armed with that adamant and gold,
Be sure to win the field:
If faith surround your heart,
Satan shall be subdued;
Repelled his every fiery dart,
And quenched with Jesus' blood.

2 Jesus hath died for you;
What can his love withstand?
Believe, hold fast your shield, and who
Shall pluck you from his hand?
Believe that Jesus reigns;
All power to him is given:
Believe, till freed from sin's remains;
Believe yourselves to heaven.

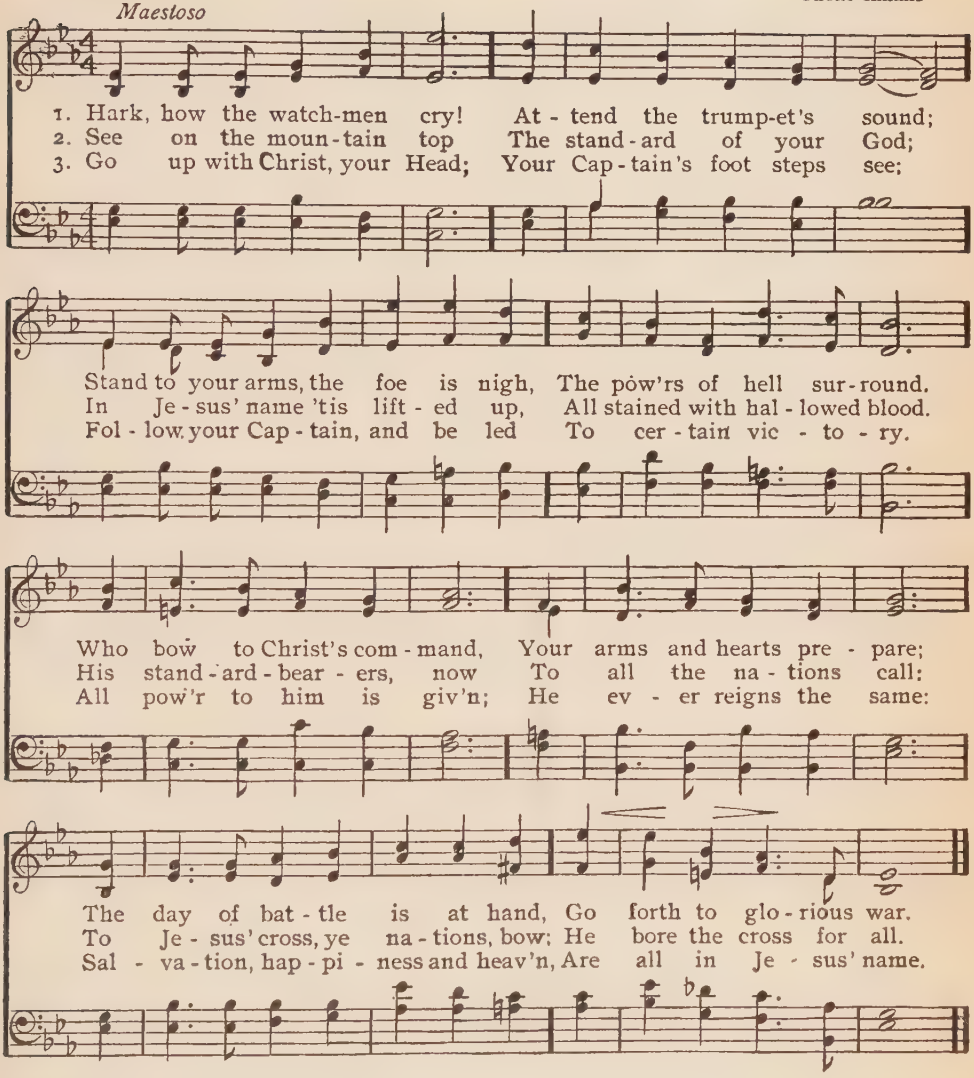
—*Charles Wesley*

418 VICTORIA S. M. D.

CHARLES WESLEY

Maestoso

THORO HARRIS


1. Hark, how the watch-men cry! At - tend the trump-et's sound;
2. See on the moun-tain top The stand-ard of your God;
3. Go up with Christ, your Head; Your Cap-tain's foot steps see;
Stand to your arms, the foe is nigh, The pow'rs of hell sur-round.
In Je - sus' name 'tis lift - ed up, All stained with hal - lowed blood.
Fol - low your Cap - tain, and be led To cer - tain vic - to - ry.
Who bow to Christ's com - mand, Your arms and hearts pre - pare;
His stand - ard - bear - ers, now To all the na - tions call:
All pow'r to him is giv'n; He ev - er reigns the same:
The day of bat - tle is at hand, Go forth to glo - rious war.
To Je - sus' cross, ye na - tions, bow; He bore the cross for all.
Sal - va - tion, hap - pi - ness and heav'n, Are all in Je - sus' name.

419 VICTORIA S. M. D.

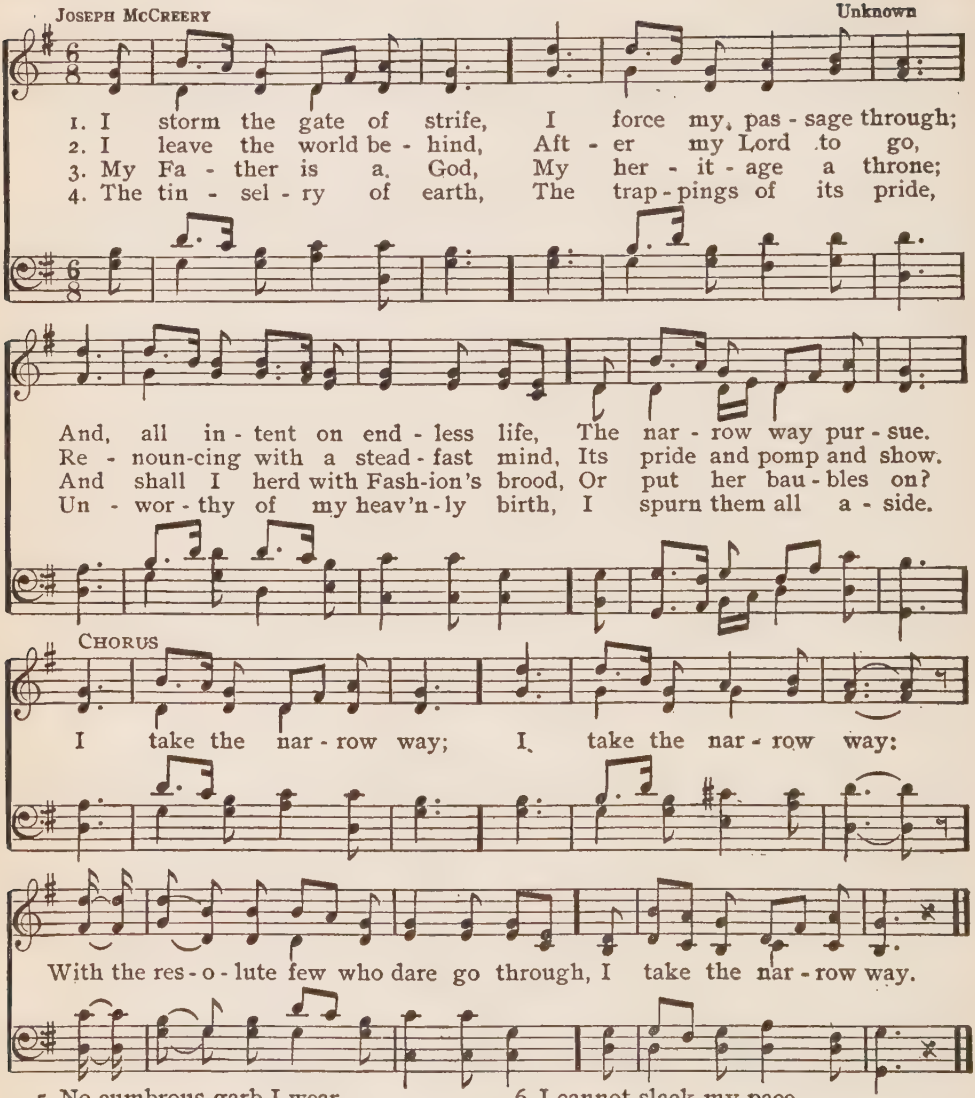
1 Angels our march oppose,
Who still in strength excel,
Our secret, sworn, eternal foes,
Countless, invisible;
From thrones of glory driven,
By flaming vengeance hurled,
They throng the air, and darken heaven,
And rule this lower world.

2 But shall believers fear?
But shall believers fly?
Or see the bloody cross appear,
And all their powers defy?
By all hell's host withstood,
We all hell's host o'erthrow;
And, conquering them thro' Jesus' blood,
We on to conquer go.

—*Charles Wesley*

420 CONQUEST S. M.

JOSEPH McCREERY — Unknown


1. I storm the gate of strife, I force my pas - sage through;
2. I leave the world be - hind, Aft - er my Lord to go,
3. My Fa - ther is a God, My her - it - age a throne;
4. The tin - sel - ry of earth, The trap - pings of its pride,
And, all in - tent on end - less life, The nar - row way pur - sue.
Re - noun-cing with a stead - fast mind, Its pride and pomp and show.
And shall I herd with Fash-ion's brood, Or put her bau - bles on?
Un - wor - thy of my heav'n - ly birth, I spurn them all a - side.
CHORUS
I take the nar - row way; I take the nar - row way:
With the res - o - lute few who dare go through, I take the nar - row way.

5 No cumbrous garb I wear,
My progress to impede;
My pilgrim robe, divinely fair,
Is fashioned all for speed.

6 I cannot slack my pace,
For earth's fantastic show,
For like a flint I've set my face,
That I'll to Zion go.

421 CONQUEST S. M.

O may thy powerful word
Inspire a feeble worm
To rush into thy kingdom, Lord,
And take it as by storm.

CHO.—We'll drive this battle on
We'll drive this battle on;
In Jesus' might we'll stand and fight,
And drive this battle on.

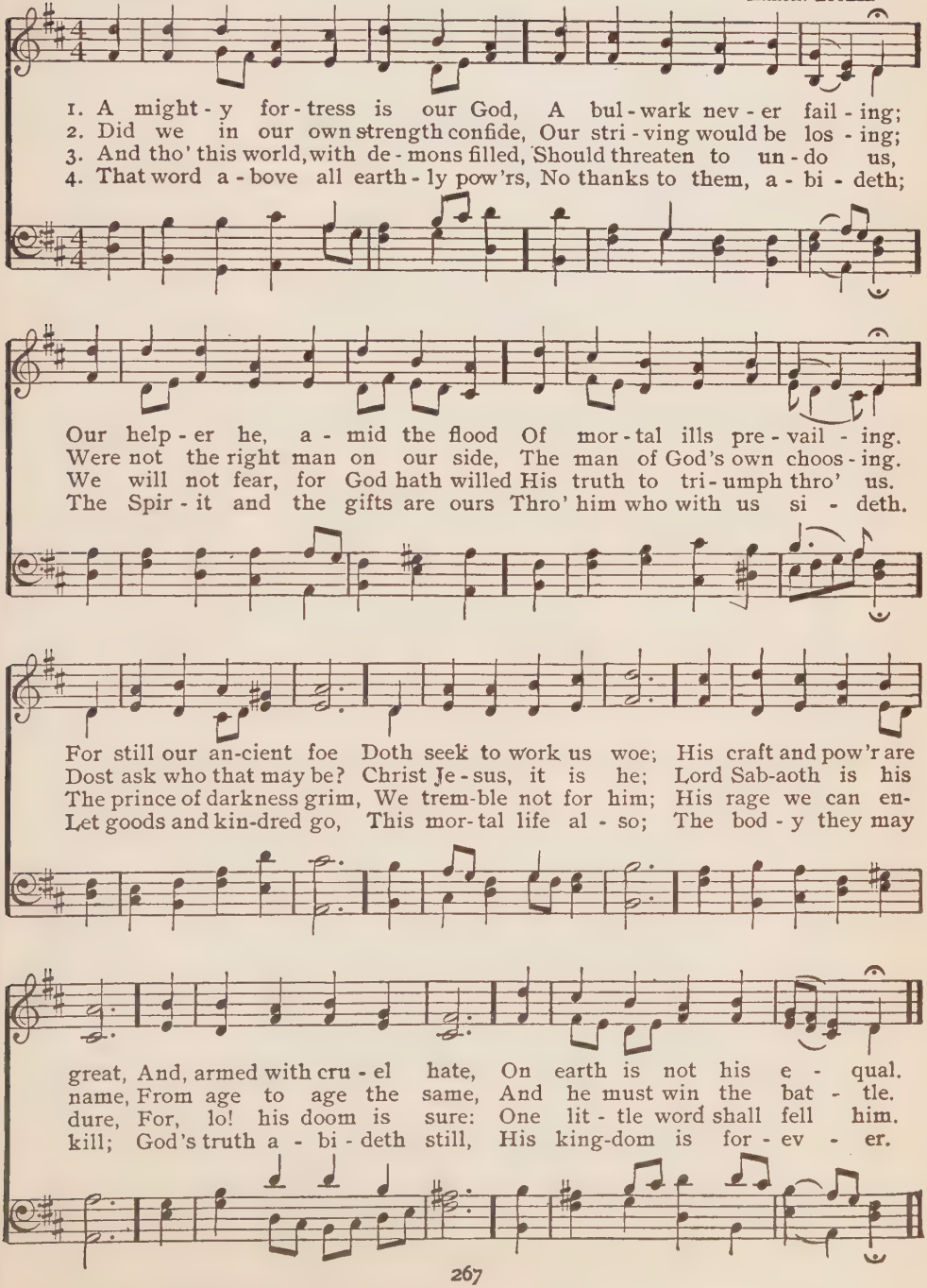
2 O may we all improve
The grace already given,
To seize the crown of perfect love,
And scale the mount of heaven.

—*Charles Wesley*

422 EIN' FESTE BURG P. M.

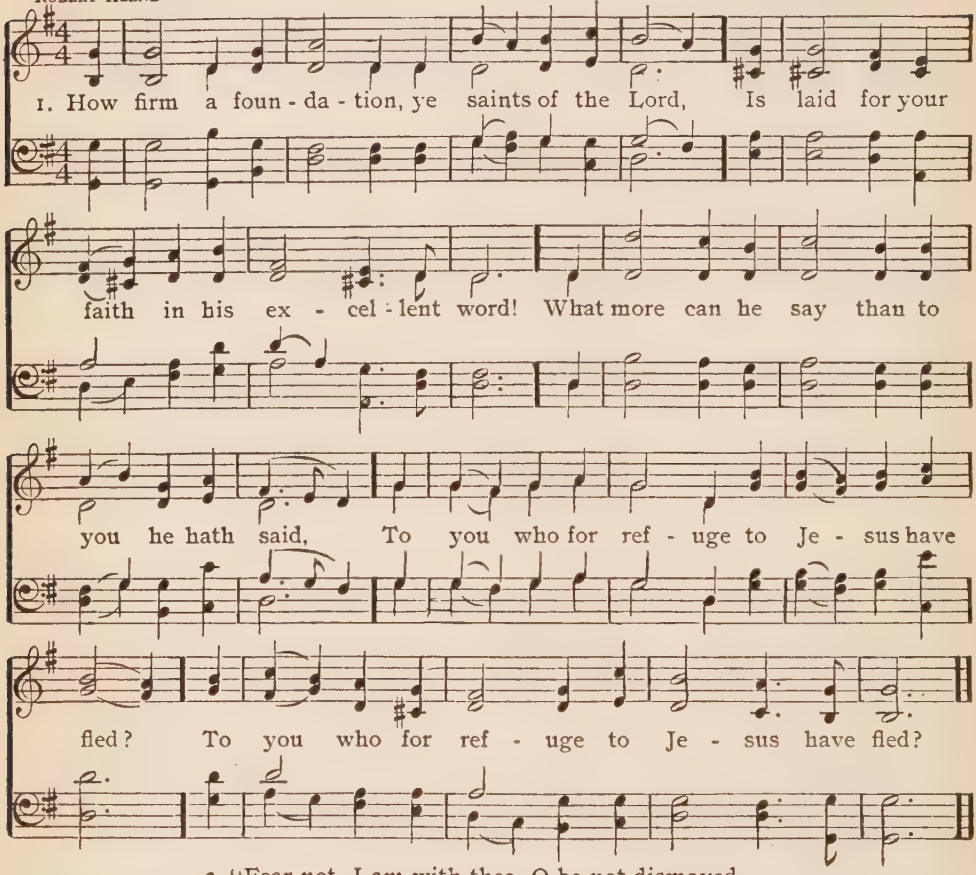
MARTIN LUTHER
Tr. by FREDERICK H. HEDGE

MARTIN LUTHER


1. A might - y for - tress is our God, A bul - wark nev - er fail - ing;
2. Did we in our own strength confide, Our stri - ving would be los - ing;
3. And tho' this world, with de - mons filled, Should threaten to un - do us,
4. That word a - bove all earth - ly pow'rs, No thanks to them, a - bi - deth;
Our help - er he, a - mid the flood Of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing.
Were not the right man on our side, The man of God's own choos - ing.
We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to tri - umph thro' us.
The Spir - it and the gifts are ours Thro' him who with us si - deth.
For still our an-cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and pow'r are
Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je - sus, it is he; Lord Sab-aoth is his
The prince of darkness grim, We trem-ble not for him; His rage we can en-
Let goods and kin-dred go, This mor - tal life al - so; The bod - y they may
great, And, armed with cru - el hate, On earth is not his e - qual.
name, From age to age the same, And he must win the bat - tle.
dure, For, lo! his doom is sure: One lit - tle word shall fell him.
kill; God's truth a - bi - deth still, His king-dom is for - ev - er.

423 ADESTE FIDELES 11. (*Portuguese Hymn*)

ROBERT KEENE — MARCANTOINE PORTAGALLO


1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
faith in his ex - cel - lent word! What more can he say than to
you he hath said, To you who for ref - uge to Je - sus have
fled? To you who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?

2 "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismayed,
For I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
Upheld by my gracious, omnipotent hand.

3 "When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
The rivers of sorrow shall not overflow;
For I will be with thee thy trials to bless,
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

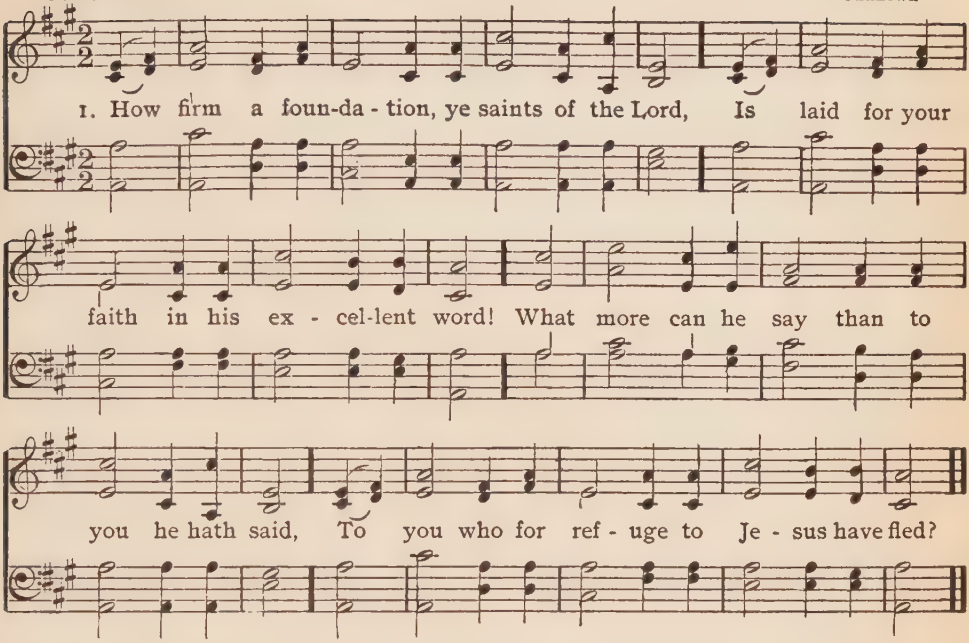
4 "When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply;
The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.

5 "E'en down to old age all my people shall prove
My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;
And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn,
Like lambs they shall still in my bosom be borne.

6 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not, I will not desert to his foes;
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no never, no never forsake!"

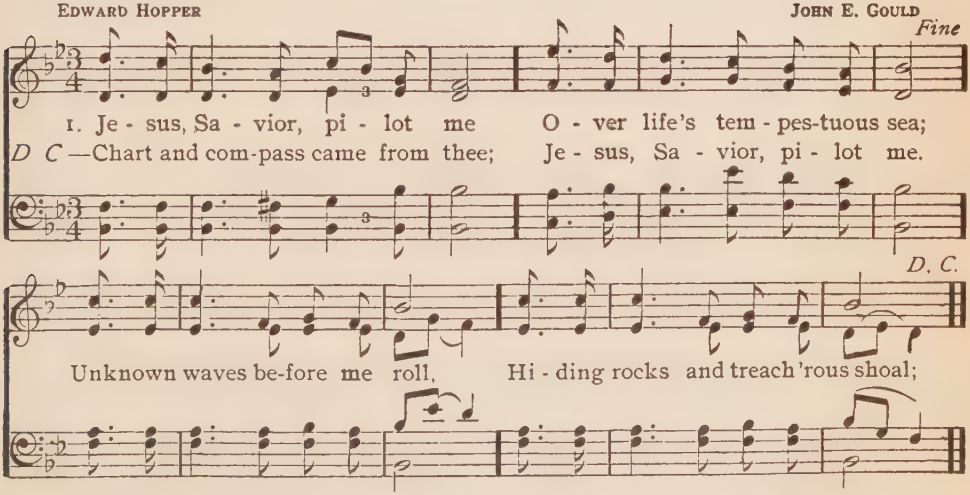
FOUNDATION 11. (*Second Tune*)

ROBERT KEENE — Unknown


1. How firm a foun-da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
faith in his ex - cel-lent word! What more can he say than to
you he hath said, To you who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?

424 PILOT ME 7. 61.

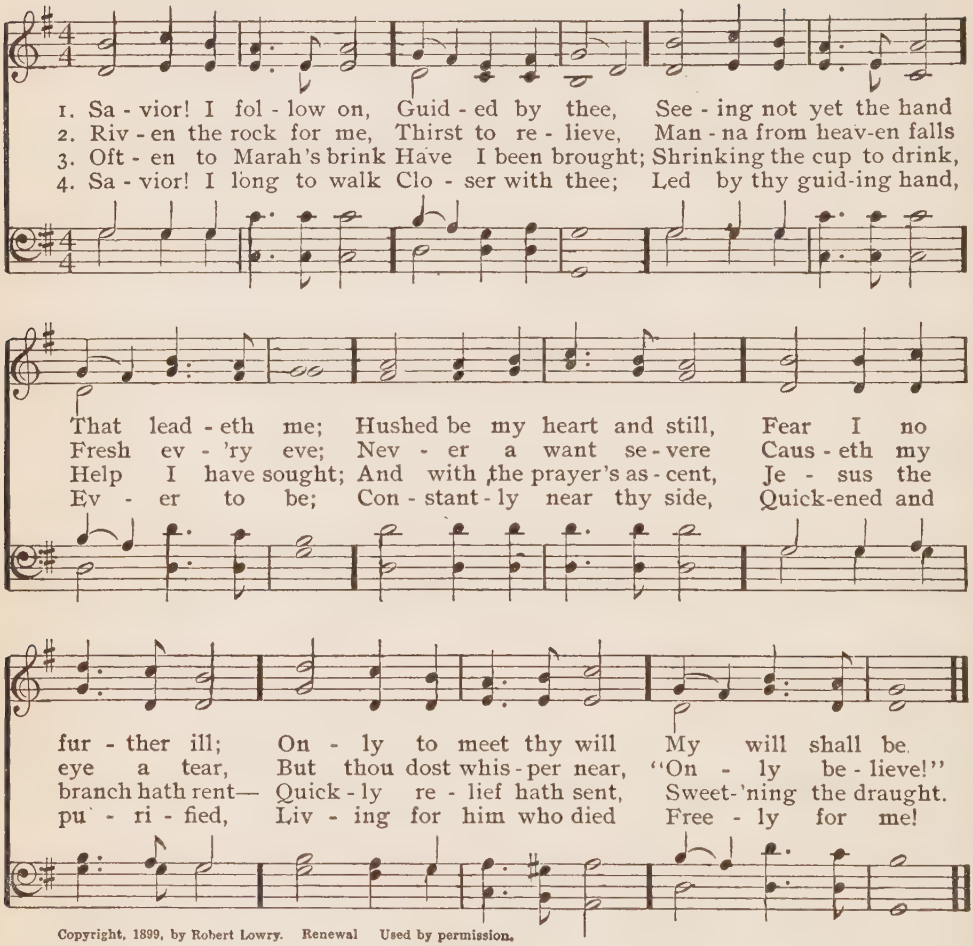
EDWARD HOPPER — JOHN E. GOULD


Fine
1. Je - sus, Sa - vior, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem - pes-tuous sea;
D. C.—Chart and com-pass came from thee; Je - sus, Sa - vior, pi - lot me.
D. C.
Unknown waves be-fore me roll, Hi - ding rocks and treach'rous shoal;

2 As a mother stills her child,
Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
Boisterous waves obey thy will
When thou sayest to them, "Be still!"
Wondrous Sovereign of the sea,
Jesus, Savior, pilot me.

3 When at last I near the shore,
And the fearful breakers roar
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest,
Then, while leaning on thy breast,
May I hear thee say to me,
"Fear not, I will pilot thee!"

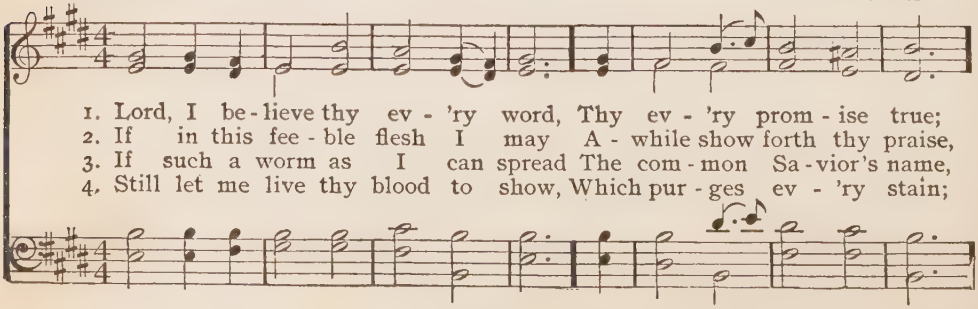
425 SOMETHING FOR JESUS 6. 4. 6.

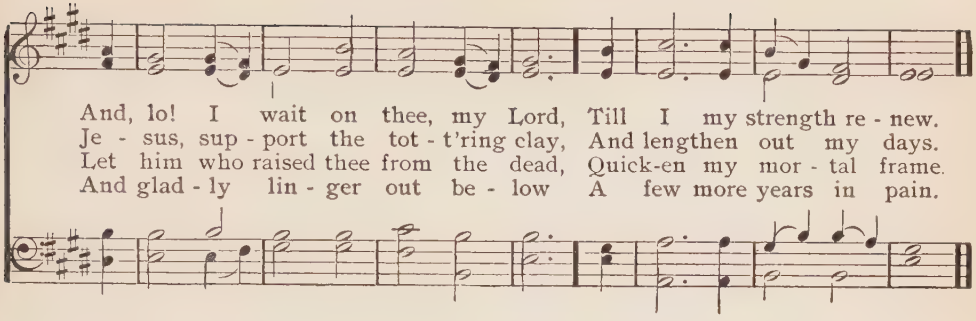
CHARLES S. ROBINSON — ROBERT LOWRY

1. Sa - vior! I fol - low on, Guid - ed by thee, See - ing not yet the hand
That lead - eth me; Hushed be my heart and still, Fear I no
fur - ther ill; On - ly to meet thy will My will shall be.
2. Riv - en the rock for me, Thirst to re - lieve, Man - na from heav-en falls
Fresh ev - 'ry eve; Nev - er a want se - vere Caus - eth my
eye a tear, But thou dost whis - per near, "On - ly be - lieve!"
3. Oft - en to Marah's brink Have I been brought; Shrinking the cup to drink,
Help I have sought; And with the prayer's as - cent, Je - sus the
branch hath rent— Quick - ly re - lief hath sent, Sweet-'ning the draught.
4. Sa - vior! I long to walk Clo - ser with thee; Led by thy guid-ing hand,
Ev - er to be; Con - stant - ly near thy side, Quick-ened and
pu - ri - fied, Liv - ing for him who died Free - ly for me!

Copyright, 1899, by Robert Lowry. Renewal Used by permission.

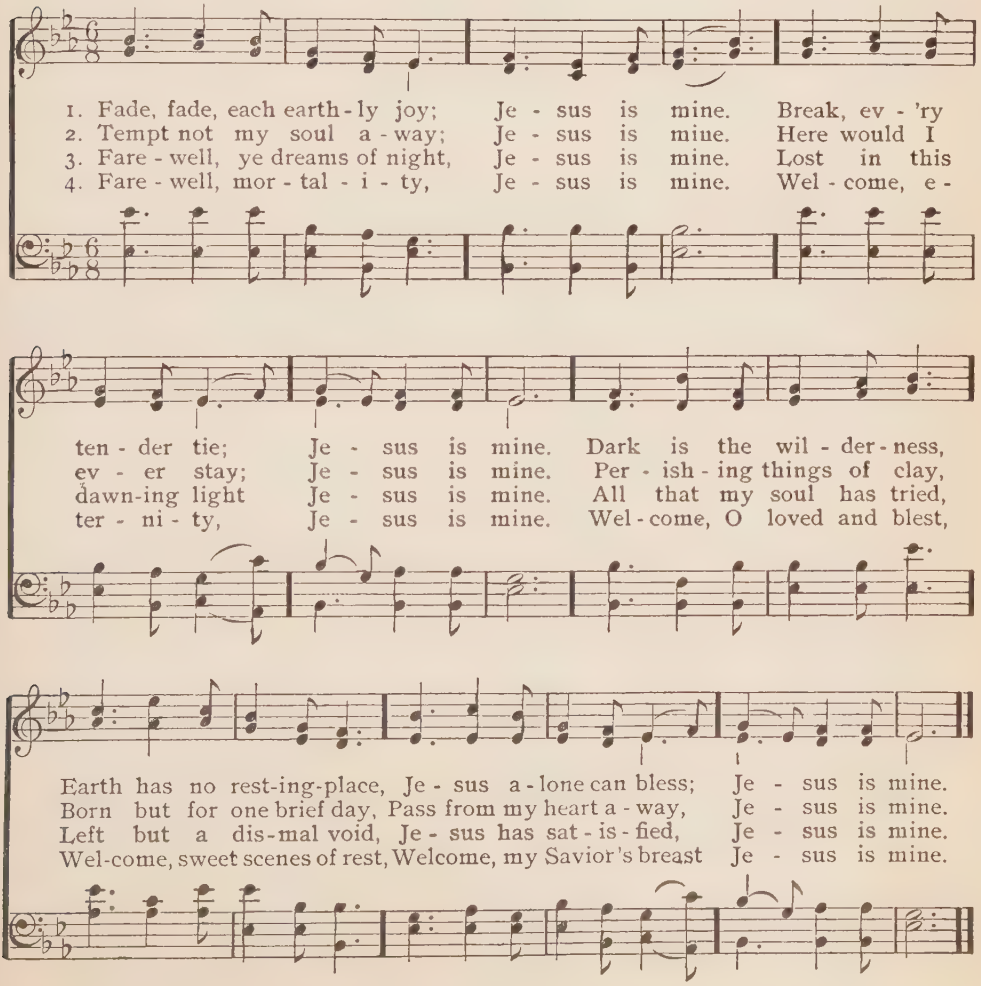
426 HAVEN C. M.

CHARLES WESLEY — THOMAS HASTINGS

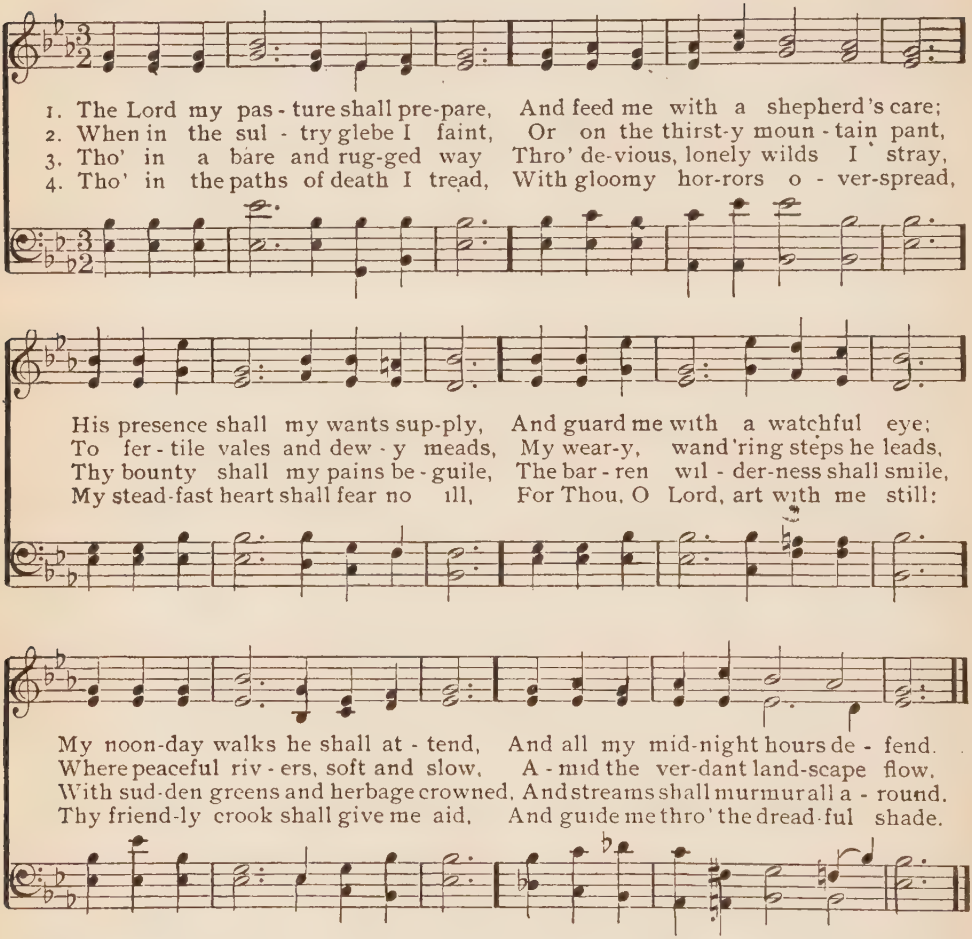

1. Lord, I be - lieve thy ev - 'ry word, Thy ev - 'ry prom - ise true;
2. If in this fee - ble flesh I may A - while show forth thy praise,
3. If such a worm as I can spread The com - mon Sa - vior's name,
4. Still let me live thy blood to show, Which pur - ges ev - 'ry stain;


And, lo! I wait on thee, my Lord, Till I my strength re - new.
Je - sus, sup - port the tot - t'ring clay, And lengthen out my days.
Let him who raised thee from the dead, Quick-en my mor - tal frame.
And glad - ly lin - ger out be - low A few more years in pain.

427 JESUS IS MINE 6. 4. 6.

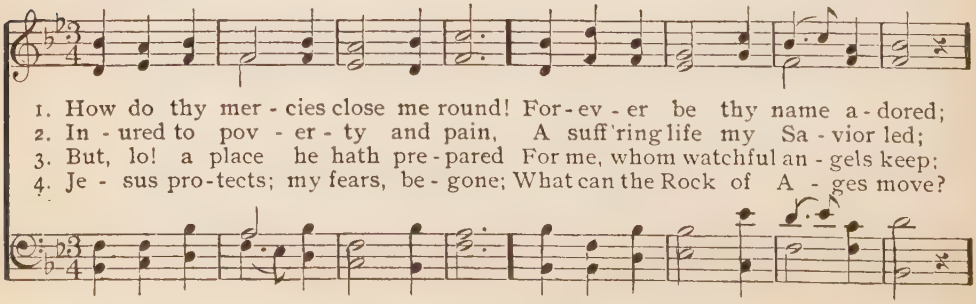
CATHARINE J. BONAR — THEODORE E. PERKINS

1. Fade, fade, each earth - ly joy; Je - sus is mine. Break, ev - 'ry
2. Tempt not my soul a - way; Je - sus is mine. Here would I
3. Fare - well, ye dreams of night, Je - sus is mine. Lost in this
4. Fare - well, mor - tal - i - ty, Je - sus is mine. Wel - come, e -
ten - der tie; Je - sus is mine. Dark is the wil - der - ness,
ev - er stay; Je - sus is mine. Per - ish - ing things of clay,
dawn-ing light Je - sus is mine. All that my soul has tried,
ter - ni - ty, Je - sus is mine. Wel - come, O loved and blest,
Earth has no rest-ing-place, Je - sus a - lone can bless; Je - sus is mine.
Born but for one brief day, Pass from my heart a - way, Je - sus is mine.
Left but a dis-mal void, Je - sus has sat - is - fied, Je - sus is mine.
Wel-come, sweet scenes of rest, Welcome, my Savior's breast Je - sus is mine.

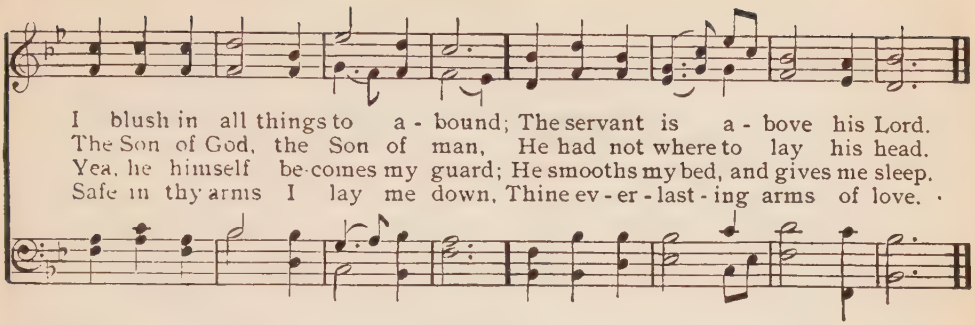
428 RAKEM L. M. 61.

JOSEPH ADDISON — ISAAC B. WOODBURY

1. The Lord my pas - ture shall pre-pare, And feed me with a shepherd's care;
2. When in the sul - try glebe I faint, Or on the thirst-y moun - tain pant,
3. Tho' in a bare and rug-ged way Thro' de-vious, lonely wilds I stray,
4. Tho' in the paths of death I tread, With gloomy hor-rors o - ver-spread,
His presence shall my wants sup-ply, And guard me with a watchful eye;
To fer - tile vales and dew - y meads, My wear-y, wand'ring steps he leads,
Thy bounty shall my pains be - guile, The bar - ren wil - der-ness shall smile,
My stead-fast heart shall fear no ill, For Thou, O Lord, art with me still:
My noon-day walks he shall at - tend, And all my mid-night hours de - fend.
Where peaceful riv - ers, soft and slow, A - mid the ver-dant land-scape flow,
With sud-den greens and herbage crowned, And streams shall murmur all a - round.
Thy friend-ly crook shall give me aid, And guide me thro' the dread-ful shade.

429 MENDON L. M.

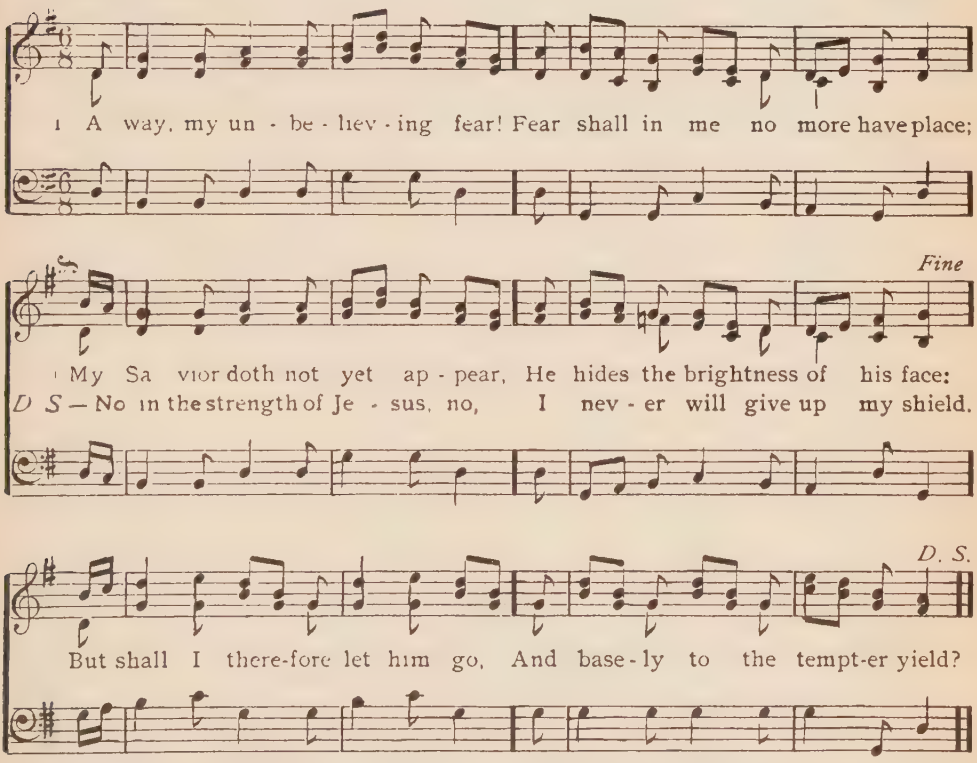
CHARLES WESLEY — German, Arr. by LOWELL MASON


1. How do thy mer - cies close me round! For-ev - er be thy name a - dored;
2. In - ured to pov - er - ty and pain, A suff'ring life my Sa - vior led;
3. But, lo! a place he hath pre - pared For me, whom watchful an - gels keep;
4. Je - sus pro-tects; my fears, be - gone; What can the Rock of A - ges move?


I blush in all things to a - bound; The servant is a - bove his Lord.
The Son of God, the Son of man, He had not where to lay his head.
Yea, he himself be-comes my guard; He smooths my bed, and gives me sleep.
Safe in thy arms I lay me down, Thine ev - er - last - ing arms of love.

430 BONNY DOON L. M. D.

CHARLES WESLEY — Scotch

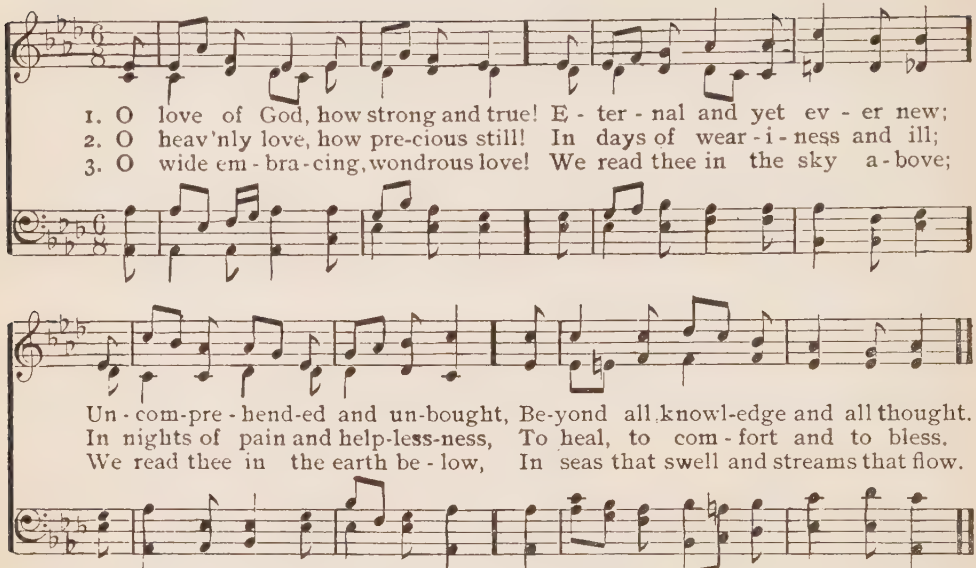

1 A way, my un - be - liev - ing fear! Fear shall in me no more have place;
My Sa vior doth not yet ap - pear, He hides the brightness of his face:
D. S. — No in the strength of Je - sus, no, I nev - er will give up my shield.
Fine
D. S.
But shall I there-fore let him go, And base - ly to the tempt-er yield?

2 Although the vine its fruit deny,
Although the olive yield no oil,
The withering fig-trees droop and die,
The fields elude the tiller's toil,
The empty stall no herd afford,
And perish all the bleating race,
Yet will I triumph in the Lord,
The God of my salvation praise.

3 In hope, believing against hope,
Jesus, my Lord, my God, I claim;
Jesus, my strength, shall lift me up,
Salvation is in Jesus' name,
To me he soon shall bring it nigh;
My soul shall then outstrip the wind;
On wings of love mount up on high,
And leave the world and sin behind.

431 BYERS L. M.

HORATIUS BONAR — FANNIE B. BULA


1. O love of God, how strong and true! E - ter - nal and yet ev - er new;
2. O heav'nly love, how pre-cious still! In days of wear - i - ness and ill;
3. O wide em - bra - cing, wondrous love! We read thee in the sky a - bove;
Un - com-pre - hend-ed and un-bought, Be-yond all knowl-edge and all thought.
In nights of pain and help-less-ness, To heal, to com - fort and to bless.
We read thee in the earth be - low, In seas that swell and streams that flow.

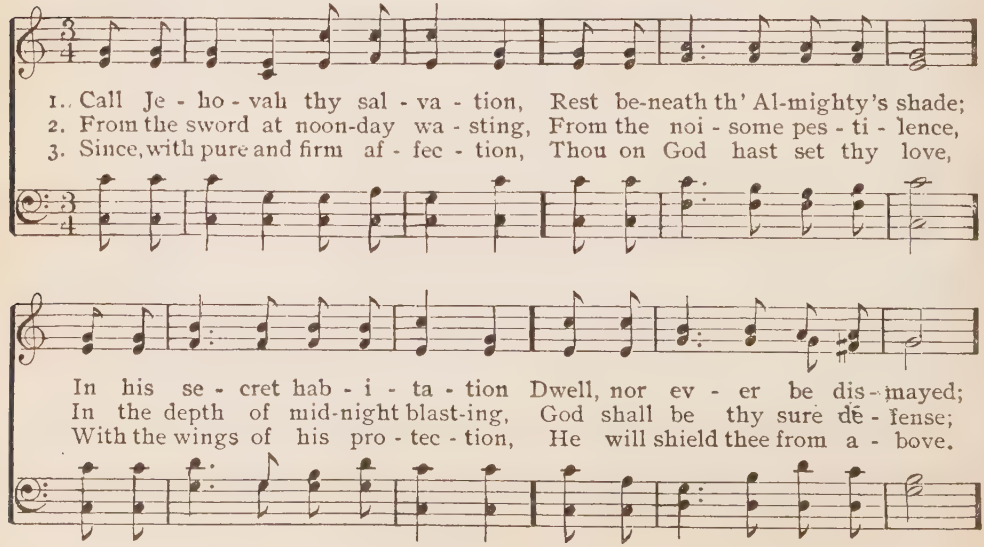
4 We read thee best in him who came
To bear for us the cross of shame;
Sent by our Father from on high,
Our life to live, our death to die.

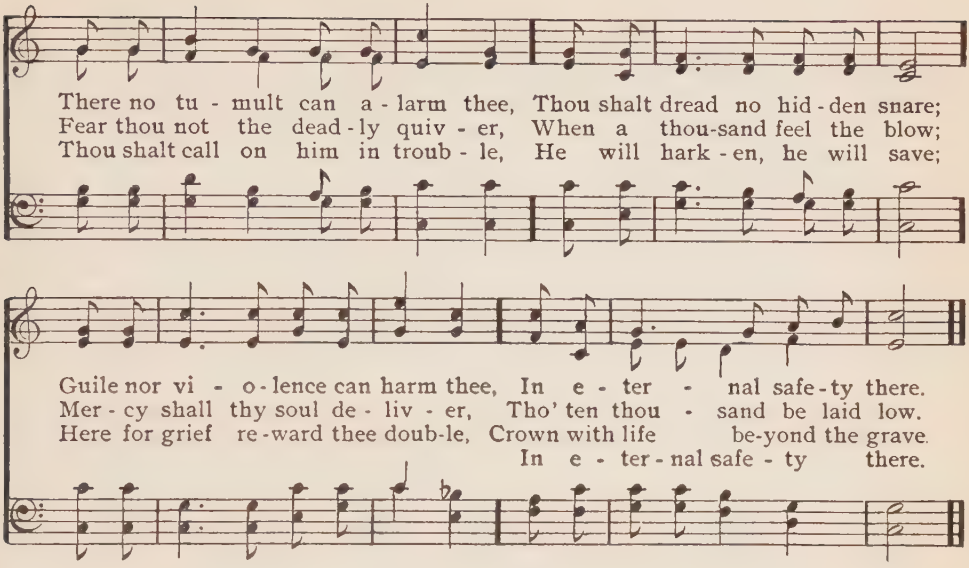
5 O love of God, our shield and stay
Through all the perils of our way;
Eternal love, in thee we rest,
Forever safe, forever blest.

Copyright, 1910, by George E. Bula

432 MONTGOMERY 8. 7. D.

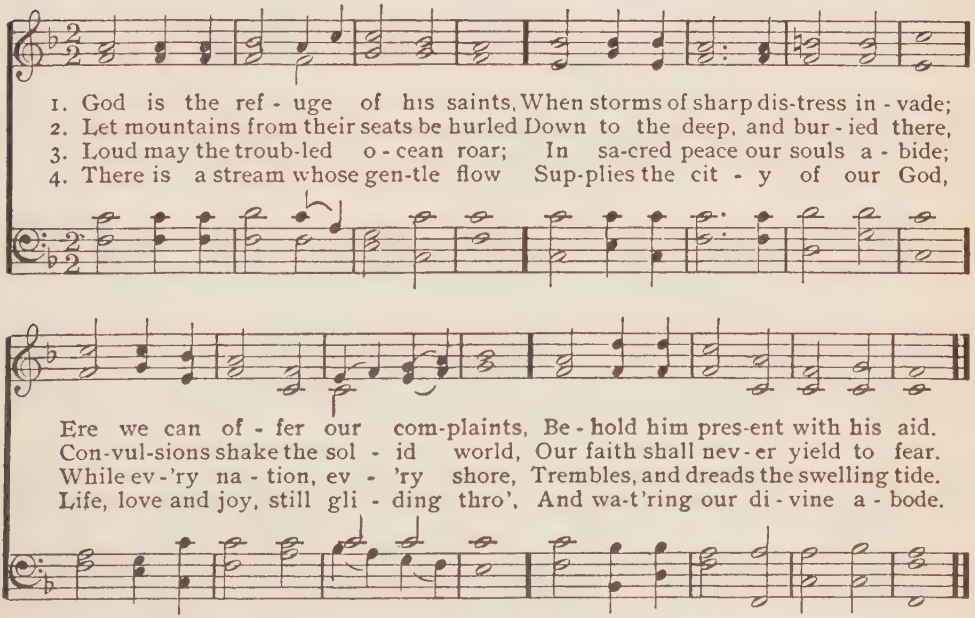
JAMES MONTGOMERY — Unknown


1. Call Je - ho - vah thy sal - va - tion, Rest be-neath th' Al-mighty's shade;
2. From the sword at noon-day wa - sting, From the noi - some pes - ti - lence,
3. Since, with pure and firm af - fec - tion, Thou on God hast set thy love,
In his se - cret hab - i - ta - tion Dwell, nor ev - er be dis - mayed;
In the depth of mid-night blast-ing, God shall be thy sure de - fense;
With the wings of his pro - tec - tion, He will shield thee from a - bove.


There no tu - mult can a - larm thee, Thou shalt dread no hid - den snare;
Fear thou not the dead - ly quiv - er, When a thou-sand feel the blow;
Thou shalt call on him in troub - le, He will hark - en, he will save;
Guile nor vi - o - lence can harm thee, In e - ter - nal safe - ty there.
Mer - cy shall thy soul de - liv - er, Tho' ten thou - sand be laid low.
Here for grief re - ward thee doub-le, Crown with life be-yond the grave.
In e - ter - nal safe - ty there.

433 FEDERAL STREET L. M.

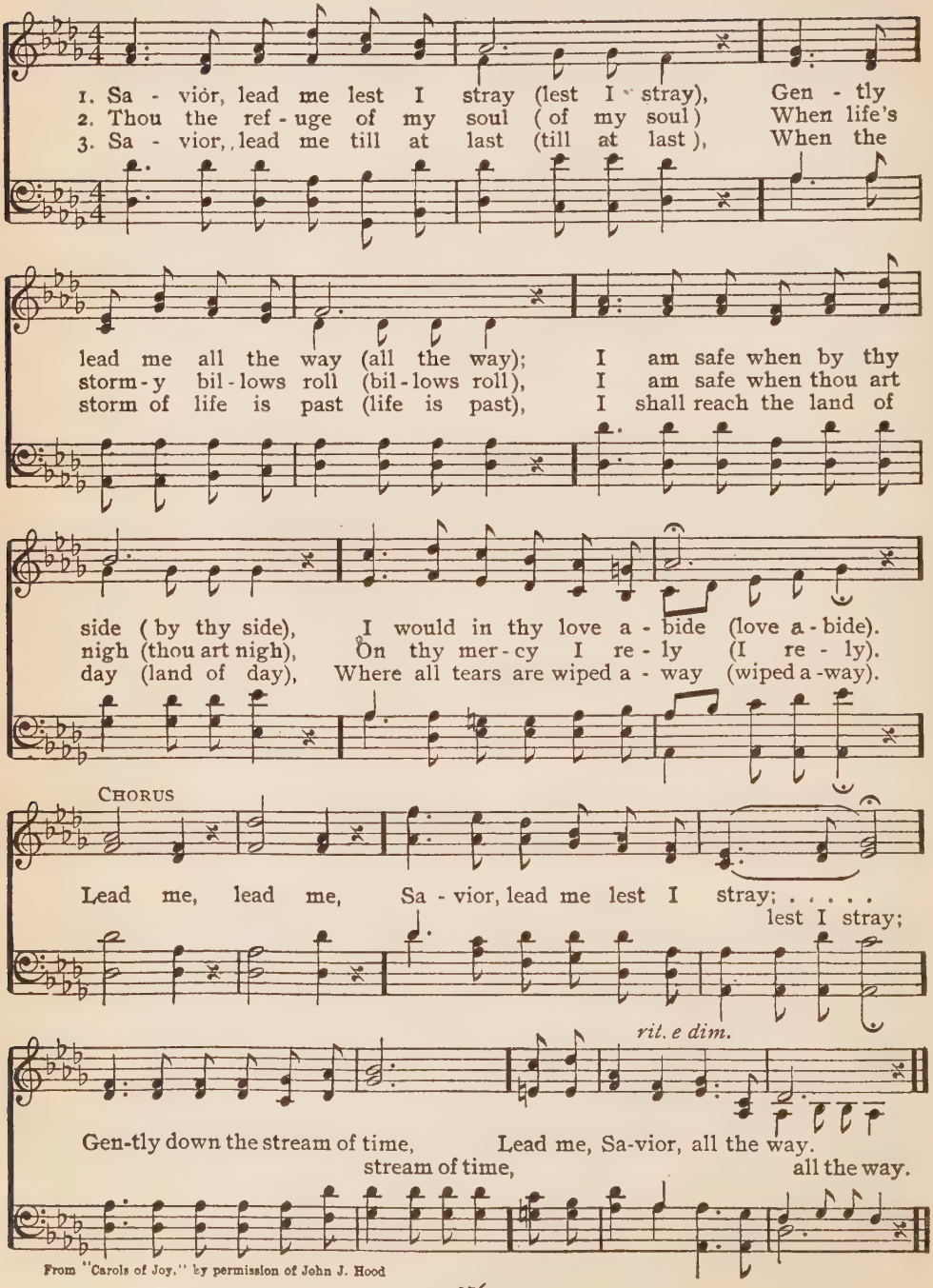
ISAAC WATTS — HENRY K. OLIVER


1. God is the ref - uge of his saints, When storms of sharp dis-tress in - vade;
2. Let mountains from their seats be hurled Down to the deep, and bur - ied there,
3. Loud may the troub-led o - cean roar; In sa-cred peace our souls a - bide;
4. There is a stream whose gen-tle flow Sup-plies the cit - y of our God,
Ere we can of - fer our com-plaints, Be - hold him pres-ent with his aid.
Con-vul-sions shake the sol - id world, Our faith shall nev - er yield to fear.
While ev - 'ry na - tion, ev - 'ry shore, Trembles, and dreads the swelling tide.
Life, love and joy, still gli - ding thro', And wa-t'ring our di - vine a - bode.

5 That sacred stream, thy holy word,
Our grief allays, our fear controls:
Sweet peace thy promises afford,
And give new strength to fainting souls.

6 Zion enjoys her Monarch's love,
Secure against a threatening hour;
Nor can her firm foundation move,
Built on his truth, and armed with power.

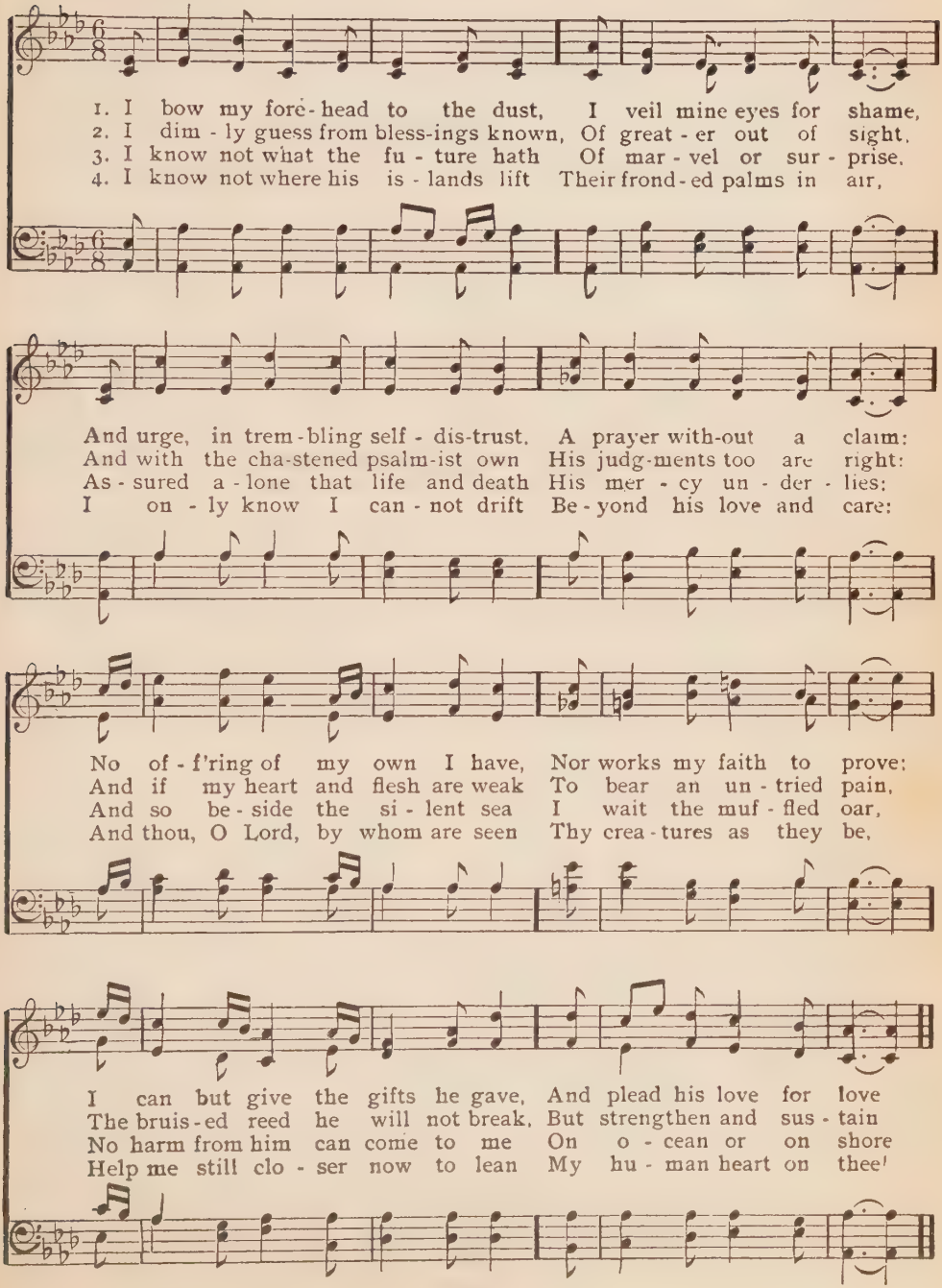
434 LEAD ME, SAVIOR 7.

FRANK M. DAVIS FRANK M. DAVIS

1. Sa - vior, lead me lest I stray (lest I stray), Gen - tly
2. Thou the ref - uge of my soul (of my soul) When life's
3. Sa - vior, lead me till at last (till at last), When the
lead me all the way (all the way); I am safe when by thy
storm - y bil - lows roll (bil - lows roll), I am safe when thou art
storm of life is past (life is past), I shall reach the land of
side (by thy side), I would in thy love a - bide (love a - bide).
nigh (thou art nigh), On thy mer - cy I re - ly (I re - ly).
day (land of day), Where all tears are wiped a - way (wiped a - way).
CHORUS
Lead me, lead me, Sa - vior, lead me lest I stray; . . . . .
lest I stray;
rit. e dim.
Gen-tly down the stream of time, Lead me, Sa-vior, all the way.
stream of time, all the way.

From "Carols of Joy," by permission of John J. Hood

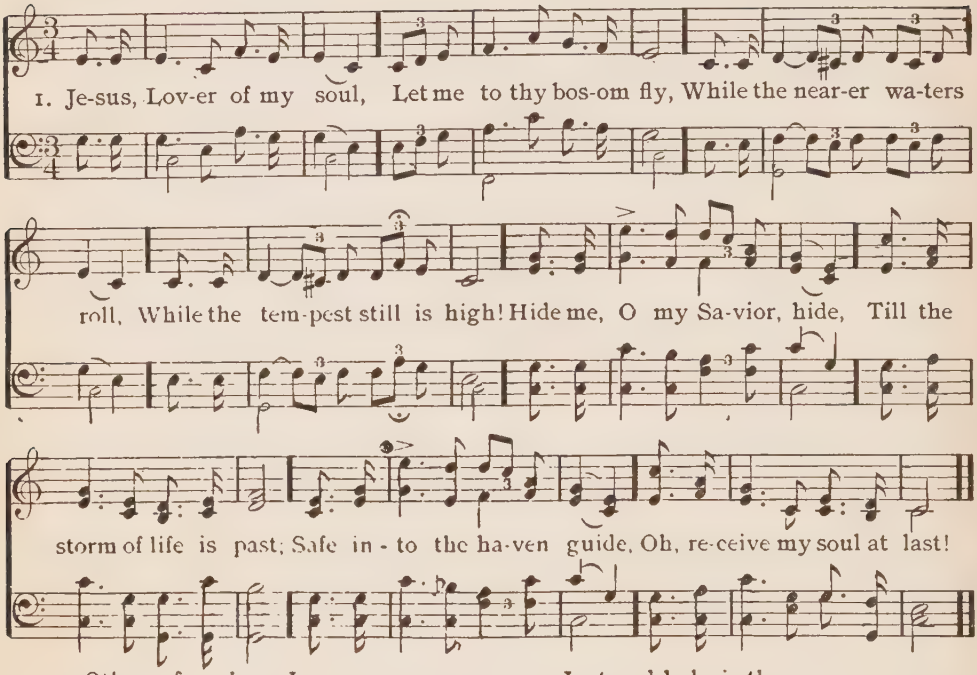
435 WHITTIER C. M. D.

JOHN G. WHITTIER — A. L. DEMUND


1. I bow my fore-head to the dust, I veil mine eyes for shame,
2. I dim-ly guess from bless-ings known, Of great-er out of sight,
3. I know not what the fu-ture hath Of mar-vel or sur-prise,
4. I know not where his is-lands lift Their frond-ed palms in air,
And urge, in trem-bling self-dis-trust, A prayer with-out a claim:
And with the cha-stened psalm-ist own His judg-ments too are right:
As-sured a-lone that life and death His mer-cy un-der-lies:
I on-ly know I can-not drift Be-yond his love and care:
No of-f'ring of my own I have, Nor works my faith to prove:
And if my heart and flesh are weak To bear an un-tried pain,
And so be-side the si-lent sea I wait the muf-fled oar,
And thou, O Lord, by whom are seen Thy crea-tures as they be,
I can but give the gifts he gave, And plead his love for love
The bruis-ed reed he will not break, But strengthen and sus-tain
No harm from him can come to me On o-cean or on shore
Help me still clo-ser now to lean My hu-man heart on thee!

436 REFUGE 7. D.

CHARLES WESLEY — JOSEPH P. HOLBROOK


1. Je-sus, Lov-er of my soul, Let me to thy bos-om fly, While the near-er wa-ters
roll, While the tem-pest still is high! Hide me, O my Sa-vior, hide, Till the
storm of life is past; Safe in-to the ha-ven guide, Oh, re-ceive my soul at last!

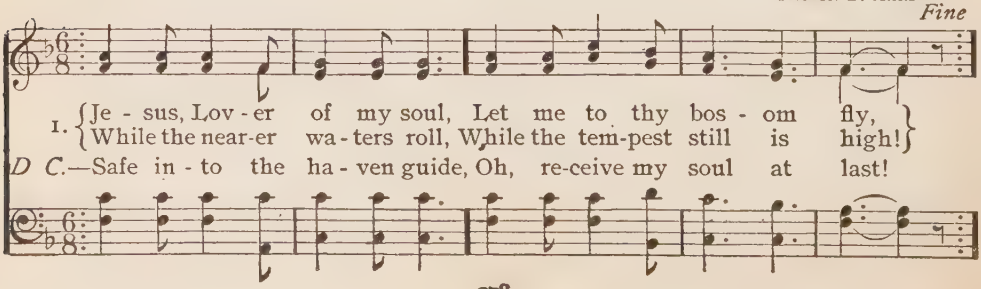
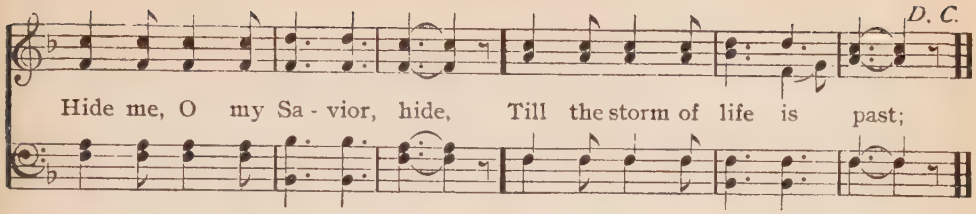
2 Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on thee:
Leave, oh, leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me:
All my trust on thee is stayed,
All my help from thee I bring;
Cover my defenseless head
With the shadow of thy wing.

3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
More than all in thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is thy name,
I am all unrighteousness;
False and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

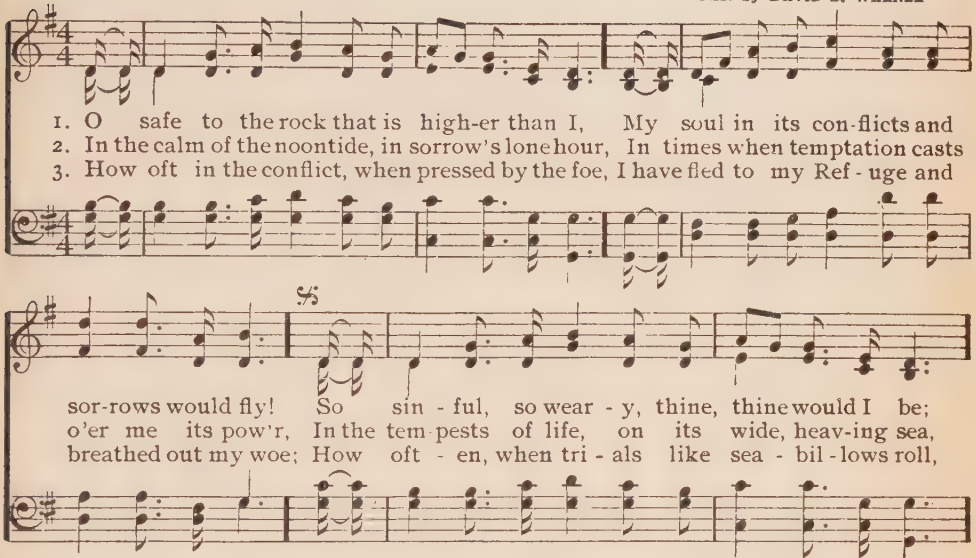
4 Plenteous grace with thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound;
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of thee;
Spring thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

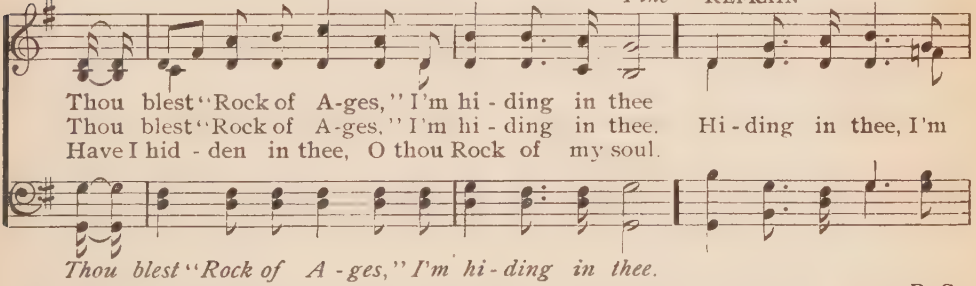
MARTYN 7. D. (*Second Tune*)

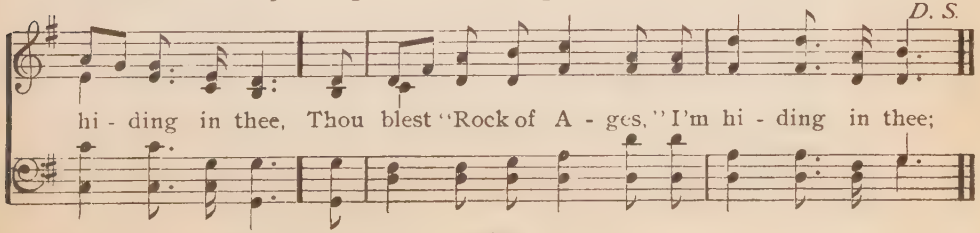
CHARLES WESLEY — SIMEON B. MARSH


Fine
1. { Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to thy bos - om fly,
While the near-er wa - ters roll, While the tem-pest still is high! }
D. C.—Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, Oh, re-ceive my soul at last!

437 HIDING IN THEE 11.

WILLIAM O. CUSHING — ART. by DAVID S. WARNER

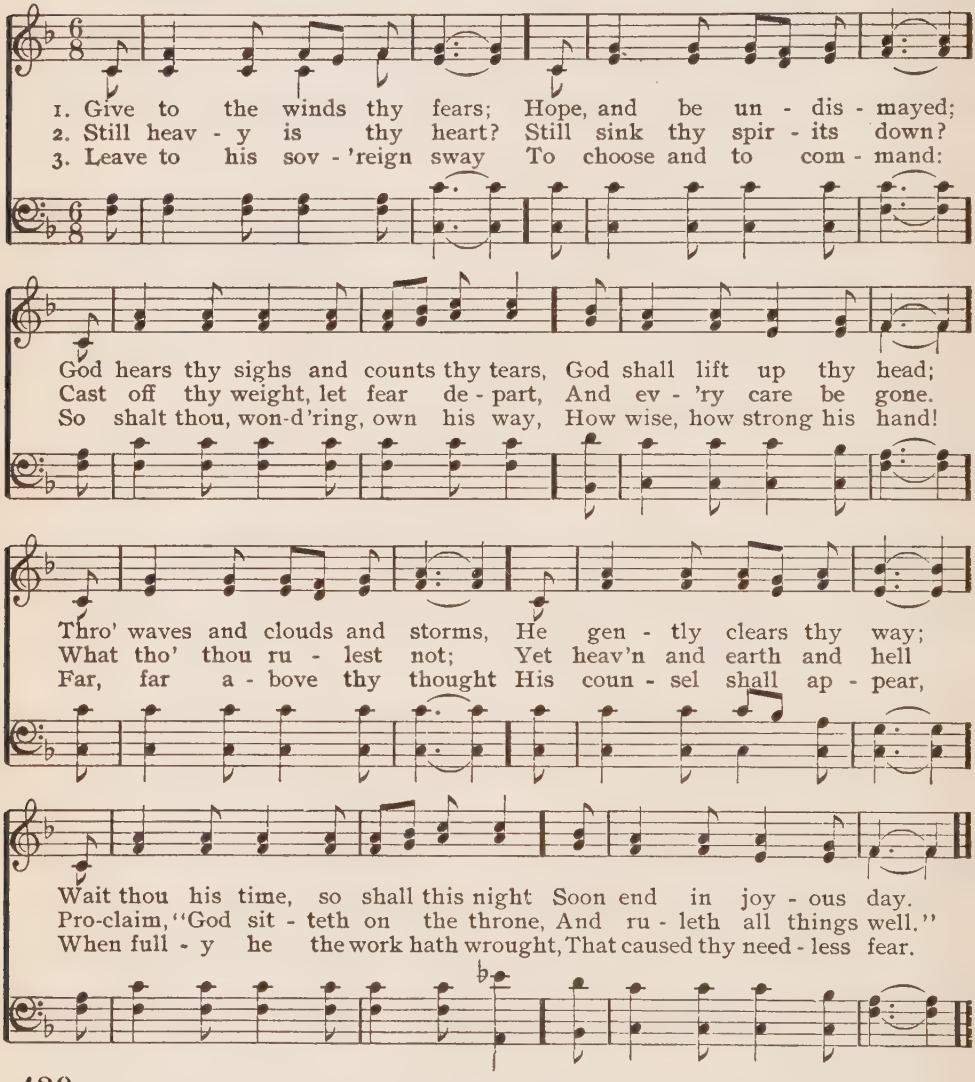

1. O safe to the rock that is high-er than I, My soul in its con-flicts and sor-rows would fly! So sin - ful, so wear - y, thine, thine would I be;
2. In the calm of the noontide, in sorrow's lone hour, In times when temptation casts o'er me its pow'r, In the tem-pests of life, on its wide, heav-ing sea,
3. How oft in the conflict, when pressed by the foe, I have fled to my Ref - uge and breathed out my woe; How oft - en, when tri - als like sea - bil - lows roll,
D. S.—So sin - ful, so wear - y, thine, thine would I be;


Fine
REFRAIN
Thou blest "Rock of A-ges," I'm hi - ding in thee
Thou blest "Rock of A-ges," I'm hi - ding in thee. Hi - ding in thee, I'm
Have I hid - den in thee, O thou Rock of my soul.
Thou blest "Rock of A - ges," I'm hi - ding in thee.



438 LEBANON S. M. D.

PAUL GERHARDT
Tr. by JOHN WESLEY

JOHN ZUNDEL

1. Give to the winds thy fears; Hope, and be un - dis - mayed;
2. Still heav - y is thy heart? Still sink thy spir - its down?
3. Leave to his sov - 'reign sway To choose and to com - mand:
God hears thy sighs and counts thy tears, God shall lift up thy head;
Cast off thy weight, let fear de - part, And ev - 'ry care be gone.
So shalt thou, won-d'ring, own his way, How wise, how strong his hand!
Thro' waves and clouds and storms, He gen - tly clears thy way;
What tho' thou ru - lest not; Yet heav'n and earth and hell
Far, far a - bove thy thought His coun - sel shall ap - pear,
Wait thou his time, so shall this night Soon end in joy - ous day.
Pro-claim, "God sit - teth on the throne, And ru - leth all things well."
When full - y he the work hath wrought, That caused thy need - less fear.

439 LEBANON S. M. D.

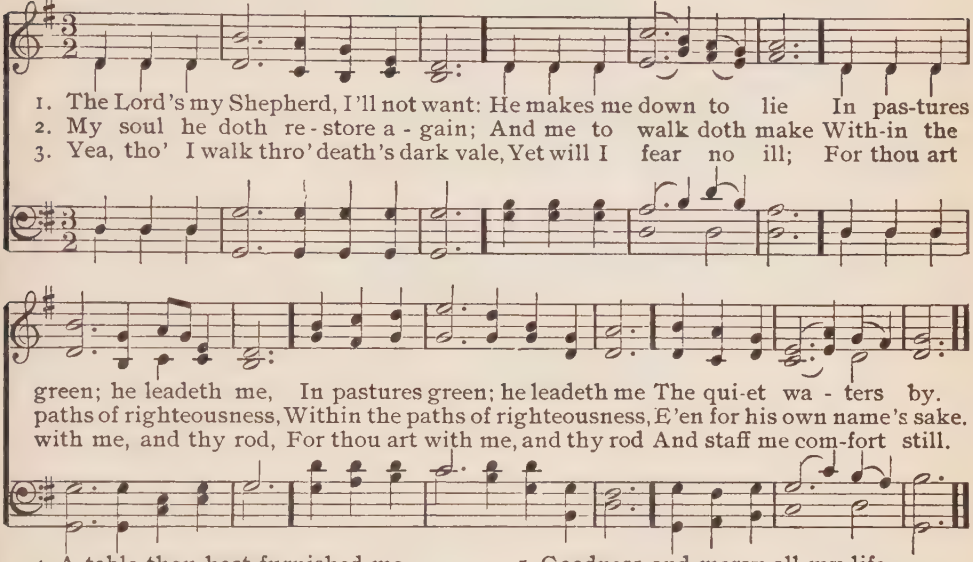
1 Commit thou all thy griefs
And ways into his hands,
To his sure trust and tender care
Who earth and heaven commands:
Who points the clouds their course,
Whom winds and seas obey:
He shall direct thy wandering feet,
He shall prepare thy way.

2 Thou on the Lord rely,
So, safe thou shalt go on;
Fix on his work thy steadfast eye,
So shall thy work be done.
No profit canst thou gain
By self-consuming care;
To him commend thy cause—his ear
Attends the softest prayer.

—Paul Gerhardt. Tr. by John Wesley

440 TAPPAN C. M.

WILLIAM WHITTINGHAM and others — GEORGE KINGSLEY

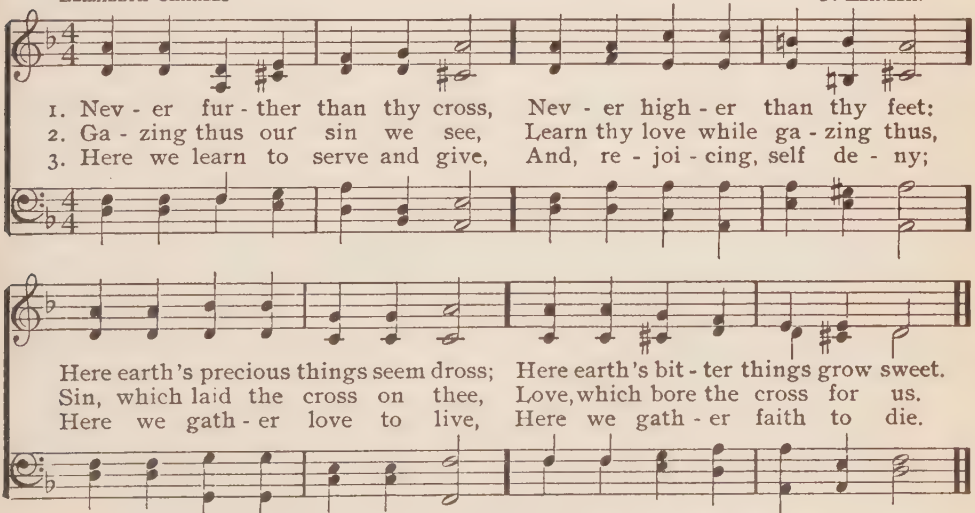

1. The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want: He makes me down to lie In pas-tures
2. My soul he doth re-store a-gain; And me to walk doth make With-in the
3. Yea, tho' I walk thro' death's dark vale, Yet will I fear no ill; For thou art
green; he leadeth me, In pastures green; he leadeth me The qui-et wa-ters by.
paths of righteousness, Within the paths of righteousness, E'en for his own name's sake.
with me, and thy rod, For thou art with me, and thy rod And staff me com-fort still.

4 A table thou hast furnished me
In presence of my foes;
My head thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

5 Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house forevermore
My dwelling-place shall be.

441 HEINLEIN 7.

ELIZABETH CHARLES — P. HEINLEIN

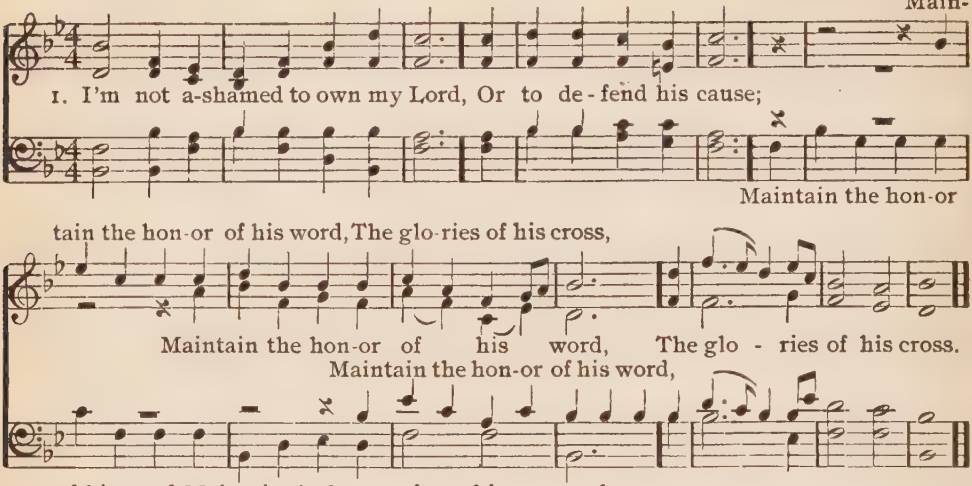

1. Nev-er fur-ther than thy cross, Nev-er high-er than thy feet:
2. Ga-zing thus our sin we see, Learn thy love while ga-zing thus,
3. Here we learn to serve and give, And, re-joi-cing, self de-ny;
Here earth's precious things seem dross; Here earth's bit-ter things grow sweet.
Sin, which laid the cross on thee, Love, which bore the cross for us.
Here we gath-er love to live, Here we gath-er faith to die.

4 Pressing onward as we can,
Still to this our hearts must tend;
Where our earliest hopes began,
There our last aspirings end;

5 Till amid the hosts of light,
We in thee redeemed, complete,
Through thy cross made pure and white,
Cast our crowns before thy feet.

442 NORTHFIELD C. M.

ISAAC WATTS — JEREMIAH INGALLS


Main-
1. I'm not a-shamed to own my Lord, Or to de-fend his cause;
Maintain the hon-or
tain the hon-or of his word, The glo-ries of his cross,
Maintain the hon-or of his word, The glo - ries of his cross.
Maintain the hon-or of his word,
of his word, Maintain the honor of his word,

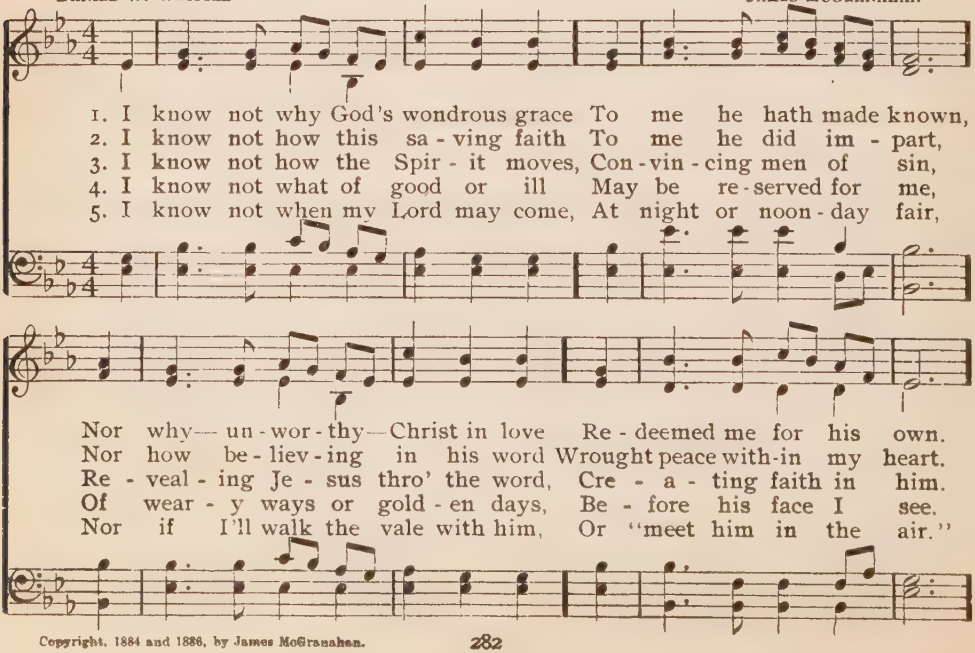
2 Jesus, my God, I know his name;
His name is all my trust;
Nor will he put my soul to shame,
Nor let my hope be lost.

3 Firm as his throne his promise stands,
And he can well secure
What I've committed to his hands
Till the decisive hour.

4 Then will he own my worthless name
Before his Father's face,
And in the new Jerusalem
Appoint my soul a place.

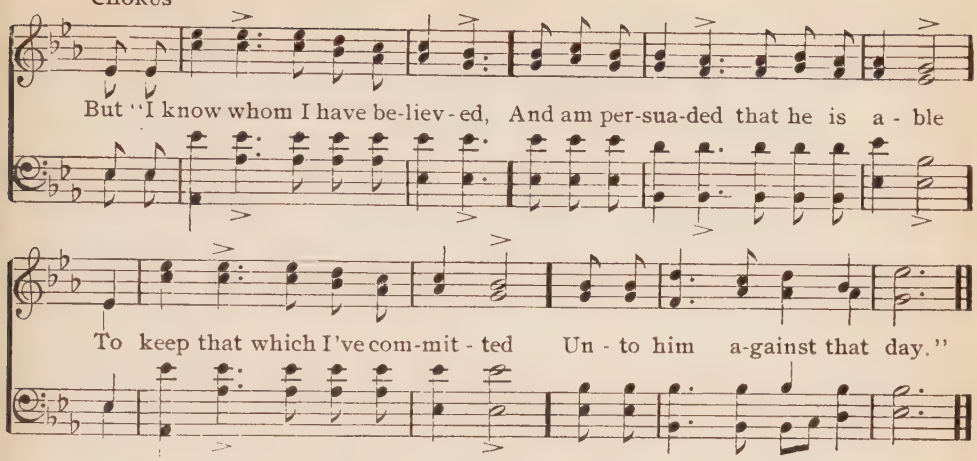
443 I KNOW WHOM I HAVE BELIEVED C. M.

DANIEL W. WHITTLE — JAMES McGRANAHAN

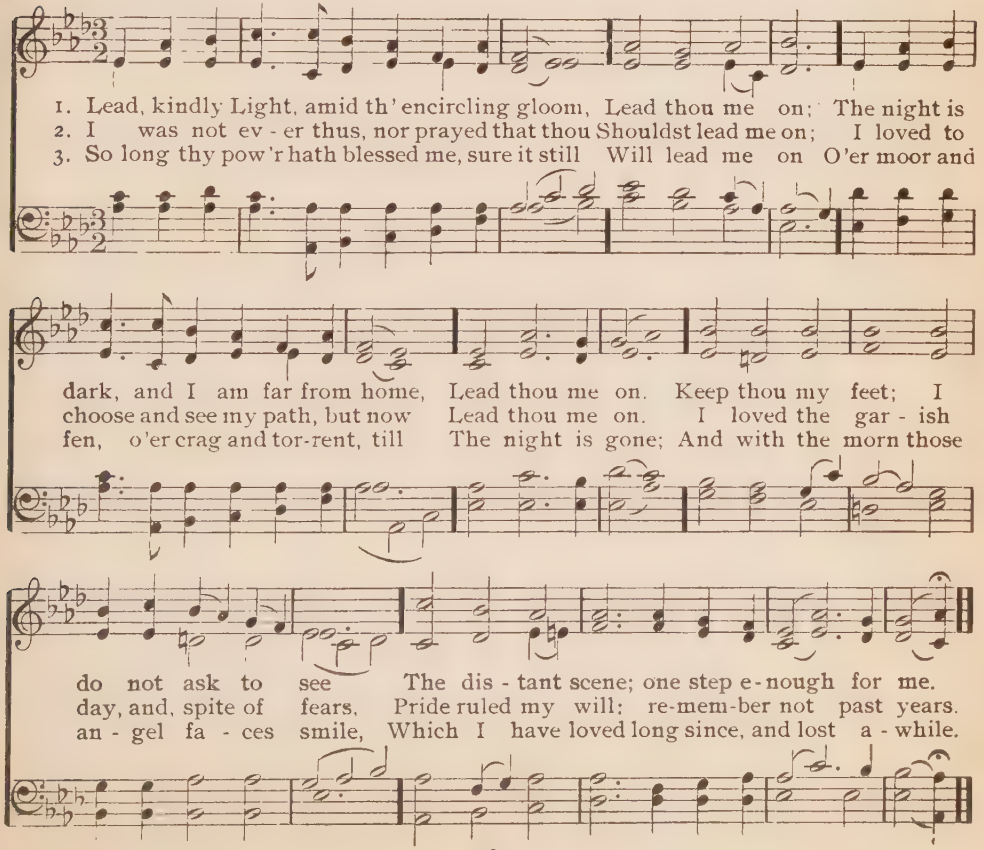

1. I know not why God's wondrous grace To me he hath made known,
2. I know not how this sa - ving faith To me he did im - part,
3. I know not how the Spir - it moves, Con - vin - cing men of sin,
4. I know not what of good or ill May be re - served for me,
5. I know not when my Lord may come, At night or noon - day fair,
Nor why— un - wor - thy— Christ in love Re - deemed me for his own.
Nor how be - liev - ing in his word Wrought peace with-in my heart.
Re - veal - ing Je - sus thro' the word, Cre - a - ting faith in him.
Of wear - y ways or gold - en days, Be - fore his face I see.
Nor if I'll walk the vale with him, Or "meet him in the air."

Copyright, 1884 and 1886, by James McGranahan.

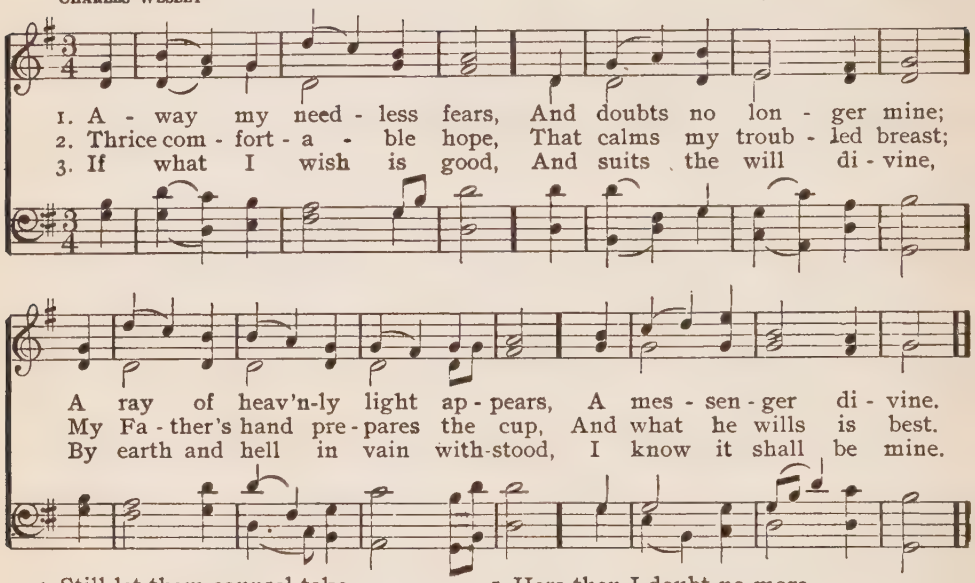
CHORUS



444 LUX BENIGNA P. M.

JOHN H. NEWMAN — JOHN B. DYKES

1. Lead, kindly Light, amid th' encircling gloom, Lead thou me on; The night is
2. I was not ev - er thus, nor prayed that thou Shouldst lead me on; I loved to
3. So long thy pow'r hath blessed me, sure it still Will lead me on O'er moor and
dark, and I am far from home, Lead thou me on. Keep thou my feet; I
choose and see my path, but now Lead thou me on. I loved the gar - ish
fen, o'er crag and tor-rent, till The night is gone; And with the morn those
do not ask to see The dis - tant scene; one step e - nough for me.
day, and, spite of fears, Pride ruled my will; re-mem-ber not past years.
an - gel fa - ces smile, Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while.

445 THATCHER S. M.

CHARLES WESLEY — GEORGE F. HANDEL

1. A - way my need - less fears, And doubts no lon - ger mine;
2. Thrice com - fort - a - ble hope, That calms my troub - led breast;
3. If what I wish is good, And suits the will di - vine,
A ray of heav'n-ly light ap - pears, A mes - sen - ger di - vine.
My Fa - ther's hand pre - pares the cup, And what he wills is best.
By earth and hell in vain with-stood, I know it shall be mine.

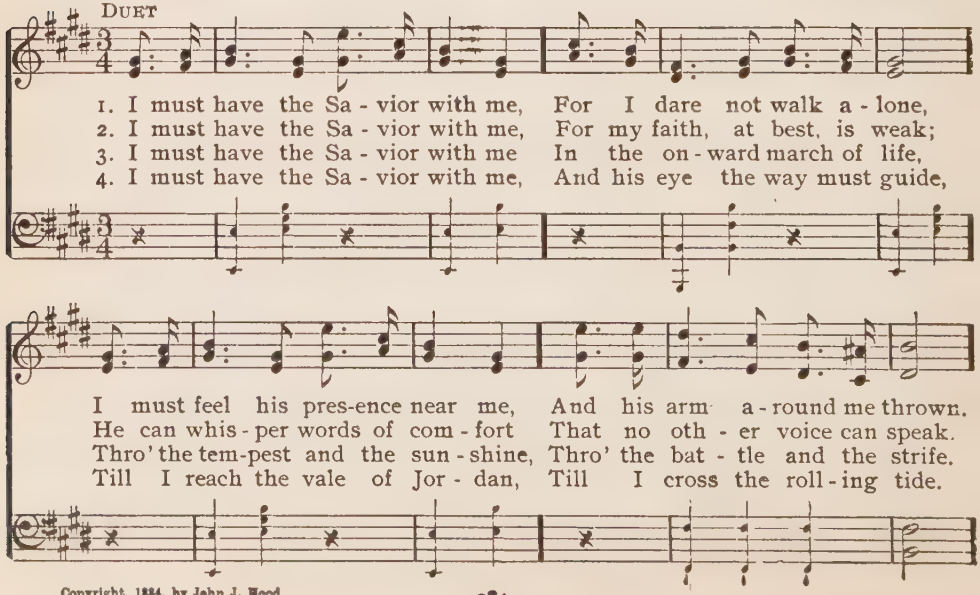
4 Still let them counsel take
To frustrate his decree;
They cannot keep a blessing back,
By heaven designed for me.

5 Here then I doubt no more,
But in his pleasure rest;
Whose wisdom, love and truth and power,
Engage to make me blest.

446 THE SAVIOR WITH ME 8. 7.

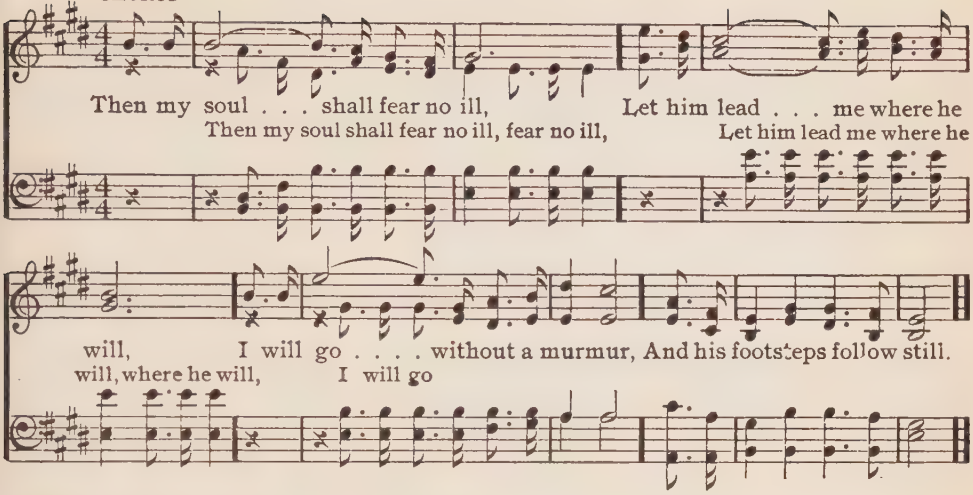
FANNY J. CROSBY — JOHN R. SWENEY

DUET


1. I must have the Sa - vior with me, For I dare not walk a - lone,
2. I must have the Sa - vior with me, For my faith, at best, is weak;
3. I must have the Sa - vior with me In the on - ward march of life,
4. I must have the Sa - vior with me, And his eye the way must guide,
I must feel his pres-ence near me, And his arm a - round me thrown.
He can whis - per words of com - fort That no oth - er voice can speak.
Thro' the tem-pest and the sun - shine, Thro' the bat - tle and the strife.
Till I reach the vale of Jor - dan, Till I cross the roll - ing tide.

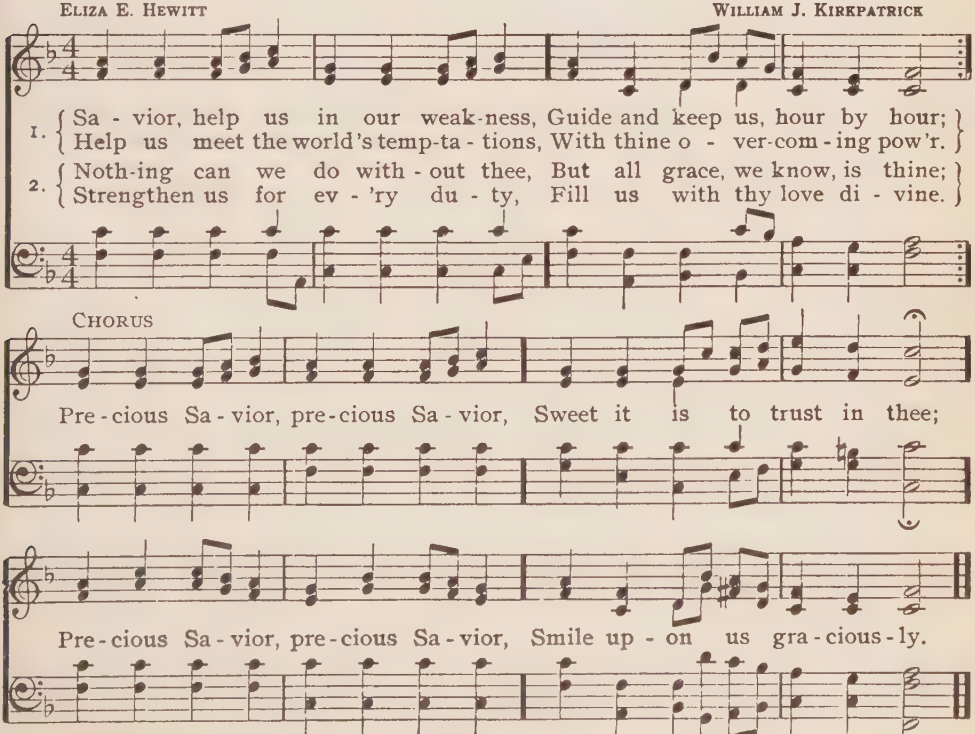
Copyright, 1884, by John J. Hood

CHORUS


Then my soul . . . shall fear no ill, Let him lead . . . me where he
Then my soul shall fear no ill, fear no ill, Let him lead me where he
will, I will go . . . . without a murmur, And his footsteps follow still.
will, where he will, I will go

447 SAVIOR, HELP US 8. 7.

ELIZA E. HEWITT — WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK

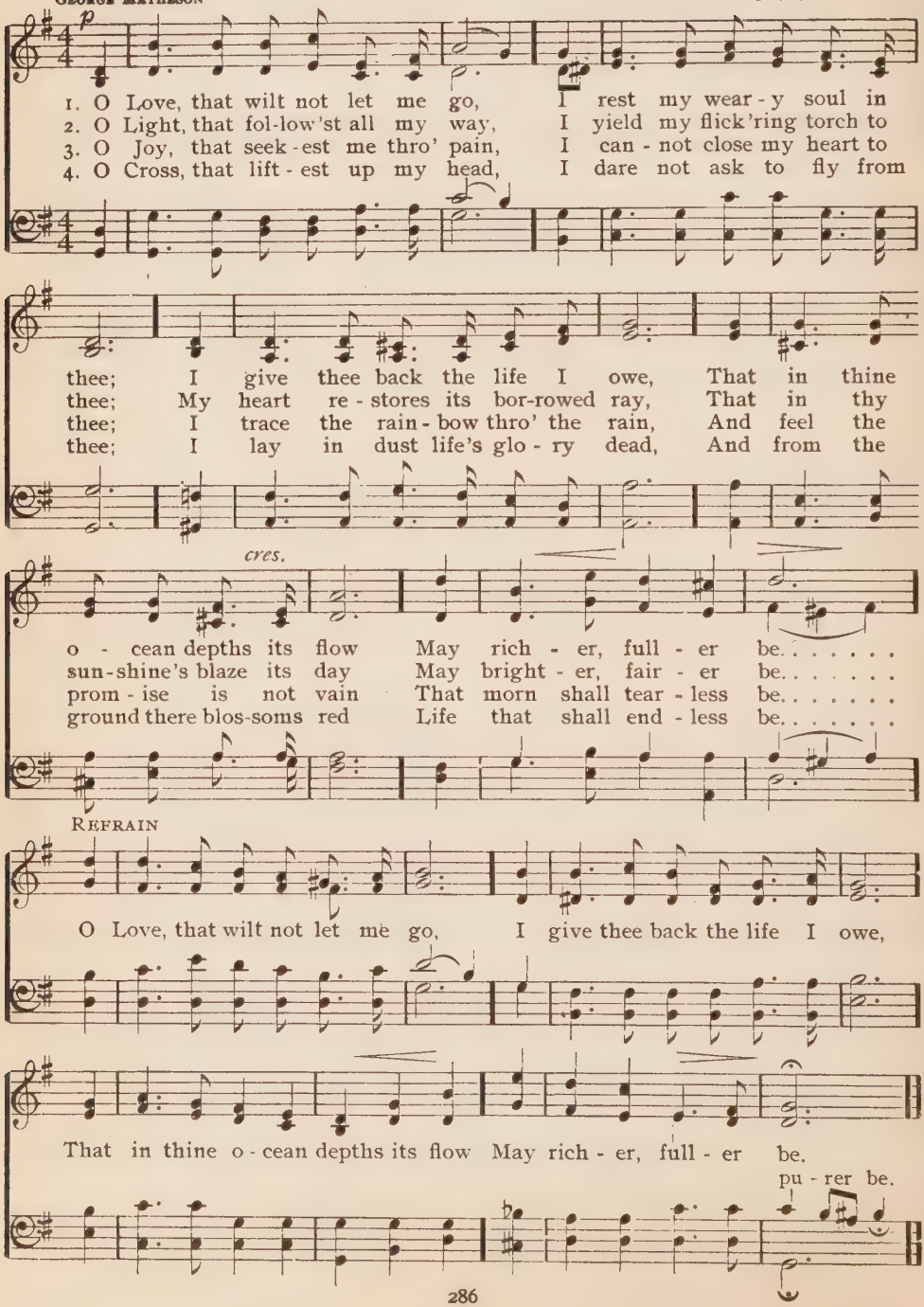

1. Sa - vior, help us in our weak-ness, Guide and keep us, hour by hour;
Help us meet the world's temp-ta - tions, With thine o - ver-com - ing pow'r.
2. Noth-ing can we do with - out thee, But all grace, we know, is thine;
Strengthen us for ev - 'ry du - ty, Fill us with thy love di - vine.
CHORUS
Pre - cious Sa - vior, pre - cious Sa - vior, Sweet it is to trust in thee;
Pre - cious Sa - vior, pre - cious Sa - vior, Smile up - on us gra - cious - ly.

3 Help us take thy yoke upon us,
And thy blessed word obey,
Learn of thee, the "Meek and Lowly,"
Humbly serving, day by day.

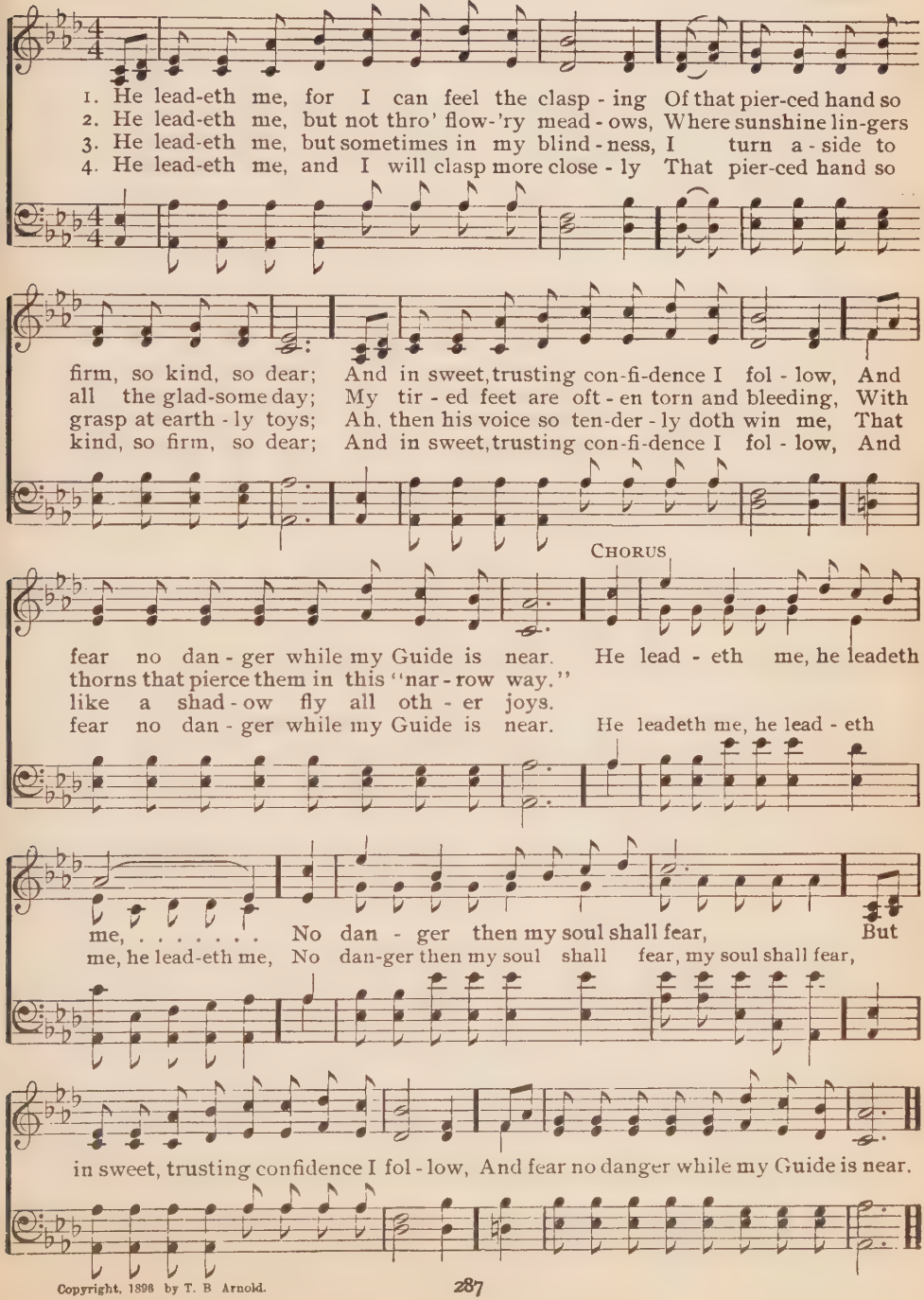
4 May we grow like thee, our Savior,
Whom, though still unseen, we love;
Help us show the light to others,
Show the light that leads above.

Copyright, 1898, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

448 MATHESON 8. 8. 8. 8. 6.

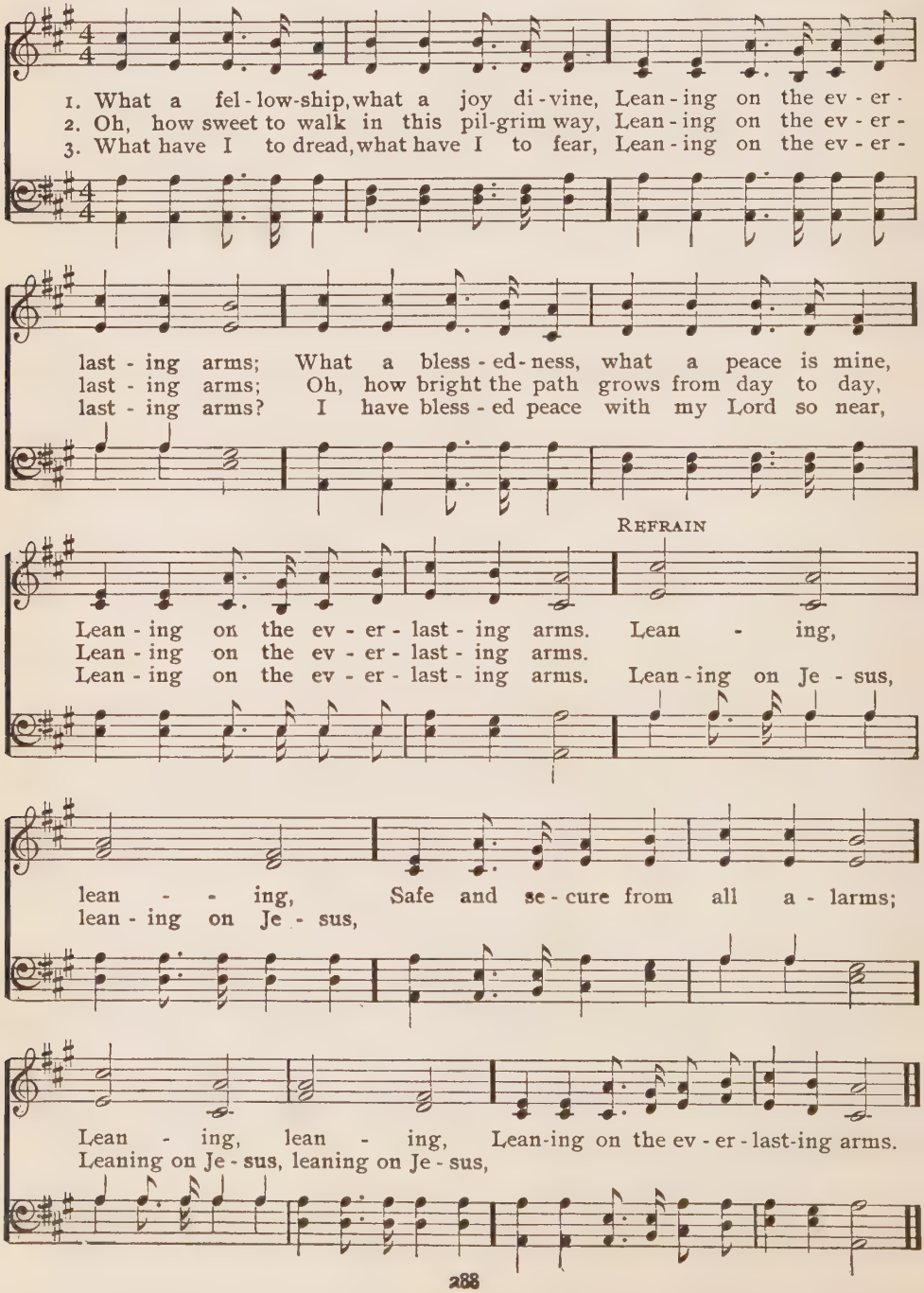
GEORGE MATHESON THORO HARRIS

p
1. O Love, that wilt not let me go, I rest my wear - y soul in
2. O Light, that fol-low'st all my way, I yield my flick'ring torch to
3. O Joy, that seek - est me thro' pain, I can - not close my heart to
4. O Cross, that lift - est up my head, I dare not ask to fly from
thee; I give thee back the life I owe, That in thine
thee; My heart re - stores its bor-rowed ray, That in thy
thee; I trace the rain - bow thro' the rain, And feel the
thee; I lay in dust life's glo - ry dead, And from the
cres.
o - cean depths its flow May rich - er, full - er be.
sun-shine's blaze its day May bright - er, fair - er be.
prom - ise is not vain That morn shall tear - less be.
ground there blos-soms red Life that shall end - less be.
REFRAIN
O Love, that wilt not let me go, I give thee back the life I owe,
That in thine o - cean depths its flow May rich - er, full - er be.
pu - rer be.

449 HE LEADETH ME 11. 10.

HELEN S. ARNOLD — CHARLES H. GABRIEL

1. He lead-eth me, for I can feel the clasp - ing Of that pier-ced hand so
2. He lead-eth me, but not thro' flow-'ry mead - ows, Where sunshine lin-gers
3. He lead-eth me, but sometimes in my blind - ness, I turn a - side to
4. He lead-eth me, and I will clasp more close - ly That pier-ced hand so
firm, so kind, so dear; And in sweet, trusting con-fi-dence I fol - low, And
all the glad-some day; My tir - ed feet are oft - en torn and bleeding, With
grasp at earth - ly toys; Ah, then his voice so ten-der - ly doth win me, That
kind, so firm, so dear; And in sweet, trusting con-fi-dence I fol - low, And
CHORUS
fear no dan - ger while my Guide is near. He lead - eth me, he leadeth
thorns that pierce them in this "nar - row way."
like a shad - ow fly all oth - er joys.
fear no dan - ger while my Guide is near. He leadeth me, he lead - eth
me, ... No dan - ger then my soul shall fear, But
me, he lead-eth me, No dan-ger then my soul shall fear, my soul shall fear,
in sweet, trusting confidence I fol - low, And fear no danger while my Guide is near.

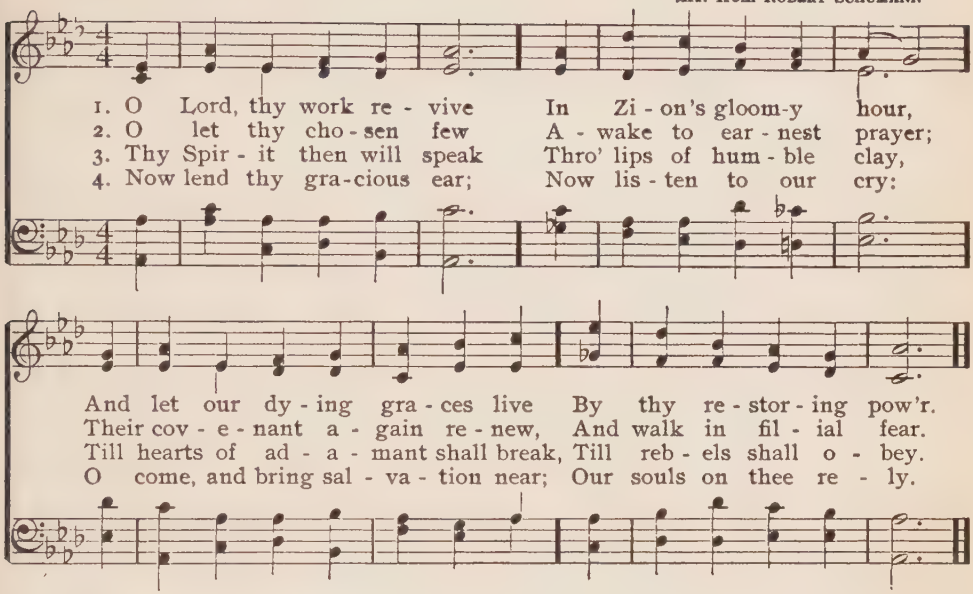
Copyright, 1896 by T. B Arnold.

450 LEANING ON THE EVERLASTING ARMS 10. 9.

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN A. J. SHOWALTER

1. What a fel-low-ship, what a joy di-vine, Lean-ing on the ev-er-
2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pil-grim way, Lean-ing on the ev-er-
3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Lean-ing on the ev-er-
last-ing arms; What a bless-ed-ness, what a peace is mine,
last-ing arms; Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day,
last-ing arms? I have bless-ed peace with my Lord so near,
REFRAIN
Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms. Lean - ing,
Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms.
Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms. Lean-ing on Je-sus,
lean - - ing, Safe and se-cure from all a-larms;
lean-ing on Je-sus,
Lean - ing, lean - ing, Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms.
Leaning on Je-sus, leaning on Je-sus,

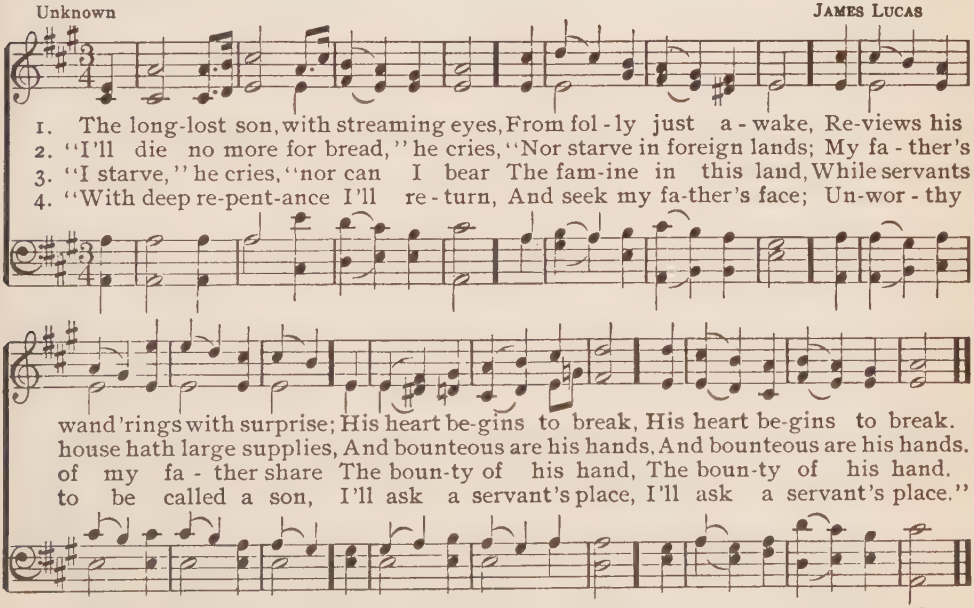
451 SCHUMANN S. M.

PHŒBE H. BROWN — ART. from ROBERT SCHUMANN


1. O Lord, thy work re - vive In Zi - on's gloom-y hour,
2. O let thy cho - sen few A - wake to ear - nest prayer;
3. Thy Spir - it then will speak Thro' lips of hum - ble clay,
4. Now lend thy gra-cious ear; Now lis - ten to our cry:
And let our dy - ing gra - ces live By thy re - stor - ing pow'r.
Their cov - e - nant a - gain re - new, And walk in fil - ial fear.
Till hearts of ad - a - mant shall break, Till reb - els shall o - bey.
O come, and bring sal - va - tion near; Our souls on thee re - ly.

452 SWANWICK C. M.

UNKNOWN — JAMES LUCAS

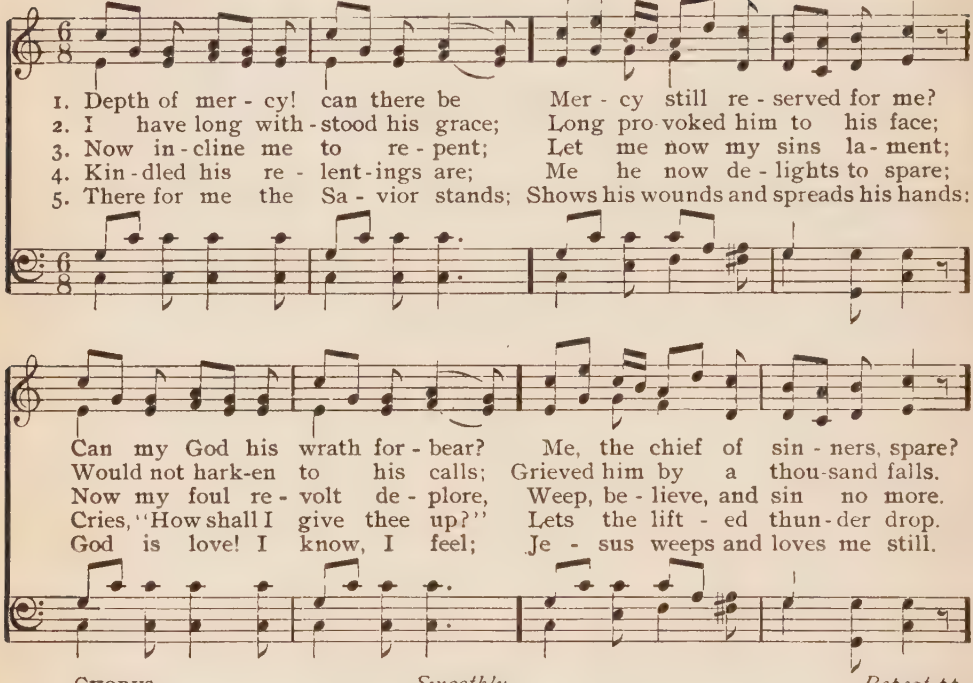

1. The long-lost son, with streaming eyes, From fol - ly just a - wake, Re-views his
2. "I'll die no more for bread," he cries, "Nor starve in foreign lands; My fa - ther's
3. "I starve," he cries, "nor can I bear The fam-ine in this land, While servants
4. "With deep re-pent-ance I'll re - turn, And seek my fa-ther's face; Un-wor - thy
wand'rings with surprise; His heart be-gins to break, His heart be-gins to break.
house hath large supplies, And bounteous are his hands, And bounteous are his hands.
of my fa - ther share The boun-ty of his hand, The boun-ty of his hand.
to be called a son, I'll ask a servant's place, I'll ask a servant's place."

5 Far off the father saw him move,
In pensive silence mourn,
And quickly ran, with arms of love,
To welcome his return.

6 Through all the courts the tidings flew.
And spread the joy around;
The angels tuned their harps anew,
The long-lost son is found!

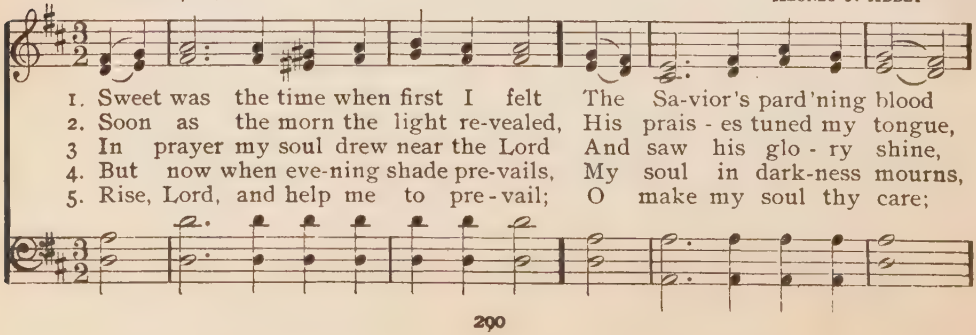
453 DEPTH OF MERCY 7.

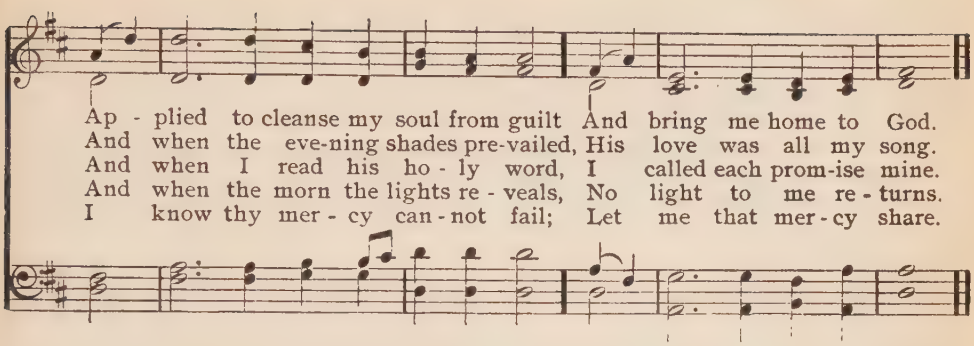
CHARLES WESLEY — JOHN STEVENSON


1. Depth of mer - cy! can there be Mer - cy still re - served for me?
2. I have long with - stood his grace; Long pro - voked him to his face;
3. Now in - cline me to re - pent; Let me now my sins la - ment;
4. Kin - dled his re - lent - ings are; Me he now de - lights to spare;
5. There for me the Sa - vior stands; Shows his wounds and spreads his hands:
Can my God his wrath for - bear? Me, the chief of sin - ners, spare?
Would not hark-en to his calls; Grieved him by a thou-sand falls.
Now my foul re - volt de - plore, Weep, be - lieve, and sin no more.
Cries, "How shall I give thee up?" Lets the lift - ed thun - der drop.
God is love! I know, I feel; Je - sus weeps and loves me still.
CHORUS
Smoothly
Repeat pp
God is love, I do be-lieve;
He is wait-ing to for-give,
He is wait - ing, wait-ing to for - give.

454 COOLING C. M.

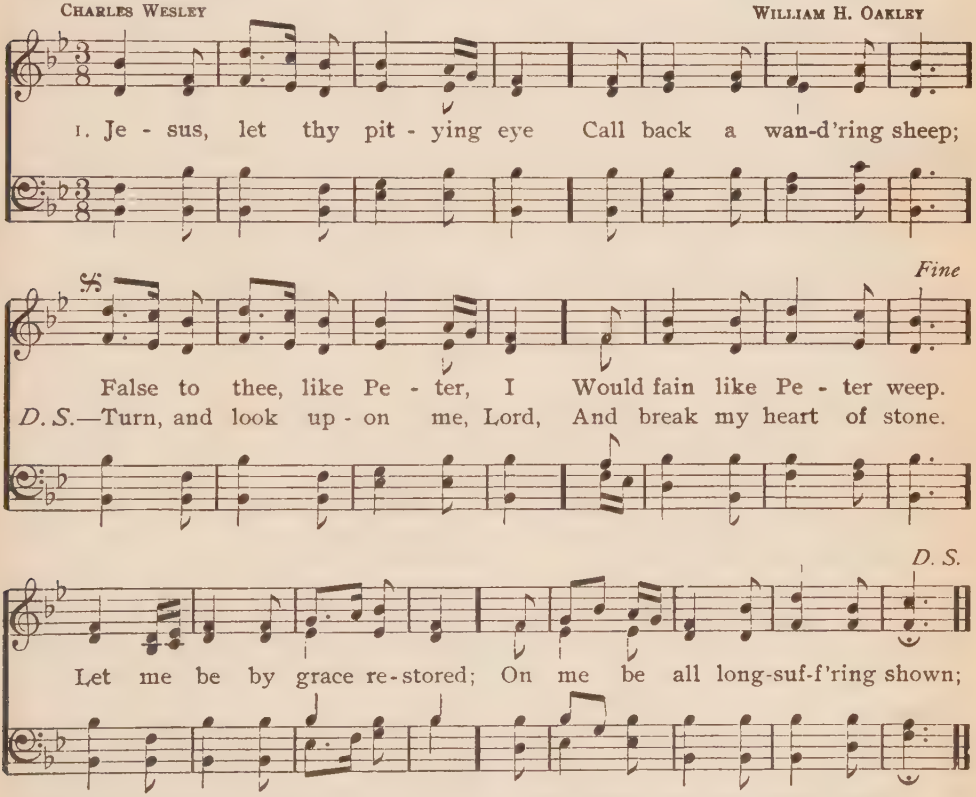
JOHN NEWTON, alt. — ALONZO J. ABBEY


1. Sweet was the time when first I felt The Sa-vior's pard'ning blood
2. Soon as the morn the light re-vealed, His prais - es tuned my tongue,
3 In prayer my soul drew near the Lord And saw his glo - ry shine,
4. But now when eve-ning shade pre-vails, My soul in dark-ness mourns,
5. Rise, Lord, and help me to pre - vail; O make my soul thy care;


Ap - plied to cleanse my soul from guilt And bring me home to God.
And when the eve-ning shades pre-vailed, His love was all my song.
And when I read his ho - ly word, I called each prom-ise mine.
And when the morn the lights re - veals, No light to me re - turns.
I know thy mer - cy can - not fail; Let me that mer - cy share.

455 PENITENCE P. M.

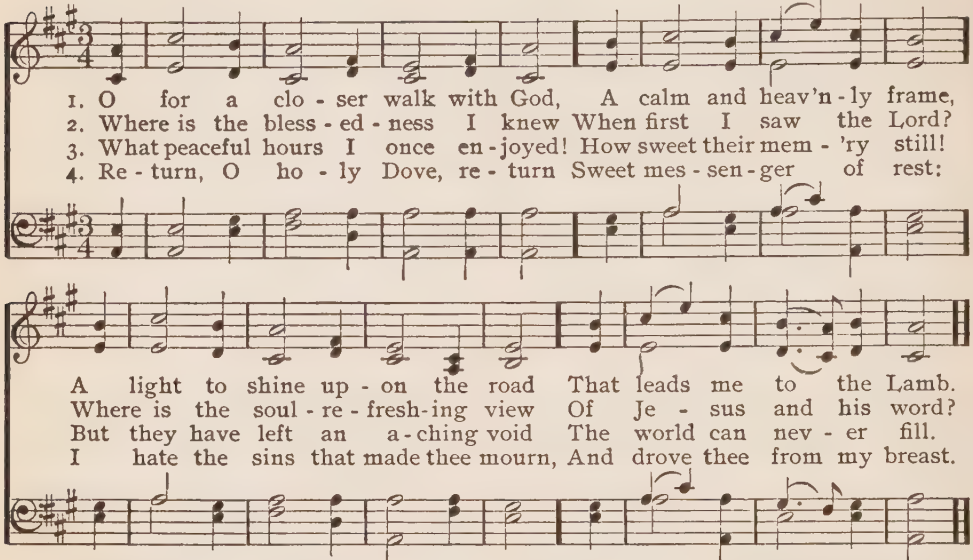
CHARLES WESLEY — WILLIAM H. OAKLEY


1. Je - sus, let thy pit - ying eye Call back a wan-d'ring sheep;
Fine
False to thee, like Pe - ter, I Would fain like Pe - ter weep.
D. S.—Turn, and look up - on me, Lord, And break my heart of stone.
D. S.
Let me be by grace re-stored; On me be all long-suf-f'ring shown;

2 Savior, Prince, enthroned above,
Repentance to impart,
Give me, through thy dying love,
The humble, contrite heart;
Give what I have long implored,
A portion of thy grief unknown;
Turn and look upon me, Lord,
And break my heart of stone.

3 For thine own compassion's sake,
The gracious wonder show;
Cast my sins behind thy back.
And wash me white as snow;
If thy mercy now is stirred,
If now I do myself bemoan,
Turn and look upon me, Lord,
And break my heart of stone.

456 BALERMA C. M.

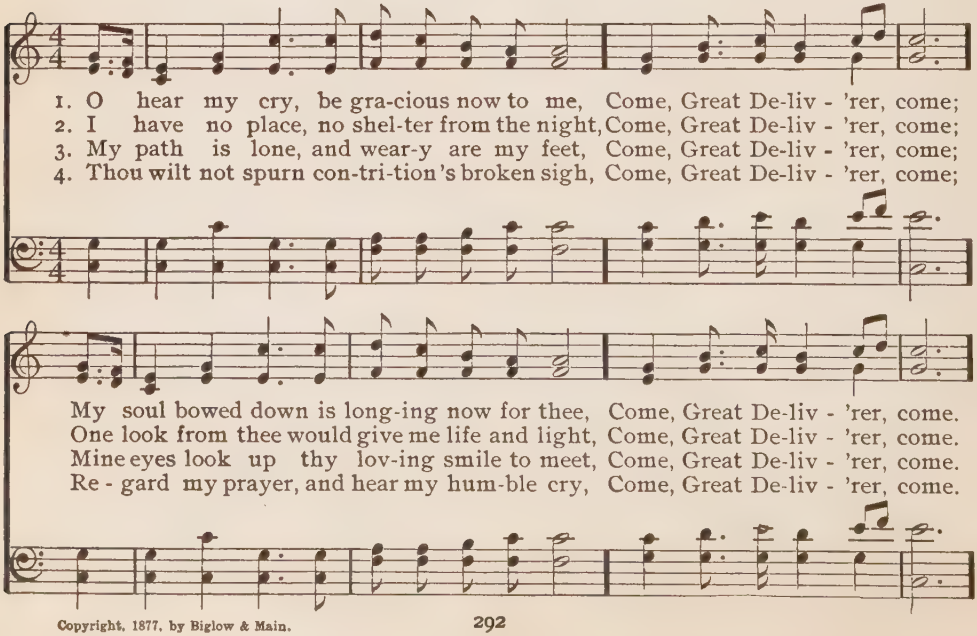
WILLIAM COWPER — Arr. by ROBERT SIMPSON

1. O for a clo - ser walk with God, A calm and heav'n - ly frame,
2. Where is the bless - ed - ness I knew When first I saw the Lord?
3. What peaceful hours I once en - joyed! How sweet their mem - 'ry still!
4. Re - turn, O ho - ly Dove, re - turn Sweet mes - sen - ger of rest:
A light to shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb.
Where is the soul - re - fresh - ing view Of Je - sus and his word?
But they have left an a - ching void The world can nev - er fill.
I hate the sins that made thee mourn, And drove thee from my breast.

5 The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from thy throne,
And worship only thee.

6 So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene my frame;
So purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb.

457 COME, GREAT DELIVERER 10. 6.

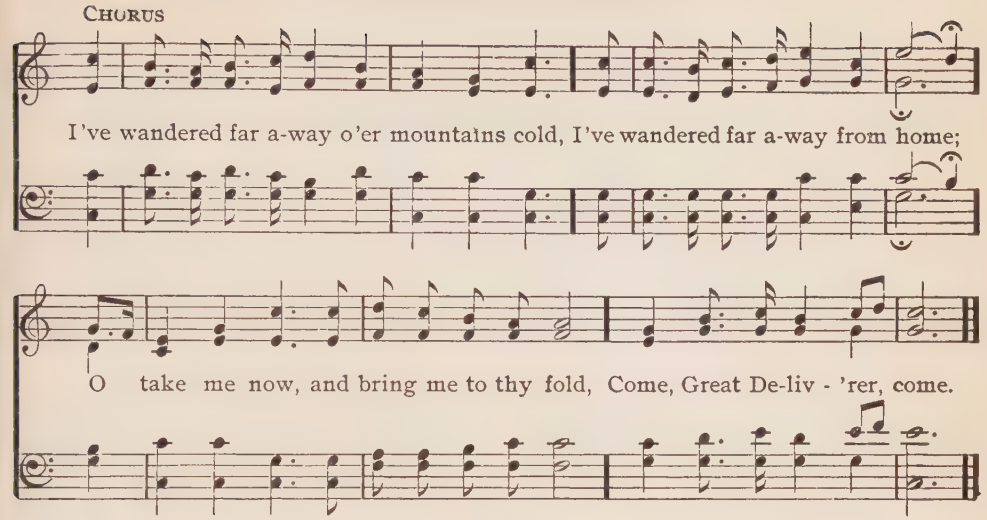
FANNY J. CROSBY — WILLIAM H. DOANE


1. O hear my cry, be gra-cious now to me, Come, Great De-liv - 'rer, come;
2. I have no place, no shel-ter from the night, Come, Great De-liv - 'rer, come;
3. My path is lone, and wear-y are my feet, Come, Great De-liv - 'rer, come;
4. Thou wilt not spurn con-tri-tion's broken sigh, Come, Great De-liv - 'rer, come;
My soul bowed down is long-ing now for thee, Come, Great De-liv - 'rer, come.
One look from thee would give me life and light, Come, Great De-liv - 'rer, come.
Mine eyes look up thy lov-ing smile to meet, Come, Great De-liv - 'rer, come.
Re - gard my prayer, and hear my hum-ble cry, Come, Great De-liv - 'rer, come.

Copyright, 1877, by Biglow & Main.

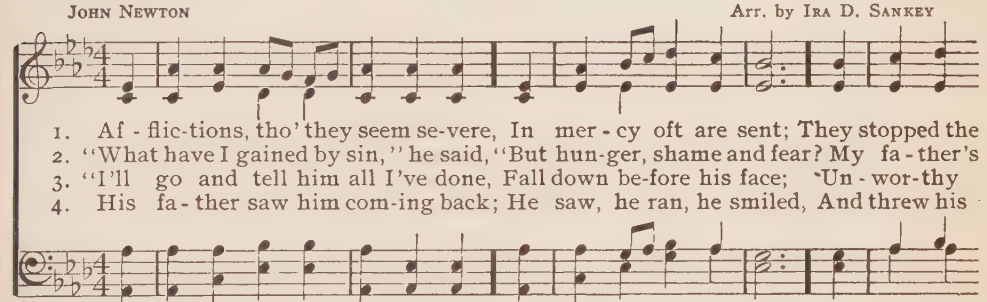
Unfaithfulness Mourned

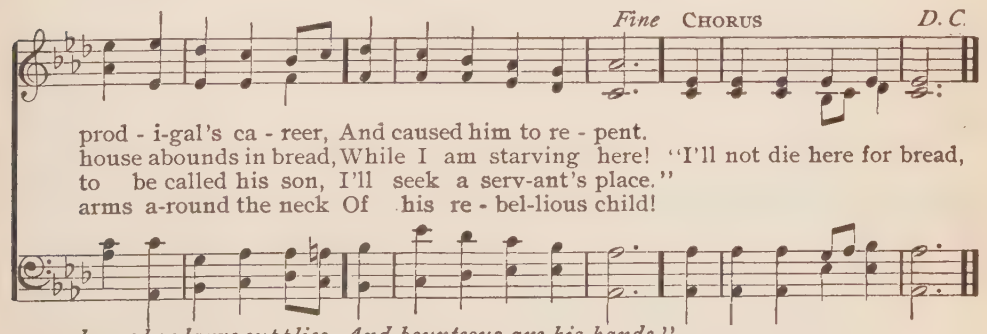
CHORUS


I've wandered far a-way o'er mountains cold, I've wandered far a-way from home;
O take me now, and bring me to thy fold, Come, Great De-liv - 'rer, come.

458 THE PRODIGAL'S RETURN C. M.

JOHN NEWTON — Arr. by IRA D. SANKEY


1. Af - flic-tions, tho' they seem se-vere, In mer - cy oft are sent; They stopped the
2. "What have I gained by sin," he said, "But hun-ger, shame and fear? My fa - ther's
3. "I'll go and tell him all I've done, Fall down be-fore his face; Un - wor-thy
4. His fa - ther saw him com-ing back; He saw, he ran, he smiled, And threw his
D. C.—*I'll not die here for bread," he cries; "Nor starve in foreign lands; My fa - ther's*

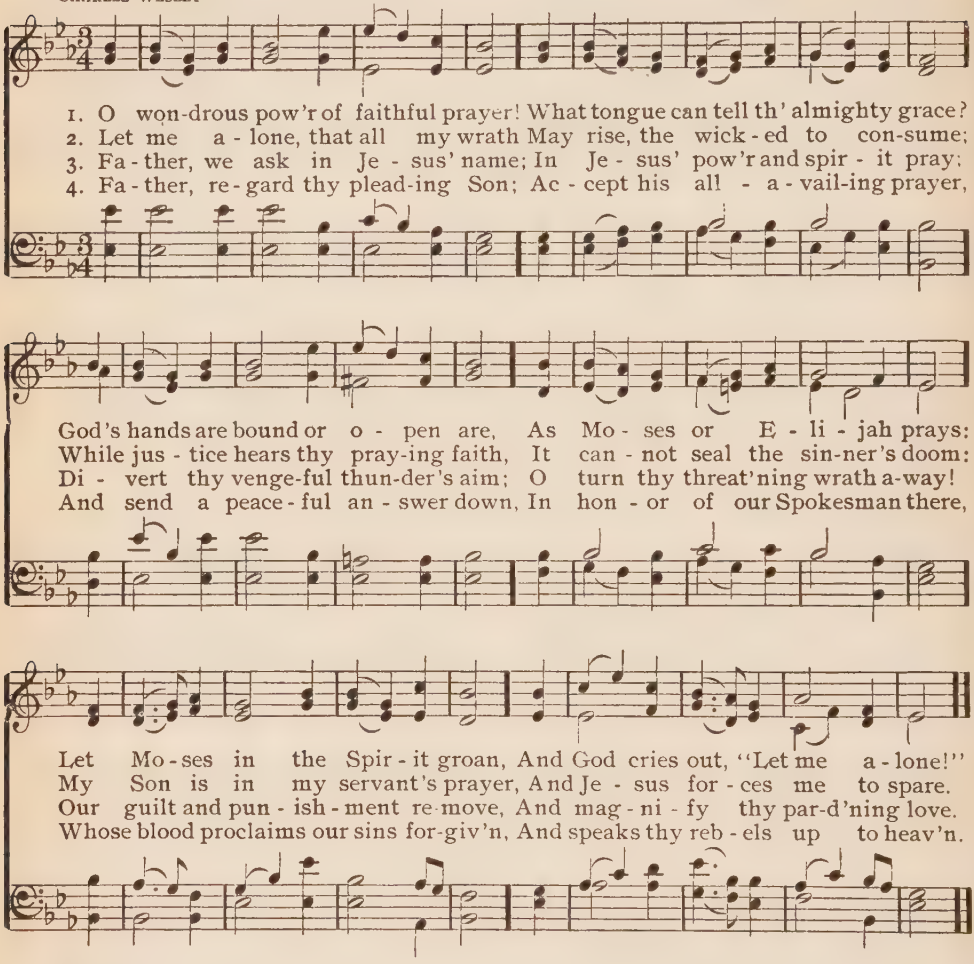

Fine CHORUS D. C.
prod - i-gal's ca - reer, And caused him to re - pent.
house abounds in bread, While I am starving here! "I'll not die here for bread,
to be called his son, I'll seek a serv-ant's place."
arms a-round the neck Of his re - bel-lious child!
house has large supplies, And bounteous are his hands."

5 "O father, I have sinned—forgive!"
"Enough," the father said;
"Rejoice, my house; my son's alive,
For whom I mourned as dead!"

6 'T is thus the Lord his love reveals,
To call poor sinners home;
More than a father's love he feels,
And welcomes all who come.

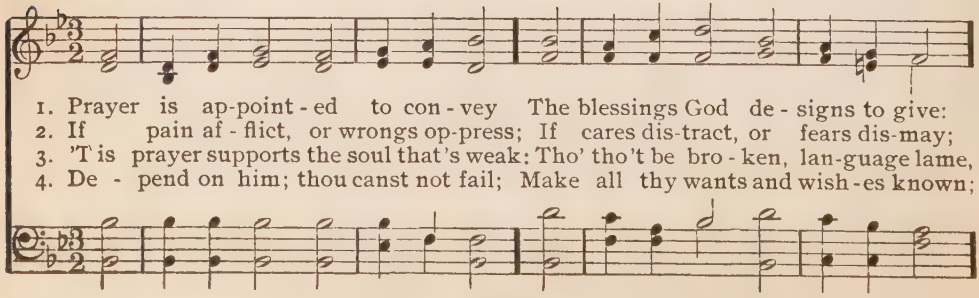
Copyright, 1887, by Ira D. Sankey.

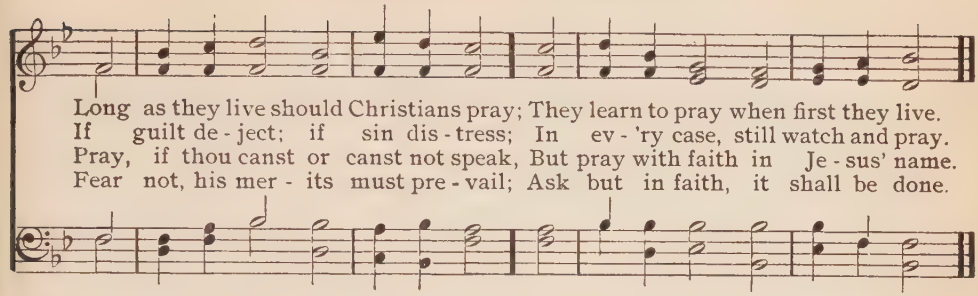
459 STELLA L. M. 61.

CHARLES WESLEY — ALFRED G. WATHALL

1. O won-drous pow'r of faithful prayer! What tongue can tell th' almighty grace?
2. Let me a - lone, that all my wrath May rise, the wick - ed to con-sume;
3. Fa - ther, we ask in Je - sus' name; In Je - sus' pow'r and spir - it pray;
4. Fa - ther, re - gard thy plead-ing Son; Ac - cept his all - a - vail-ing prayer,
God's hands are bound or o - pen are, As Mo - ses or E - li - jah prays:
While jus - tice hears thy pray-ing faith, It can - not seal the sin-ner's doom:
Di - vert thy venge-ful thun-der's aim; O turn thy threat'ning wrath a-way!
And send a peace - ful an - swer down, In hon - or of our Spokesman there,
Let Mo - ses in the Spir - it groan, And God cries out, "Let me a - lone!"
My Son is in my servant's prayer, And Je - sus for - ces me to spare.
Our guilt and pun - ish - ment re-move, And mag - ni - fy thy par-d'ning love.
Whose blood proclaims our sins for-giv'n, And speaks thy reb - els up to heav'n.

460 HEBRON L. M.

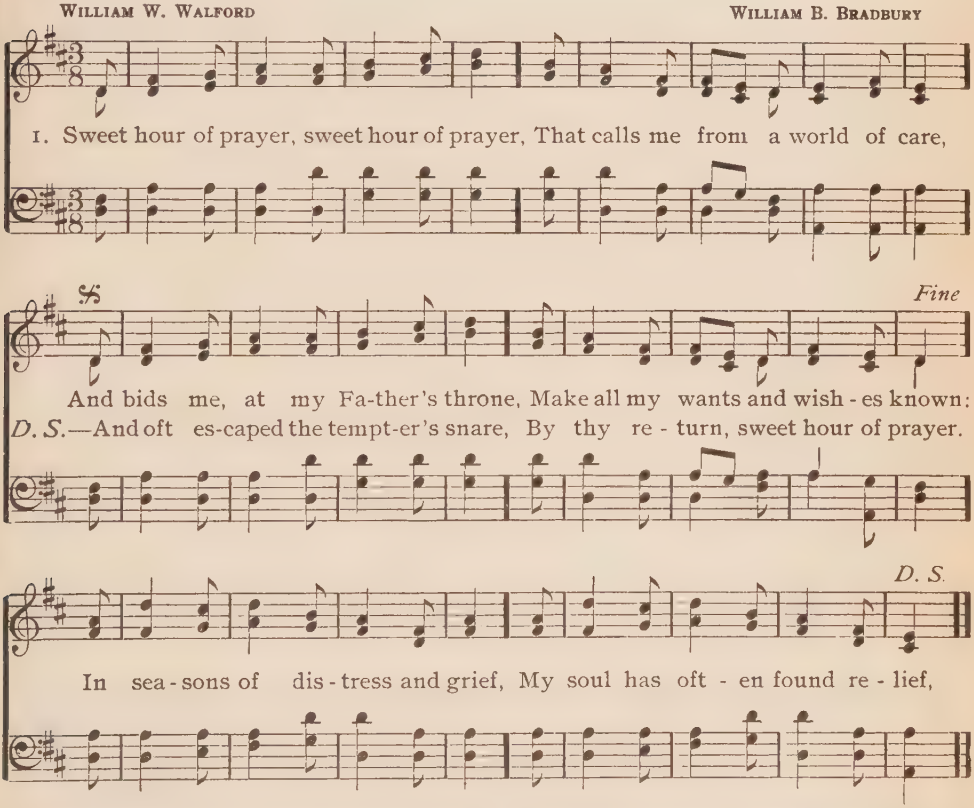
JOSEPH HART — LOWELL MASON


1. Prayer is ap-point - ed to con - vey The blessings God de - signs to give:
2. If pain af - flict, or wrongs op-press; If cares dis-tract, or fears dis-may;
3. 'T is prayer supports the soul that's weak; Tho' tho't be bro - ken, lan-guage lame,
4. De - pend on him; thou canst not fail; Make all thy wants and wish - es known;


Long as they live should Christians pray; They learn to pray when first they live.
If guilt de - ject; if sin dis - tress; In ev - 'ry case, still watch and pray.
Pray, if thou canst or canst not speak, But pray with faith in Je - sus' name.
Fear not, his mer - its must pre - vail; Ask but in faith, it shall be done.

461 SWEET HOUR L. M. D.

WILLIAM W. WALFORD — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY

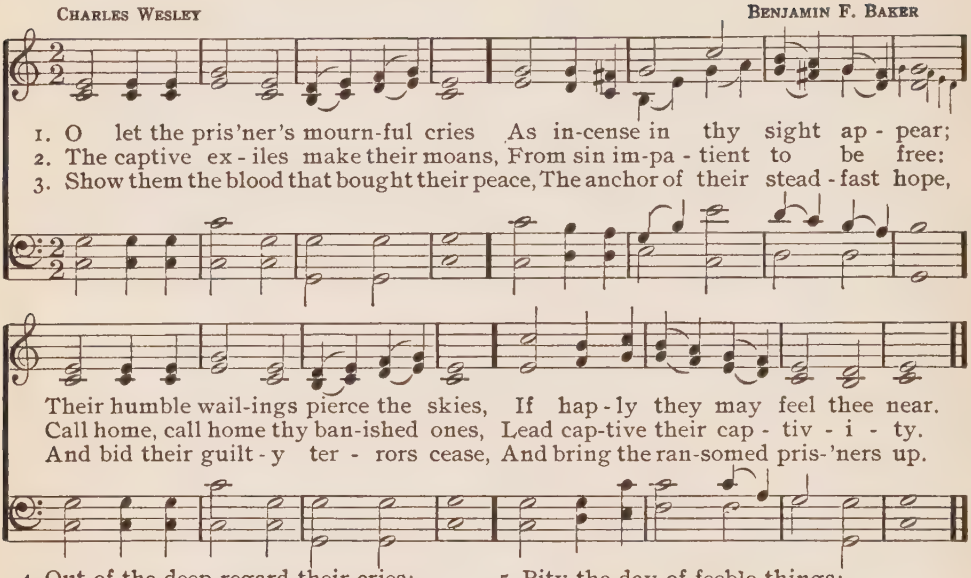

1. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, That calls me from a world of care,
Fine
And bids me, at my Fa-ther's throne, Make all my wants and wish - es known:
D. S.—And oft es-caped the tempt-er's snare, By thy re - turn, sweet hour of prayer.
D. S.
In sea - sons of dis - tress and grief, My soul has oft - en found re - lief,

2 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
Thy wings shall my petition bear
To him, whose truth and faithfulness
Engage the waiting soul to bless:
And since he bids me seek his face,
Believe his word, and trust his grace,
I'll cast on him my every care,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

3 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
May I thy consolation share,
Till, from Mount Pisgah's lofty height,
I view my home, and take my flight:
This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise
To seize the everlasting prize,
And shout, while passing through the air,
Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer!

462 WALLACE L. M.

CHARLES WESLEY — BENJAMIN F. BAKER

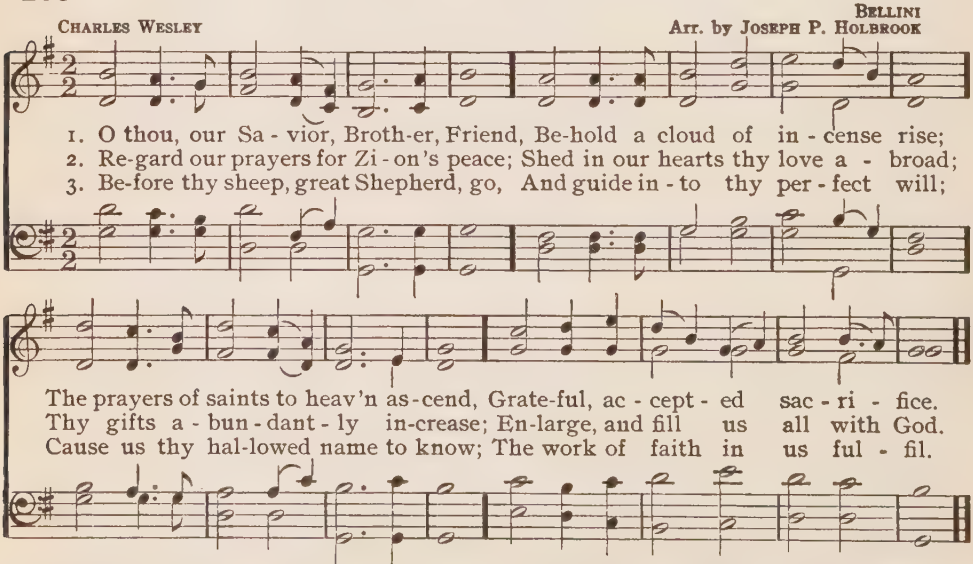

1. O let the pris'ner's mourn-ful cries As in-cense in thy sight ap - pear;
2. The captive ex - iles make their moans, From sin im-pa - tient to be free:
3. Show them the blood that bought their peace, The anchor of their stead - fast hope,
Their humble wail-ings pierce the skies, If hap - ly they may feel thee near.
Call home, call home thy ban-ished ones, Lead cap-tive their cap - tiv - i - ty.
And bid their guilt - y ter - rors cease, And bring the ran-somed pris-'ners up.

4 Out of the deep regard their cries;
The fallen raise, the mourners cheer;
O Sun of righteousness, arise,
And scatter all their doubt and fear.

5 Pity the day of feeble things;
O gather every halting soul;
And drop salvation from thy wings,
And make the contrite sinner whole.

463 DWIGHT L. M.

CHARLES WESLEY — BELLINI
Arr. by JOSEPH P. HOLBROOK

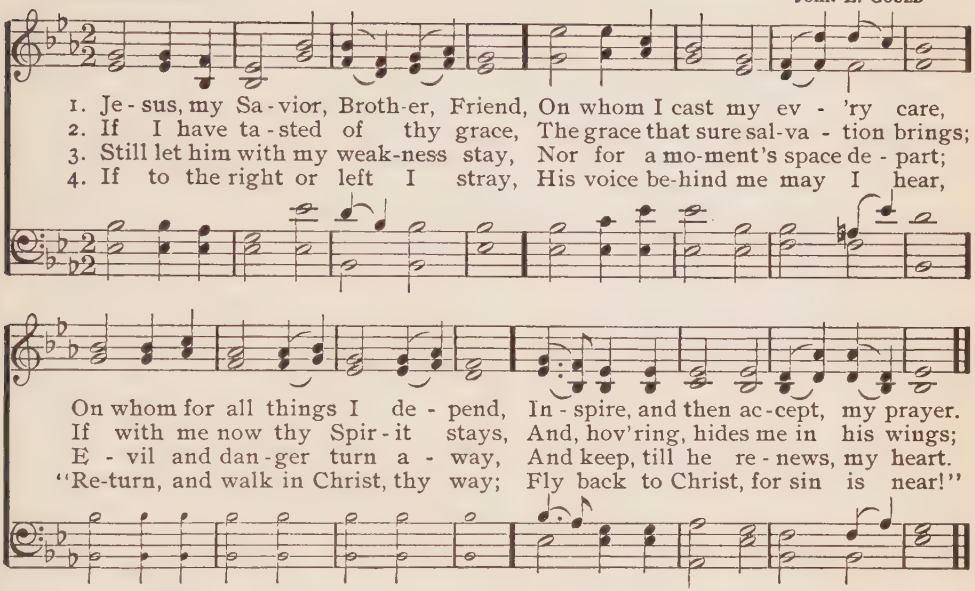

1. O thou, our Sa - vior, Broth-er, Friend, Be-hold a cloud of in - cense rise;
2. Re-gard our prayers for Zi - on's peace; Shed in our hearts thy love a - broad;
3. Be-fore thy sheep, great Shepherd, go, And guide in - to thy per - fect will;
The prayers of saints to heav'n as-cend, Grate-ful, ac - cept - ed sac - ri - fice.
Thy gifts a - bun - dant - ly in-crease; En-large, and fill us all with God.
Cause us thy hal-lowed name to know; The work of faith in us ful - fil.

4 Help us to make our calling sure;
O let us all be saints indeed,
And pure, as thou thyself art pure,
Conformed in all things to our Head.

5 Take the dear purchase of thy blood;
Thy blood shall wash us white as snow:
Present us sanctified to God,
And perfected in love below.

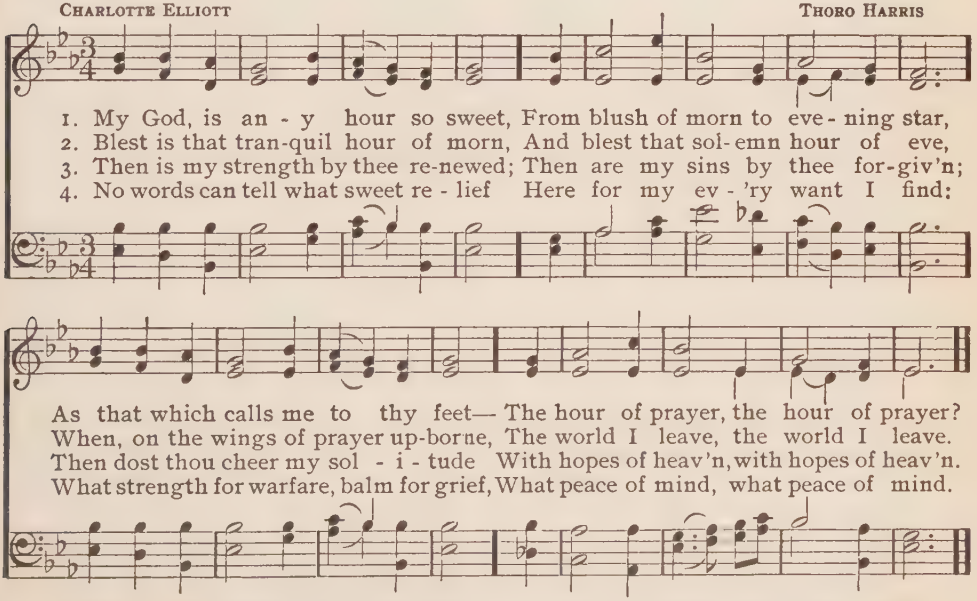
464 BERA L. M.

CHARLES WESLEY — JOHN E. GOULD


1. Je - sus, my Sa - vior, Broth-er, Friend, On whom I cast my ev - 'ry care,
2. If I have ta - sted of thy grace, The grace that sure sal-va - tion brings;
3. Still let him with my weak-ness stay, Nor for a mo-ment's space de - part;
4. If to the right or left I stray, His voice be-hind me may I hear,
On whom for all things I de - pend, In - spire, and then ac-cept, my prayer.
If with me now thy Spir - it stays, And, hov'ring, hides me in his wings;
E - vil and dan-ger turn a - way, And keep, till he re - news, my heart.
"Re-turn, and walk in Christ, thy way; Fly back to Christ, for sin is near!"

465 BISCHOFF L. M.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT — THORO HARRIS

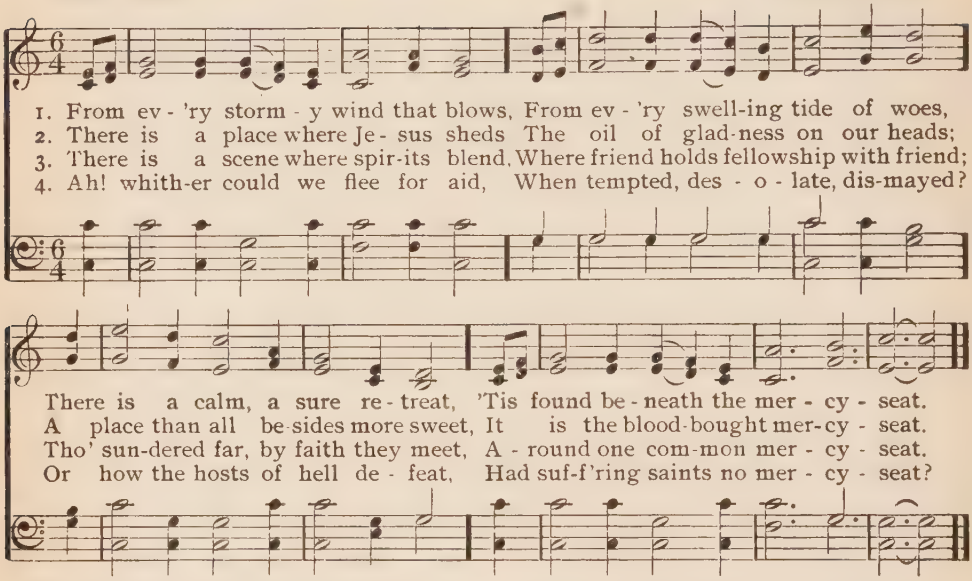

1. My God, is an - y hour so sweet, From blush of morn to eve - ning star,
2. Blest is that tran-quil hour of morn, And blest that sol-emn hour of eve,
3. Then is my strength by thee re-newed; Then are my sins by thee for-giv'n;
4. No words can tell what sweet re - lief Here for my ev - 'ry want I find;
As that which calls me to thy feet— The hour of prayer, the hour of prayer?
When, on the wings of prayer up-borne, The world I leave, the world I leave.
Then dost thou cheer my sol - i - tude With hopes of heav'n, with hopes of heav'n.
What strength for warfare, balm for grief, What peace of mind, what peace of mind.

5 Hushed is each doubt, gone every fear:
My spirit seems in heaven to stay;
And e'en the penitential tear
Is wiped away, is wiped away.

6 Lord, till I reach that blissful shore,
No privilege so dear shall be
As thus my inmost soul to pour
In prayer to thee, in prayer to thee.

466 RETREAT L. M.

HUGH STOWELL — THOMAS HASTINGS


1. From ev - 'ry storm - y wind that blows, From ev - 'ry swell-ing tide of woes,
2. There is a place where Je - sus sheds The oil of glad-ness on our heads;
3. There is a scene where spir-its blend, Where friend holds fellowship with friend;
4. Ah! whith-er could we flee for aid, When tempted, des - o - late, dis-mayed?
There is a calm, a sure re - treat, 'Tis found be - neath the mer - cy - seat.
A place than all be-sides more sweet, It is the blood-bought mer-cy - seat.
Tho' sun-dered far, by faith they meet, A - round one com-mon mer - cy - seat.
Or how the hosts of hell de - feat, Had suf-f'ring saints no mer - cy - seat?

5 There, there on eagle-wings we soar,
And sin and sense molest no more;
And heaven comes down our souls to greet,
While glory crowns the mercy-seat.

6 O may my hand forget her skill,
My tongue be silent, cold and still,
This bounding heart forget to beat,
If I forget the mercy-seat.

467 RETREAT L. M

1 What various hindrances we meet
In coming to a mercy-seat!
Yet who that knows the worth of prayer,
But wishes to be often there?

2 Prayer makes the darkened cloud withdraw;
Prayer climbs the ladder Jacob saw;
Gives exercise to faith and love;
Brings every blessing from above.

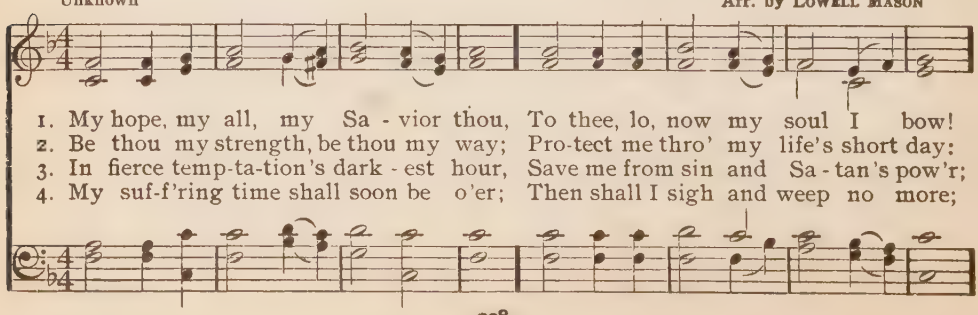
3 Restraining prayer, we cease to fight;
Prayer keeps the Christian's armor bright;
And Satan trembles when he sees
The weakest saint upon his knees.

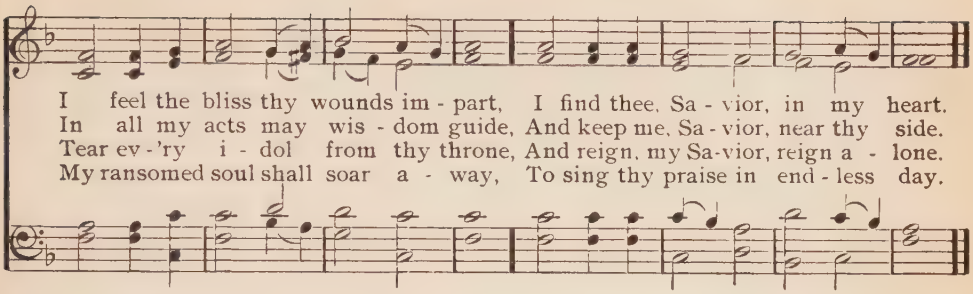
4 Were half the breath that's vainly spent
To heaven in supplication sent,
Our cheerful song would oftener be,
"Hear what the Lord has done for me!"

—William Cowper

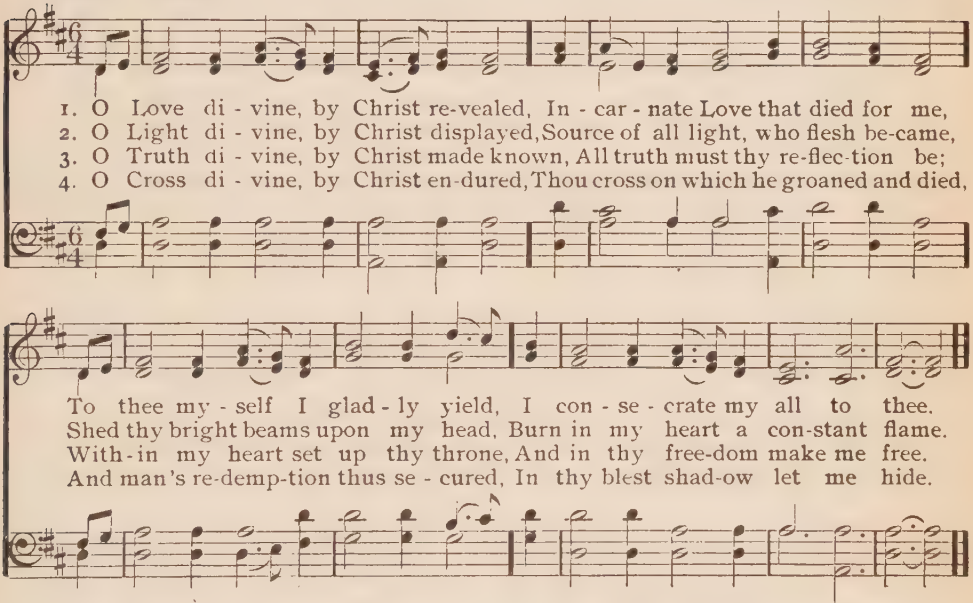
468 HAMBURG L. M.

Unknown — Gregorian, Arr. by LOWELL MASON


1. My hope, my all, my Sa - vior thou, To thee, lo, now my soul I bow!
2. Be thou my strength, be thou my way; Pro-tect me thro' my life's short day:
3. In fierce temp-ta-tion's dark - est hour, Save me from sin and Sa - tan's pow'r;
4. My suf-f'ring time shall soon be o'er; Then shall I sigh and weep no more;


I feel the bliss thy wounds im - part, I find thee, Sa - vior, in my heart.
In all my acts may wis - dom guide, And keep me, Sa - vior, near thy side.
Tear ev - 'ry i - dol from thy throne, And reign, my Sa-vior, reign a - lone.
My ransomed soul shall soar a - way, To sing thy praise in end - less day.

469 WOODWORTH L. M.

WILSON T. HOGUE — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY

1. O Love di - vine, by Christ re-vealed, In - car - nate Love that died for me,
2. O Light di - vine, by Christ displayed, Source of all light, who flesh be-came,
3. O Truth di - vine, by Christ made known, All truth must thy re-flec-tion be;
4. O Cross di - vine, by Christ en-dured, Thou cross on which he groaned and died,
To thee my - self I glad - ly yield, I con - se - crate my all to thee.
Shed thy bright beams upon my head, Burn in my heart a con-stant flame.
With - in my heart set up thy throne, And in thy free-dom make me free.
And man's re-demp-tion thus se - cured, In thy blest shad-ow let me hide.

5 O Peace divine, by Christ bestowed,
Thou heavenly dove to earth come down,
Fix in my heart thy sure abode,
My life with all thy graces crown.

6 O Joy divine, by Christ possessed,
For which he did the cross endure,
Fill with thyself and make me blest,
Contented, restful and secure.

470 WOODWORTH L. M.

1 Lord, fill me with a humble fear;
My utter helplessness reveal;
Satan and sin are always near,
Thee may I always nearer feel.

2 O that to thee my constant mind
Might with an even flame aspire;
Pride in its earliest motions find,
And mark the risings of desire!

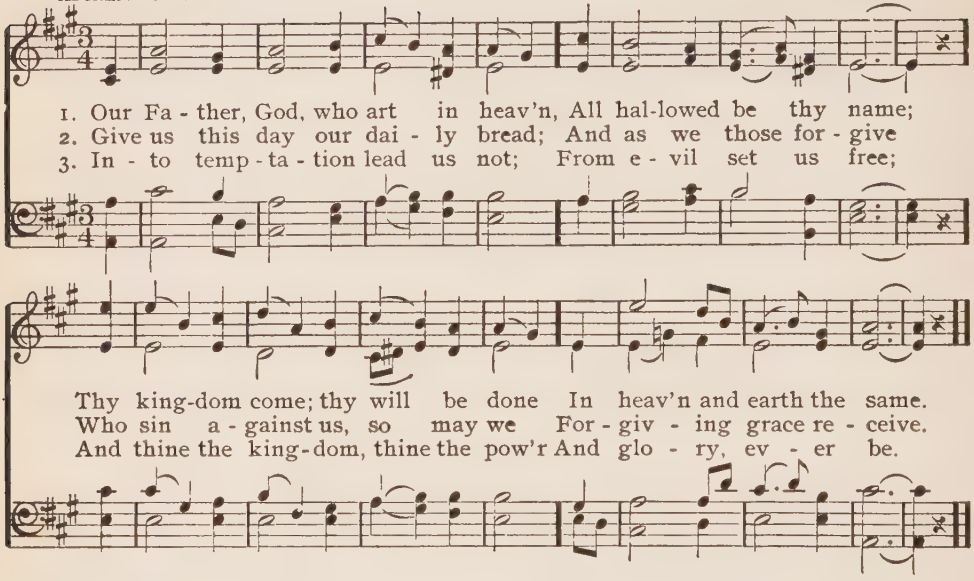
3 O that my tender soul might fly
The first abhorred approach of ill,
Quick as the apple of an eye,
The slightest touch of sin to feel.

4 Till thou anew my soul create,
Still may I strive and watch and pray;
Humbly and confidently wait,
And long to see the perfect day.

—*Charles Wesley*

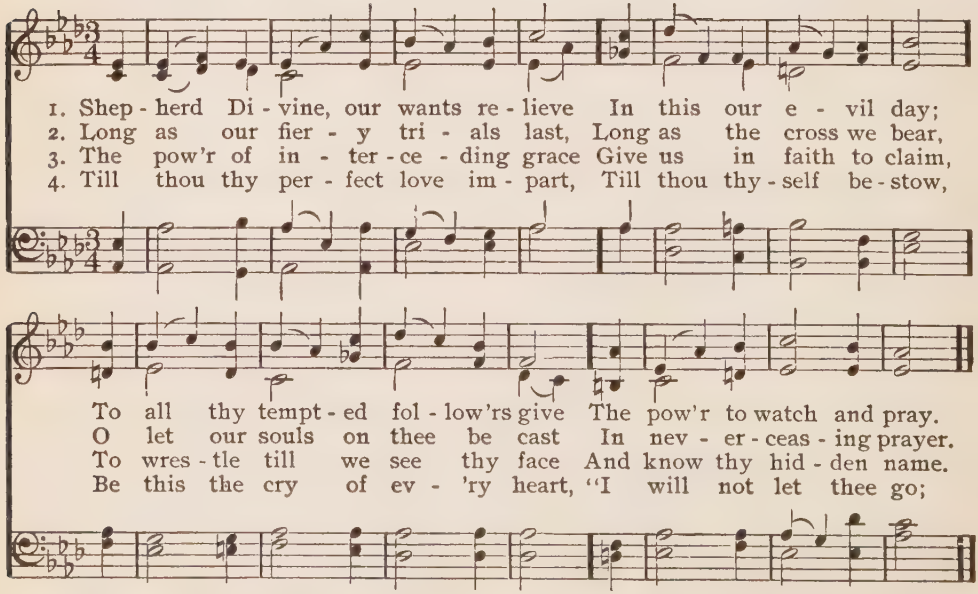
471 SALOME C. M.

ADONIRAM JUDSON — From LUDWIG VON BEETHOVEN


1. Our Fa - ther, God, who art in heav'n, All hal-lowed be thy name;
2. Give us this day our dai - ly bread; And as we those for - give
3. In - to temp - ta - tion lead us not; From e - vil set us free;
Thy king-dom come; thy will be done In heav'n and earth the same.
Who sin a - gainst us, so may we For - giv - ing grace re - ceive.
And thine the king-dom, thine the pow'r And glo - ry, ev - er be.

472 TERRILL C. M.

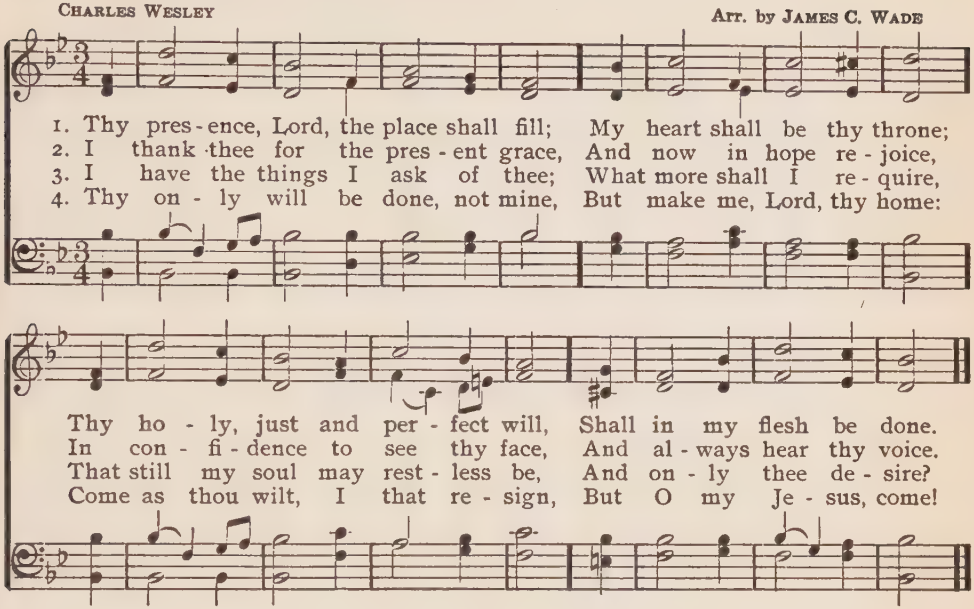
CHARLES WESLEY — THORO HARRIS


1. Shep - herd Di - vine, our wants re - lieve In this our e - vil day;
2. Long as our fier - y tri - als last, Long as the cross we bear,
3. The pow'r of in - ter - ce - ding grace Give us in faith to claim,
4. Till thou thy per - fect love im - part, Till thou thy - self be - stow,
To all thy tempt - ed fol - low'rs give The pow'r to watch and pray.
O let our souls on thee be cast In nev - er - ceas - ing prayer.
To wres - tle till we see thy face And know thy hid - den name.
Be this the cry of ev - 'ry heart, "I will not let thee go;

5 "I will not let thee go unless
Thou tell thy name to me,
With all thy great salvation bless,
And make me all like thee.

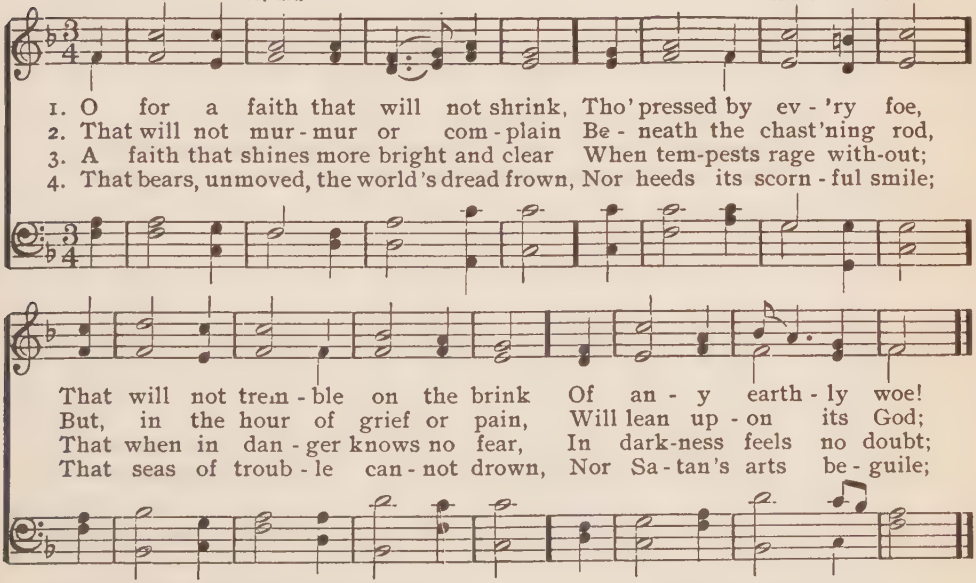
6 "Then let me on the mountain-top
Behold thy open face,
Where faith in sight is swallowed up
And prayer in endless praise."

473 RESIGNATION C. M.

CHARLES WESLEY — Arr. by JAMES C. WADE

1. Thy pres-ence, Lord, the place shall fill; My heart shall be thy throne;
2. I thank thee for the pres-ent grace, And now in hope re-joice,
3. I have the things I ask of thee; What more shall I re-quire,
4. Thy on-ly will be done, not mine, But make me, Lord, thy home:
Thy ho-ly, just and per-fect will, Shall in my flesh be done.
In con-fi-dence to see thy face, And al-ways hear thy voice.
That still my soul may rest-less be, And on-ly thee de-sire?
Come as thou wilt, I that re-sign, But O my Je-sus, come!

474 MEAR C. M.

WILLIAM H. BATHURST, alt. — AARON WILLIAMS

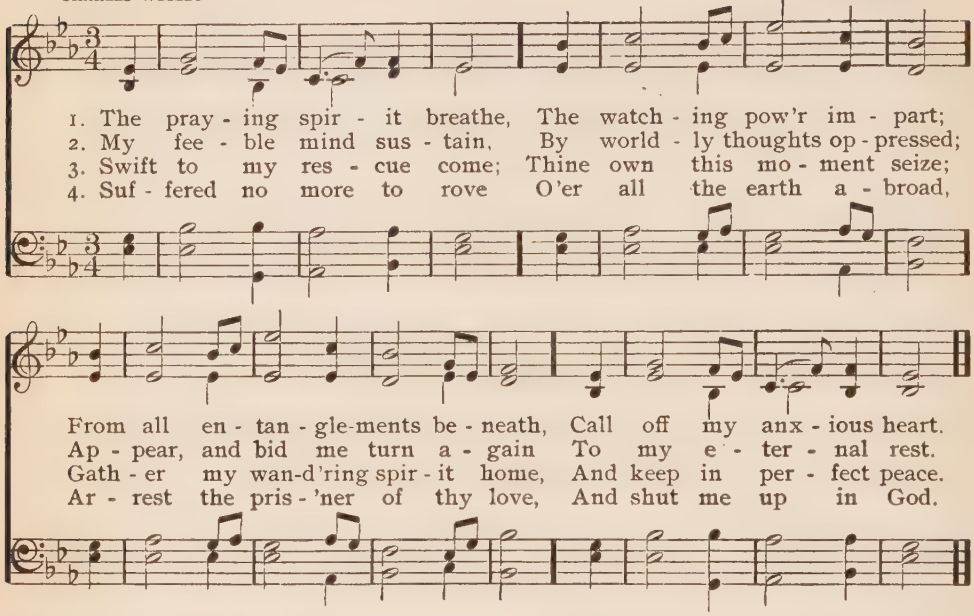

1. O for a faith that will not shrink, Tho' pressed by ev-'ry foe,
2. That will not mur-mur or com-plain Be-neath the chast'ning rod,
3. A faith that shines more bright and clear When tem-pests rage with-out;
4. That bears, unmoved, the world's dread frown, Nor heeds its scorn-ful smile;
That will not trem-ble on the brink Of an-y earth-ly woe!
But, in the hour of grief or pain, Will lean up-on its God;
That when in dan-ger knows no fear, In dark-ness feels no doubt;
That seas of troub-le can-not drown, Nor Sa-tan's arts be-guile;

5 A faith that keeps the narrow way
Till life's last hour is fled,
And with a pure and heavenly ray
Illumes a dying bed.

6 Lord, give us such a faith as this,
And then, whate'er may come,
We'll taste, e'en here, the hallowed bliss
Of an eternal home.

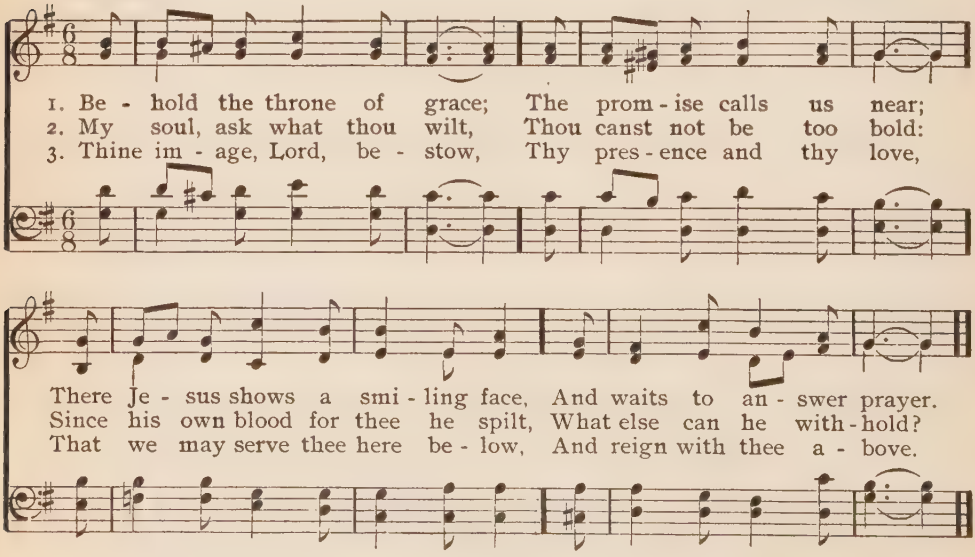
475 GOLDEN HILL S. M.

CHARLES WESLEY — AARON CHAPIN


1. The pray - ing spir - it breathe, The watch - ing pow'r im - part;
2. My fee - ble mind sus - tain, By world - ly thoughts op - pressed;
3. Swift to my res - cue come; Thine own this mo - ment seize;
4. Suf - fered no more to rove O'er all the earth a - broad,
From all en - tan - gle-ments be - neath, Call off my anx - ious heart.
Ap - pear, and bid me turn a - gain To my e - ter - nal rest.
Gath - er my wan-d'ring spir - it home, And keep in per - fect peace.
Ar - rest the pris - 'ner of thy love, And shut me up in God.

476 WOOLWICH S. M.

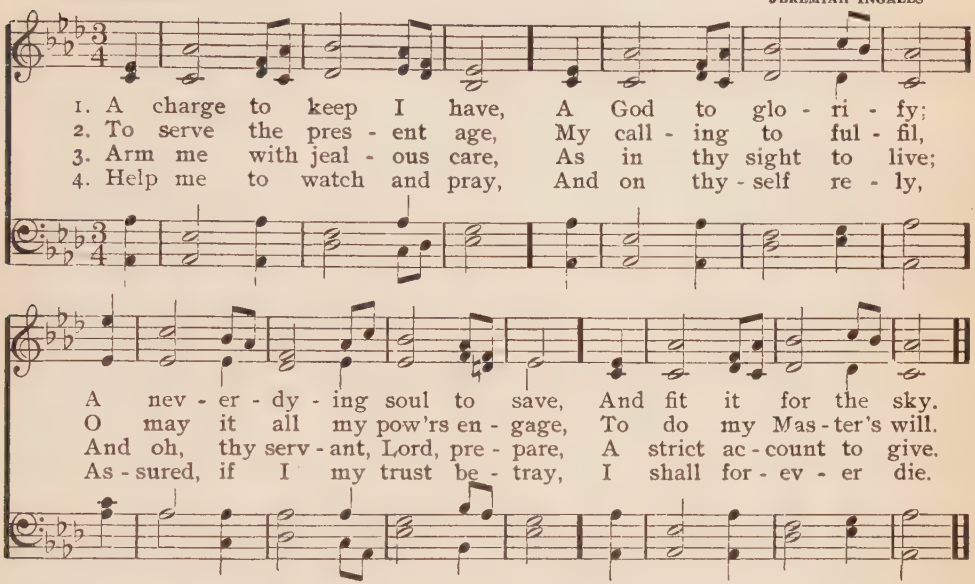
JOHN NEWTON — CHARLES E. KETTLE


1. Be - hold the throne of grace; The prom - ise calls us near;
2. My soul, ask what thou wilt, Thou canst not be too bold:
3. Thine im - age, Lord, be - stow, Thy pres - ence and thy love,
There Je - sus shows a smi - ling face, And waits to an - swer prayer.
Since his own blood for thee he spilt, What else can he with - hold?
That we may serve thee here be - low, And reign with thee a - bove.

4 Teach us to live by faith,
Conform our wills to thine;
Let us victorious be in death,
And then in glory shine.

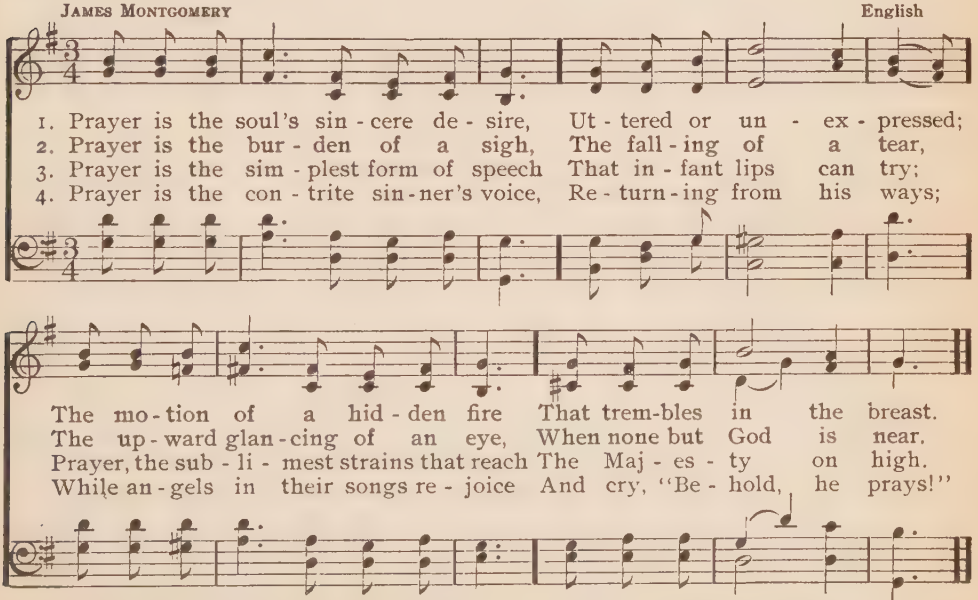
5 If thou these blessings give,
And thou our portion be,
All worldly joys we'll gladly leave,
To find our heaven in thee.

477 KENTUCKY S. M.

CHARLES WESLEY — JEREMIAH INGALLS

1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy;
2. To serve the pres - ent age, My call - ing to ful - fil,
3. Arm me with jeal - ous care, As in thy sight to live;
4. Help me to watch and pray, And on thy - self re - ly,
A nev - er - dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky.
O may it all my pow'rs en - gage, To do my Mas - ter's will.
And oh, thy serv - ant, Lord, pre - pare, A strict ac - count to give.
As - sured, if I my trust be - tray, I shall for - ev - er die.

478 LAMBETH C. M.

JAMES MONTGOMERY — English

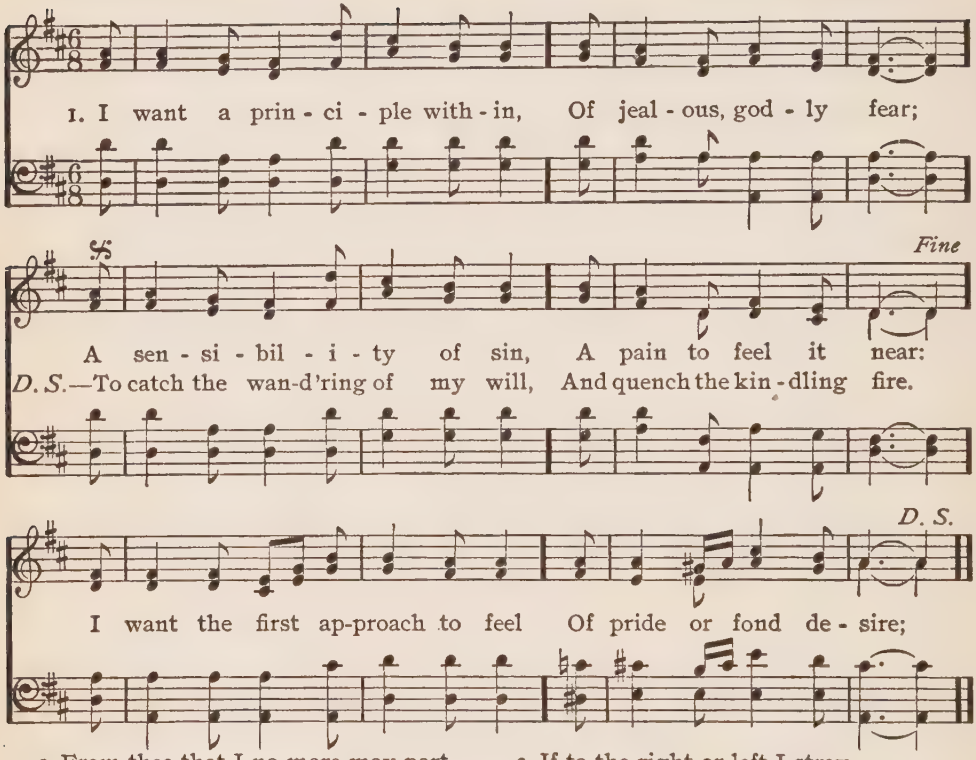

1. Prayer is the soul's sin - cere de - sire, Ut - tered or un - ex - pressed;
2. Prayer is the bur - den of a sigh, The fall - ing of a tear,
3. Prayer is the sim - plest form of speech That in - fant lips can try;
4. Prayer is the con - trite sin - ner's voice, Re - turn - ing from his ways;
The mo - tion of a hid - den fire That trem - bles in the breast.
The up - ward glan - cing of an eye, When none but God is near.
Prayer, the sub - li - mest strains that reach The Maj - es - ty on high.
While an - gels in their songs re - joice And cry, "Be - hold, he prays!"

5 Prayer is the Christian's vital breath,
The Christian's native air,
His watchword at the gates of death;
He enters heaven with prayer.

6 O thou, by whom we come to God,
The Life, the Truth, the Way,
The path of prayer thyself hast trod:
Lord, teach us how to pray!

479 SPOHR C. M. D.

CHARLES WESLEY — ARR. from LOUIS SPOHR

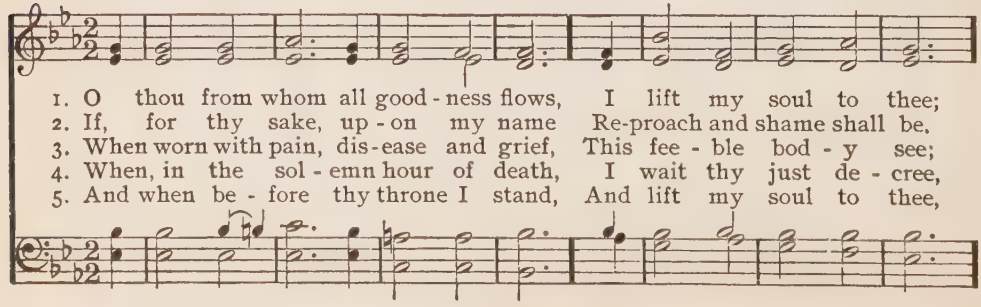

1. I want a prin - ci - ple with - in, Of jeal - ous, god - ly fear;
Fine
A sen - si - bil - i - ty of sin, A pain to feel it near:
D. S.—To catch the wan-d'ring of my will, And quench the kin - dling fire.
D. S.
I want the first ap-proach to feel Of pride or fond de - sire;

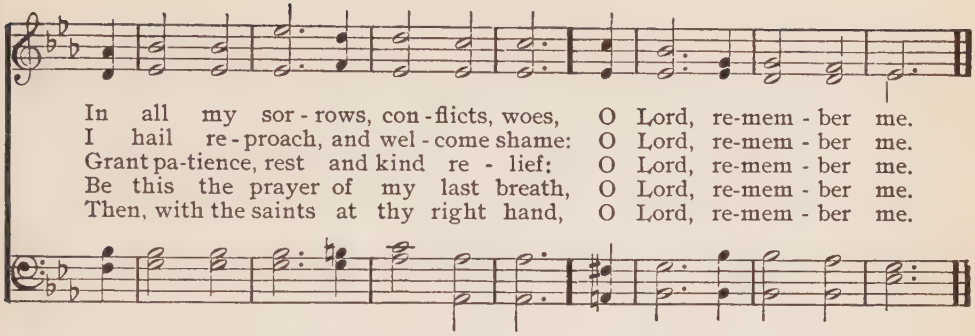
2 From thee that I no more may part,
No more thy goodness grieve,
The filial awe, the fleshly heart,
The tender conscience, give.
Quick as the apple of an eye,
O God, my conscience make;
Awake my soul when sin is nigh,
And keep it still awake.

3 If to the right or left I stray,
That moment, Lord, reprove;
And let me weep my life away,
For having grieved thy love.
O may the least omission pain
My well-instructed soul,
And drive me to the blood again,
Which makes the wounded whole.

480 SERENITY C. M.

THOMAS HAWEIS, alt. — WILLIAM V. WALLACE

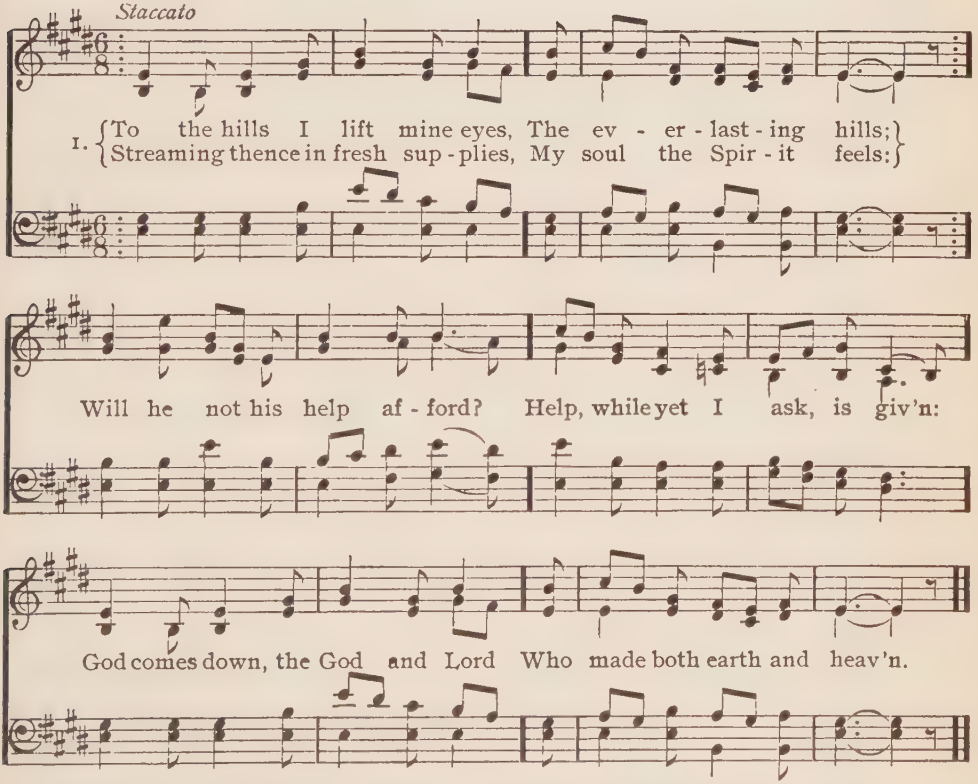

1. O thou from whom all good - ness flows, I lift my soul to thee;
2. If, for thy sake, up - on my name Re-proach and shame shall be,
3. When worn with pain, dis-ease and grief, This fee - ble bod - y see;
4. When, in the sol - emn hour of death, I wait thy just de - cree,
5. And when be - fore thy throne I stand, And lift my soul to thee,


In all my sor - rows, con - flicts, woes, O Lord, re-mem - ber me.
I hail re - proach, and wel - come shame: O Lord, re-mem - ber me.
Grant pa-tience, rest and kind re - lief: O Lord, re-mem - ber me.
Be this the prayer of my last breath, O Lord, re-mem - ber me.
Then, with the saints at thy right hand, O Lord, re-mem - ber me.

481 SEPARATION P. M.

CHARLES WESLEY — Arranged

Staccato

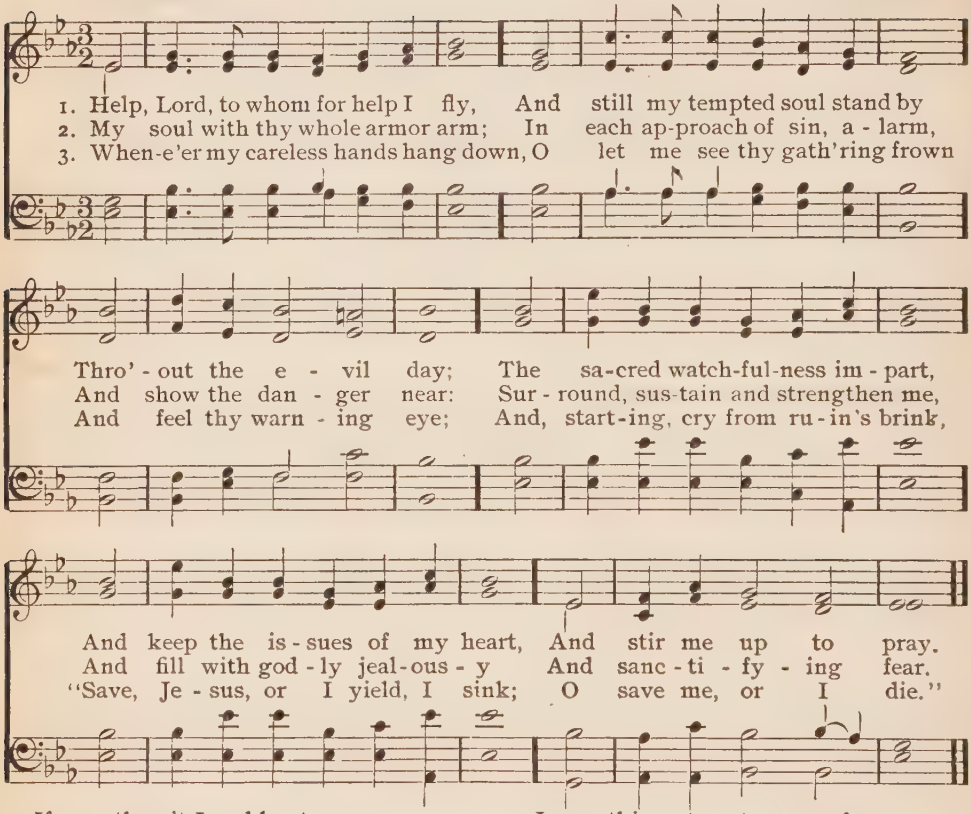

1. To the hills I lift mine eyes, The ev - er - last - ing hills;
Streaming thence in fresh sup - plies, My soul the Spir - it feels;
Will he not his help af - ford? Help, while yet I ask, is giv'n:
God comes down, the God and Lord Who made both earth and heav'n.

2 Faithful soul, pray always; pray,
And still in God confide;
He thy feeble steps shall stay,
Nor suffer thee to slide:
Lean on thy Redeemer's breast;
He thy quiet spirit keeps;
Rest in him, securely rest;
Thy Watchman never sleeps.

3 Neither sin, nor earth, nor hell,
Thy Keeper can surprise;
Careless slumbers cannot steal
On his all-seeing eyes:
He is Israel's sure defense;
Israel all his care shall prove,
Kept by watchful providence,
And ever-waking Love.

482 MERIBAH 8. 8. 6.

CHARLES WESLEY — LOWELL MASON

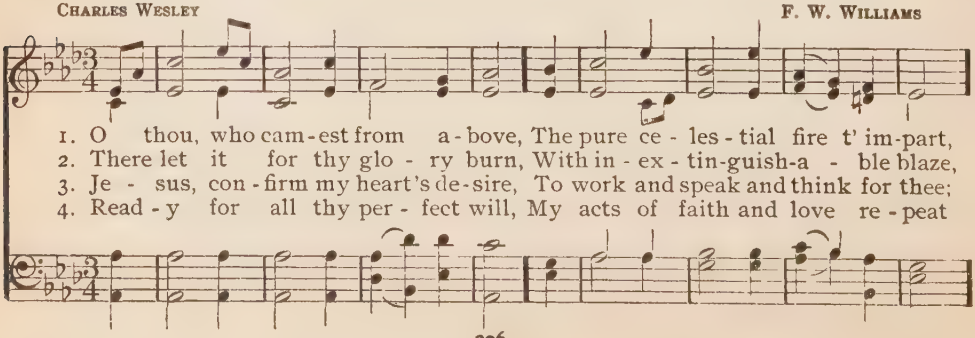

1. Help, Lord, to whom for help I fly, And still my tempted soul stand by
2. My soul with thy whole armor arm; In each ap-proach of sin, a - larm,
3. When-e'er my careless hands hang down, O let me see thy gath'ring frown
Thro' - out the e - vil day; The sa-cred watch-ful-ness im - part,
And show the dan - ger near: Sur - round, sus-tain and strengthen me,
And feel thy warn - ing eye; And, start-ing, cry from ru - in's brink,
And keep the is - sues of my heart, And stir me up to pray.
And fill with god - ly jeal-ous - y And sanc - ti - fy - ing fear.
"Save, Je - sus, or I yield, I sink; O save me, or I die."

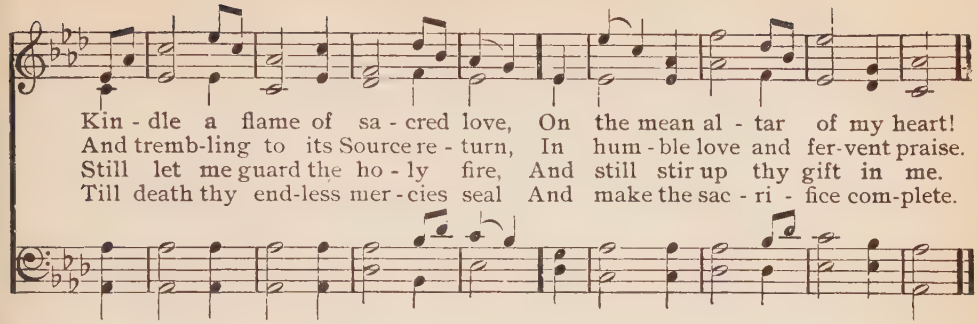
4 If near the pit I rashly stray,
Before I wholly fall away
The keen conviction dart;
Recall me by thy pitying look,
That kind, upbraiding glance which broke
Unfaithful Peter's heart.

5 In me thine utmost mercy show,
And make me, like thyself below,
Unblamable in grace;
Ready, prepared and fitted here,
By perfect holiness, to appear
Before thy glorious face.

483 WILLINGTON L. M

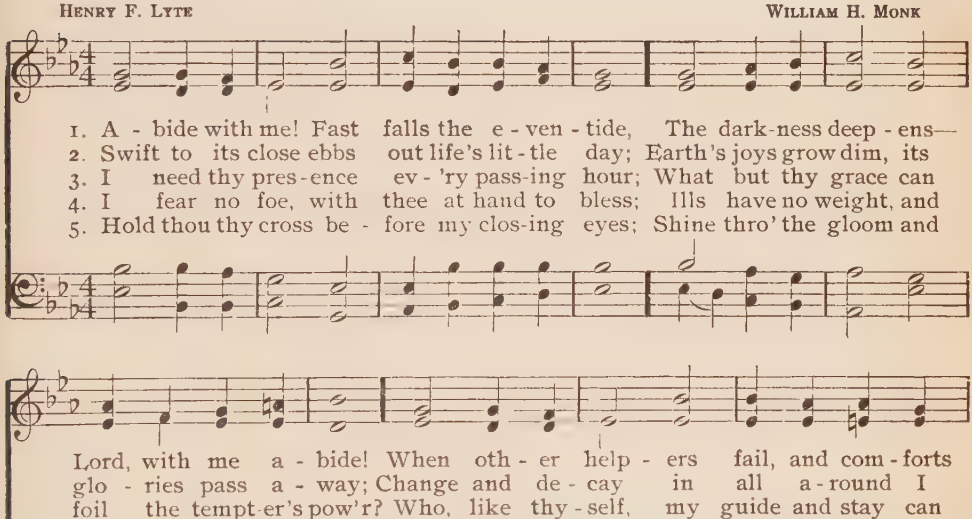
CHARLES WESLEY — F. W. WILLIAMS

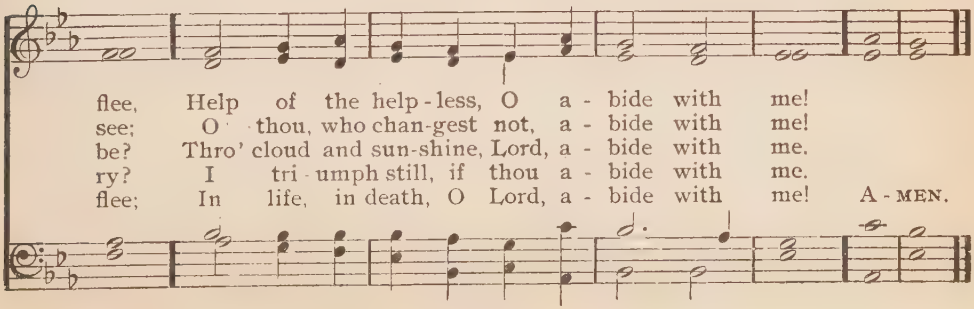

1. O thou, who cam-est from a - bove, The pure ce - les - tial fire t' im-part,
2. There let it for thy glo - ry burn, With in - ex - tin-guish-a - ble blaze,
3. Je - sus, con - firm my heart's de-sire, To work and speak and think for thee;
4. Read - y for all thy per - fect will, My acts of faith and love re - peat


Kin - dle a flame of sa - cred love, On the mean al - tar of my heart!
And tremb-ling to its Source re - turn, In hum - ble love and fer-vent praise.
Still let me guard the ho - ly fire, And still stir up thy gift in me.
Till death thy end-less mer - cies seal And make the sac - ri - fice com-plete.

484 ABIDE WITH ME 10.

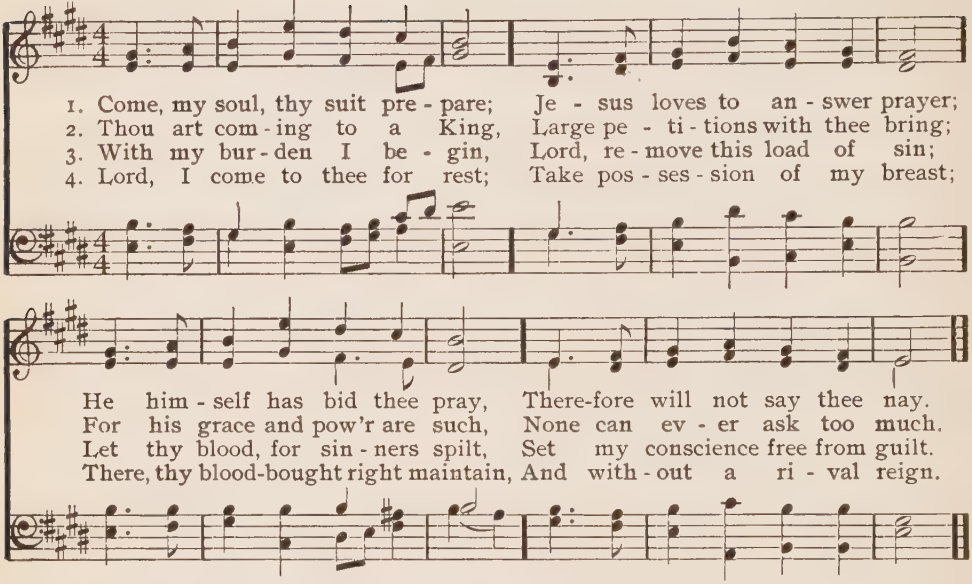
HENRY F. LYTE — WILLIAM H. MONK


1. A - bide with me! Fast falls the e - ven - tide, The dark-ness deep - ens—
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow dim, its
3. I need thy pres-ence ev - 'ry pass-ing hour; What but thy grace can
4. I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless; Ills have no weight, and
5. Hold thou thy cross be - fore my clos-ing eyes; Shine thro' the gloom and
Lord, with me a - bide! When oth - er help - ers fail, and com - forts
glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in all a-round I
foil the tempt-er's pow'r? Who, like thy - self, my guide and stay can
tears no bit - ter - ness; Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy vic - to-
point me to the skies; Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain shad-ows


flee, Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me!
see; O thou, who chan-gest not, a - bide with me!
be? Thro' cloud and sun-shine, Lord, a - bide with me.
ry? I tri - umph still, if thou a - bide with me.
flee; In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me! A - MEN.

485 INNOCENTS 7.

JOHN NEWTON — Arr. by WILLIAM H. MONK

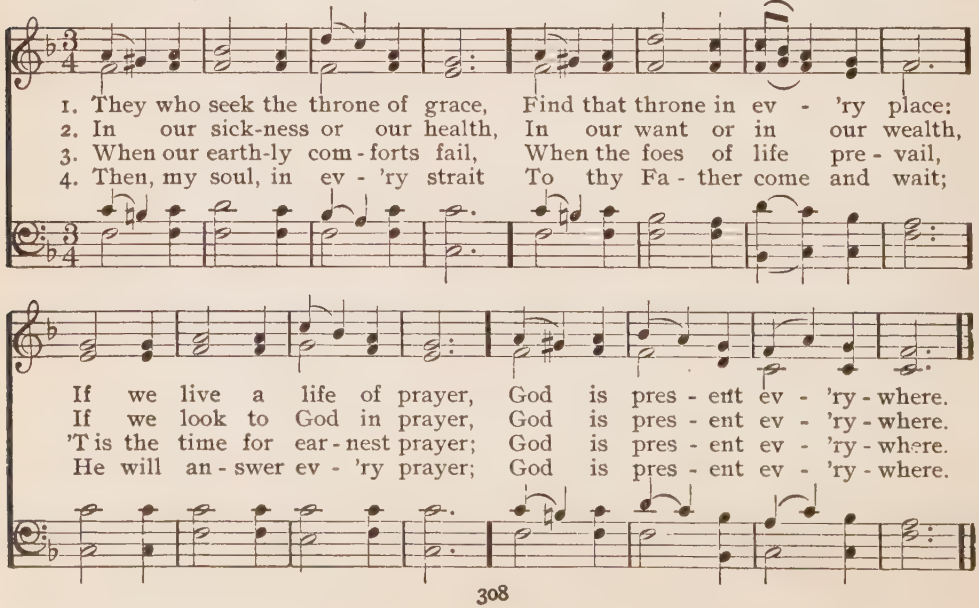

1. Come, my soul, thy suit pre - pare; Je - sus loves to an - swer prayer;
2. Thou art com - ing to a King, Large pe - ti - tions with thee bring;
3. With my bur - den I be - gin, Lord, re - move this load of sin;
4. Lord, I come to thee for rest; Take pos - ses - sion of my breast;
He him - self has bid thee pray, There-fore will not say thee nay.
For his grace and pow'r are such, None can ev - er ask too much.
Let thy blood, for sin - ners spilt, Set my conscience free from guilt.
There, thy blood-bought right maintain, And with - out a ri - val reign.

5 While I am a pilgrim here,
Let thy love my spirit cheer;
As my guide, my guard, my friend,
Lead me to my journey's end.

6 Show me what I have to do;
Every hour my strength renew;
Let me live a life of faith,
Let me die thy people's death.

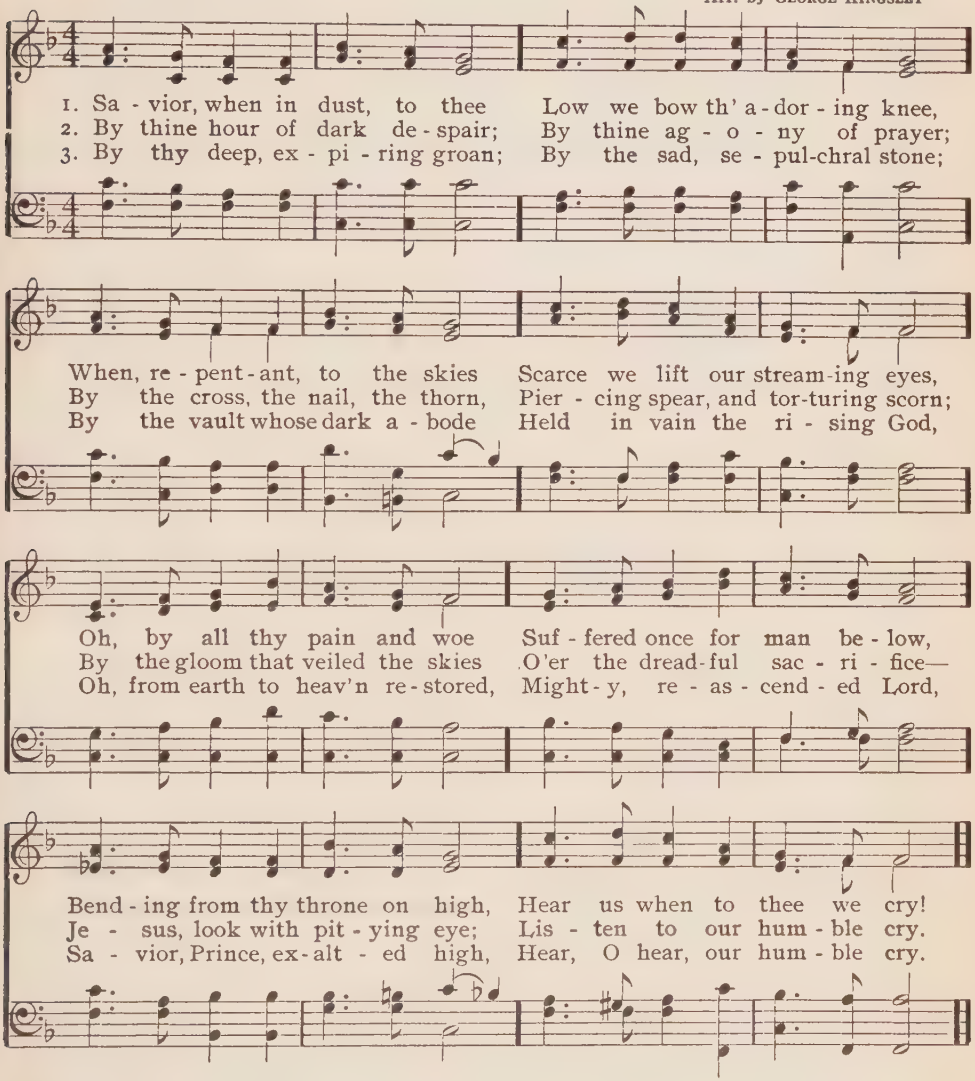
486 ESHTEMOA 7.

OLIVER HOLDEN, Alt. — Unknown


1. They who seek the throne of grace, Find that throne in ev - 'ry place:
2. In our sick-ness or our health, In our want or in our wealth,
3. When our earth-ly com - forts fail, When the foes of life pre - vail,
4. Then, my soul, in ev - 'ry strait To thy Fa - ther come and wait;
If we live a life of prayer, God is pres - ent ev - 'ry - where.
If we look to God in prayer, God is pres - ent ev - 'ry - where.
'T is the time for ear - nest prayer; God is pres - ent ev - 'ry - where.
He will an - swer ev - 'ry prayer; God is pres - ent ev - 'ry - where.

487 MESSIAH 7. D.

ROBERT GRANT

LOUIS J. F. HEROLD
Arr. by GEORGE KINGSLEY

1. Sa - vior, when in dust, to thee Low we bow th' a - dor - ing knee,
2. By thine hour of dark de - spair; By thine ag - o - ny of prayer;
3. By thy deep, ex - pi - ring groan; By the sad, se - pul-chral stone;
When, re - pent - ant, to the skies Scarce we lift our stream-ing eyes,
By the cross, the nail, the thorn, Pier - cing spear, and tor-turing scorn;
By the vault whose dark a - bode Held in vain the ri - sing God,
Oh, by all thy pain and woe Suf - fered once for man be - low,
By the gloom that veiled the skies O'er the dread-ful sac - ri - fice—
Oh, from earth to heav'n re - stored, Might - y, re - as - cend - ed Lord,
Bend - ing from thy throne on high, Hear us when to thee we cry!
Je - sus, look with pit - ying eye; Lis - ten to our hum - ble cry.
Sa - vior, Prince, ex - alt - ed high, Hear, O hear, our hum - ble cry.

488 MESSIAH 7. D.

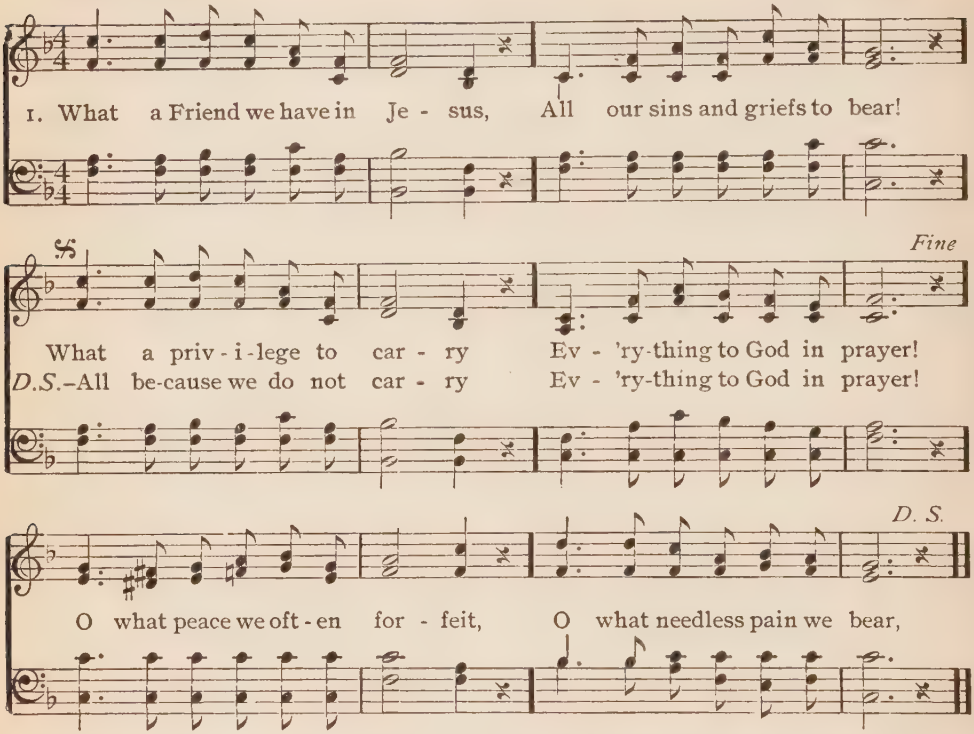
1 Light of life, seraphic fire,
Love divine, thyself impart;
Every fainting soul inspire;
Shine in every drooping heart:
Every mournful sinner cheer;
Scatter all our guilty gloom;
Son of God, appear, appear!
To thy human temples come.

2 Come, in this accepted hour;
Bring thy heavenly kingdom in;
Fill us with thy glorious power,
Rooting out the seeds of sin:
Nothing more can we require,
We will covet nothing less;
Be thou all our heart's desire,
All our joy, and all our peace.

—*Charles Wesley*

489 CONVERSE 8. 7. D.

JOSEPH SCRIVEN — CHARLES C. CONVERSE

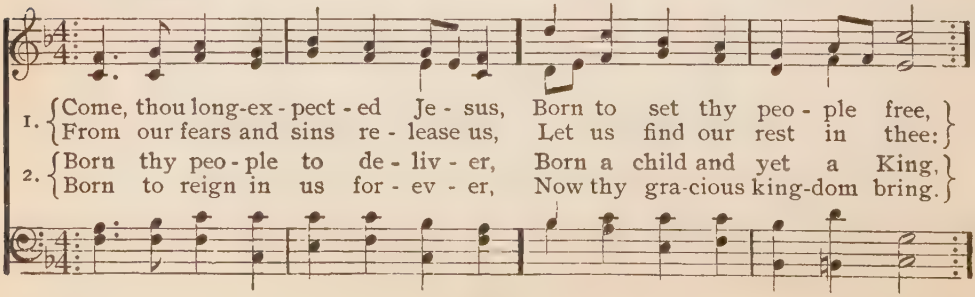

1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
Fine
What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer!
D.S.–All be-cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer!
D. S.
O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what needless pain we bear,

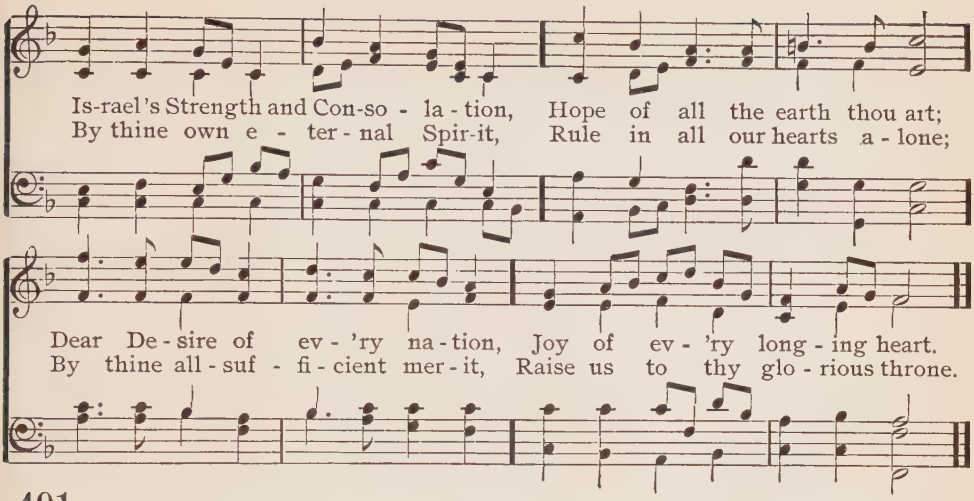
2 Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3 Are we weak and heavy-laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Savior, still our refuge,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
In his arms he'll take and shield thee,
Thou wilt find a solace there.

490 AUSTRIA 8. 7. D.

CHARLES WESLEY — FRANCIS J. HAYDN

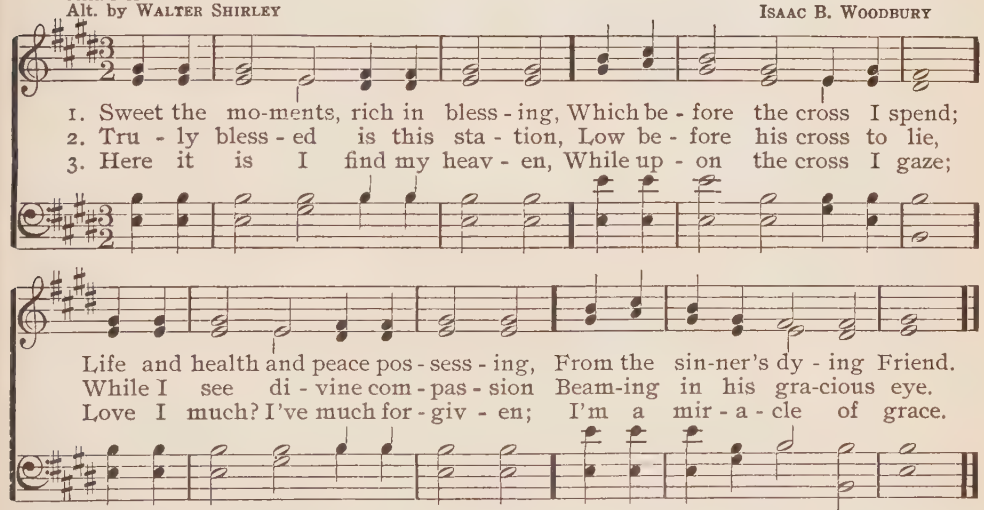

1. Come, thou long-ex - pect - ed Je - sus, Born to set thy peo - ple free,
From our fears and sins re - lease us, Let us find our rest in thee:
2. Born thy peo - ple to de - liv - er, Born a child and yet a King,
Born to reign in us for - ev - er, Now thy gra-cious king-dom bring.


Is-rael's Strength and Con-so - la - tion, Hope of all the earth thou art;
By thine own e - ter - nal Spir-it, Rule in all our hearts a - lone;
Dear De - sire of ev - 'ry na - tion, Joy of ev - 'ry long - ing heart.
By thine all - suf - fi - cient mer - it, Raise us to thy glo - rious throne.

491 DORRNANCE 8. 7.

JAMES ALLEN
Alt. by WALTER SHIRLEY

ISAAC B. WOODBURY


1. Sweet the mo-ments, rich in bless - ing, Which be - fore the cross I spend;
2. Tru - ly bless - ed is this sta - tion, Low be - fore his cross to lie,
3. Here it is I find my heav - en, While up - on the cross I gaze;
Life and health and peace pos - sess - ing, From the sin-ner's dy - ing Friend.
While I see di - vine com - pas - sion Beam-ing in his gra-cious eye.
Love I much? I've much for - giv - en; I'm a mir - a - cle of grace.

4 Love and grief my heart dividing,
With my tears his feet I'll bathe;
Constant still, in faith abiding,
Life deriving from his death.

5 Here in tender, grateful sorrow,
With my Savior will I stay;
Here new hope and strength will borrow;
Here will love my fears away.

492 DORRNANCE 8. 7.

1 Gently, Lord, O gently lead us
Through this gloomy vale of tears;
And, O Lord, in mercy give us
Thy rich grace in all our fears.

2 When temptation's darts assail us,
When in devious paths we stray,
Let thy goodness never fail us,
Lead us in thy perfect way.

3 In the hour of pain and anguish,
In the hour when death draws near,
Suffer not our hearts to languish,
Suffer not our souls to fear.

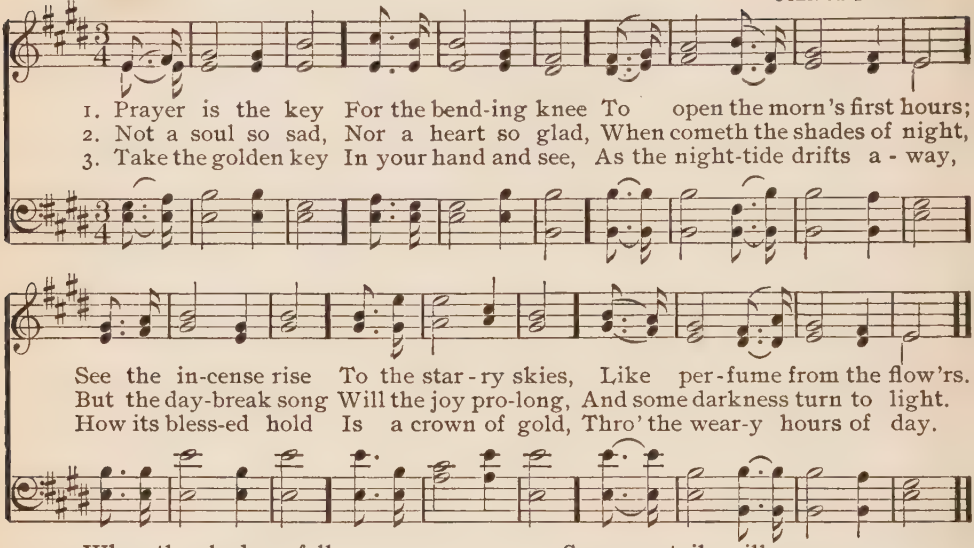
4 When this mortal life is ended,
Bid us in thine arms to rest,
Till, by angel-bands attended,
We awake among the blest.

—*Thomas Hastings*

493 THE GOLDEN KEY 5. 5. 7.

Unknown

JOHN R. SWENEY


1. Prayer is the key For the bend-ing knee To open the morn's first hours;
2. Not a soul so sad, Nor a heart so glad, When cometh the shades of night,
3. Take the golden key In your hand and see, As the night-tide drifts a - way,
See the in-cense rise To the star - ry skies, Like per-fume from the flow'rs.
But the day-break song Will the joy pro-long, And some darkness turn to light.
How its bless-ed hold Is a crown of gold, Thro' the wear-y hours of day.

4 When the shadows fall,
And the vesper call
Is sobbing its low refrain,
'T is a garland sweet
To the toil-dent feet,
And an antidote for pain.

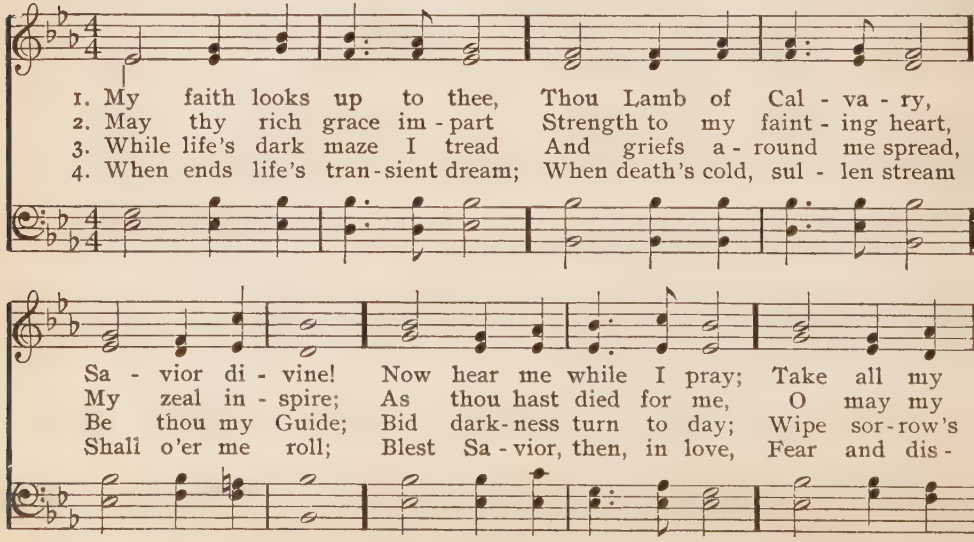
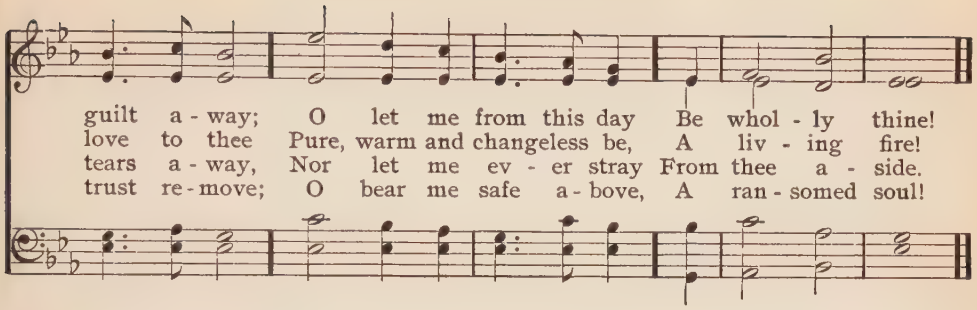
5 Soon our toils will cease,
And will come release;
Life's tears shall be wiped away,
As the pearl gates swing,
And the gold harps ring,
And we enter eternal day.

Re-copyrighted, 1905, by L. E. Sweney. Used by permission.

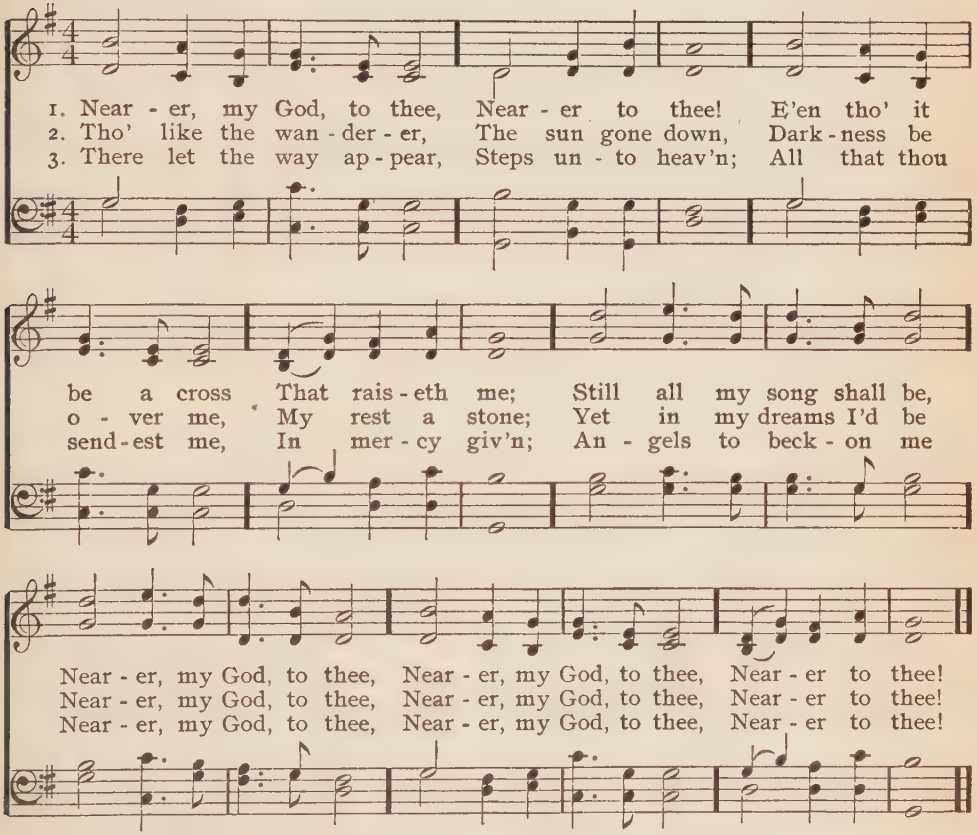
494 OLIVET 6. 4.

RAY PALMER

LOWELL MASON


1. My faith looks up to thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
2. May thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint - ing heart,
3. While life's dark maze I tread And griefs a - round me spread,
4. When ends life's tran - sient dream; When death's cold, sul - len stream
Sa - vior di - vine! Now hear me while I pray; Take all my
My zeal in - spire; As thou hast died for me, O may my
Be thou my Guide; Bid dark - ness turn to day; Wipe sor - row's
Shall o'er me roll; Blest Sa - vior, then, in love, Fear and dis -

guilt a - way; O let me from this day Be whol - ly thine!
love to thee Pure, warm and changeless be, A liv - ing fire!
tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From thee a - side.
trust re - move; O bear me safe a - bove, A ran - somed soul!

495 BETHANY 6. 4. 6.

SARAH F. ADAMS — LOWELL MASON

1. Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee! E'en tho' it
2. Tho' like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down, Dark - ness be
3. There let the way ap - pear, Steps un - to heav'n; All that thou
be a cross That rais - eth me; Still all my song shall be,
o - ver me, My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be
send - est me, In mer - cy giv'n; An - gels to beck - on me
Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee!
Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee!
Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee!

4 Then, with my waking thoughts
Bright with thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!

5 Or if, on joyful wing
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!

496 WATCH AND PRAY 10. 7.

FANNY J. CROSBY — WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK

1. Watch and pray, that when the Master com - eth, If at morn-ing, noon or night,
2. Watch and pray; the tempter may be near us; Keep the heart with jeal - ous care,
3. Watch and pray, nor let us ev - er wear - y; Je-sus watched and prayed a-lone;
4. Watch and pray, nor leave our post of du - ty, Till we hear the Bridegroom's voice;

He may find a lamp in ev - 'ry window, Trimmed and burning, clear and bright.
Lest the door a mo-ment left un-guard-ed, E - vil tho'ts may en - ter there.
Prayed for us when on - ly stars be - held him, While on Ol - ive's brow they shone.
Then with him the marriage feast par - ta - king, We shall ev - er-more re - joice.

CHORUS

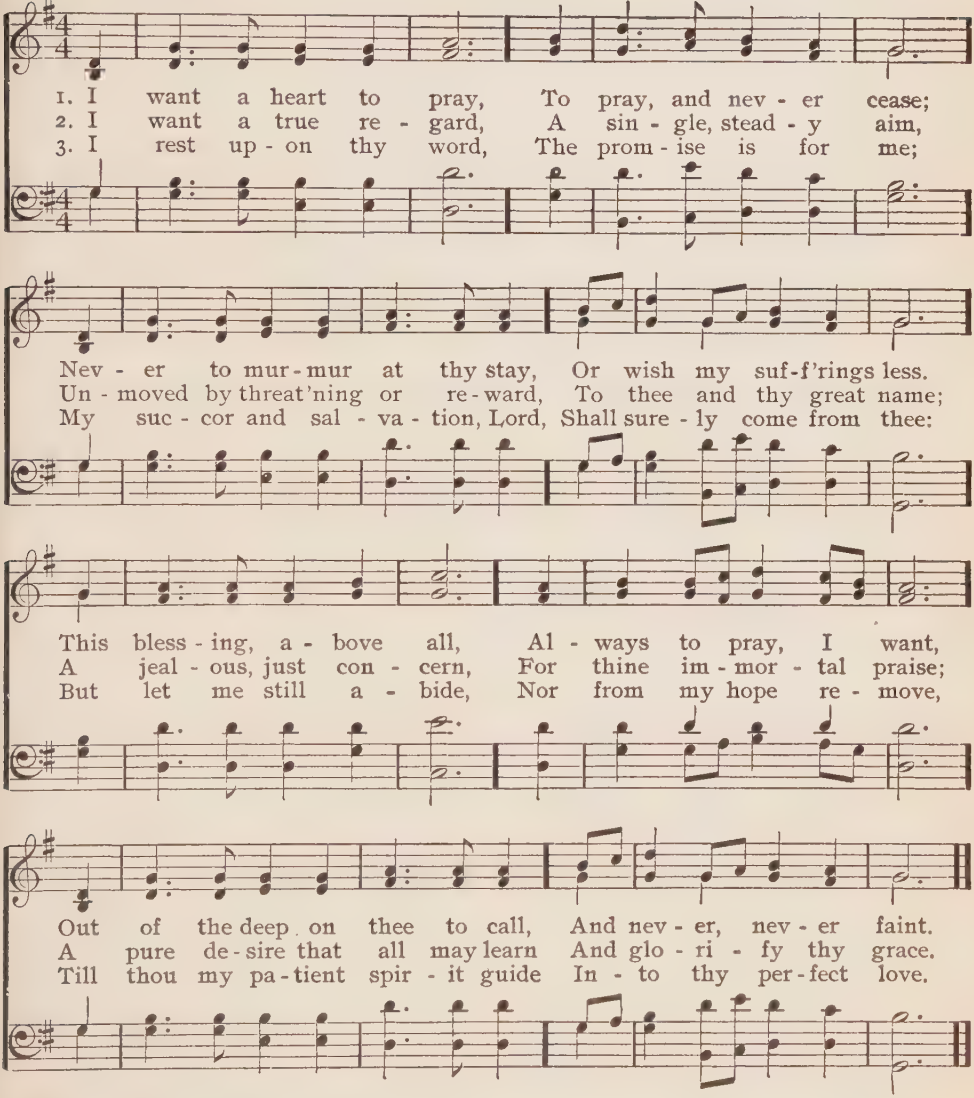
Watch and pray, ... the Lord com-mand - - eth; Watch and
Watch and pray, the Lord commandeth, Watch and pray, the Lord commandeth; Watch and

pray, ... 'twill not be long: Soon he'll gath - - -
pray, 't will not be long, Watch and pray, 't will not be long: Soon he'll gather home his loved

er home his loved ones To the hap - py vale of song (of song).
ones, Soon he'll gather home his loved ones To the hap-py vale, the hap - py vale of song.

Copyright, 1885, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

497 RICHMOND S. M. D.

CHARLES WESLEY — A. B. EVERETT

1. I want a heart to pray, To pray, and nev - er cease;
2. I want a true re - gard, A sin - gle, stead - y aim,
3. I rest up - on thy word, The prom - ise is for me;
Nev - er to mur - mur at thy stay, Or wish my suf-f'rings less.
Un - moved by threat'ning or re - ward, To thee and thy great name;
My suc - cor and sal - va - tion, Lord, Shall sure - ly come from thee:
This bless - ing, a - bove all, Al - ways to pray, I want,
A jeal - ous, just con - cern, For thine im - mor - tal praise;
But let me still a - bide, Nor from my hope re - move,
Out of the deep on thee to call, And nev - er, nev - er faint.
A pure de - sire that all may learn And glo - ri - fy thy grace.
Till thou my pa - tient spir - it guide In - to thy per - fect love.

498 RICHMOND S. M. D.

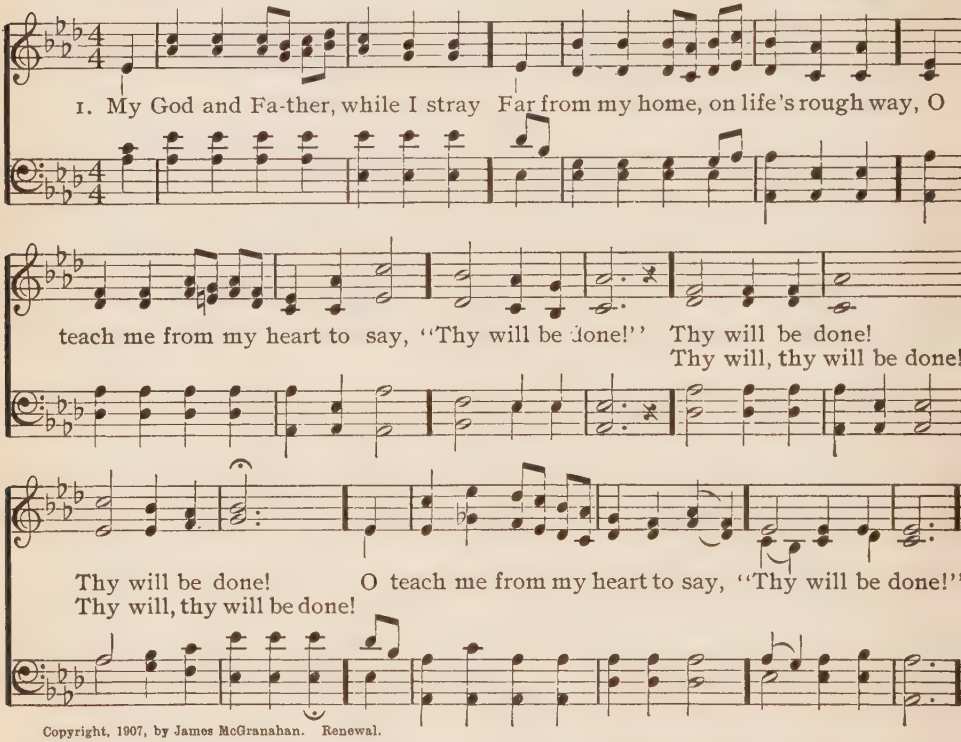
1 Sweetly the holy hymn
Breaks on the morning air;
Before the world with smoke is dim,
We kneel and offer prayer:
While flowers are wet with dews,
Dew of our souls descend;
Ere yet the sun the day renews,
O Lord, thy Spirit send.

2 On the lone mountain side,
Before the morning's light,
The Man of sorrows wept and cried,
And rose refreshed with might:
O hear us, then, for we
Are very weak and frail;
We make the Savior's name our plea,
And surely must prevail.

—*Charles H. Spurgeon.*

499 THY WILL BE DONE 8. 8. 8. 4.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT — JAMES McGRANAHAN


1. My God and Fa-ther, while I stray Far from my home, on life's rough way, O
teach me from my heart to say, "Thy will be done!" Thy will be done!
Thy will, thy will be done!
Thy will be done! O teach me from my heart to say, "Thy will be done!"
Thy will, thy will be done!

Copyright, 1907, by James McGranahan. Renewal.

2 Though dark my path, and sad my lot,
Let me be still and murmur not,
Or breathe the prayer divinely taught,
"Thy will be done!"

3 What though in lonely grief I sigh
For friends beloved, no longer nigh,
Submissive still would I reply,
"Thy will be done!"

4 If thou shouldst call me to resign
What most I prize, it ne'er was mine,
I only yield thee what is thine;
"Thy will be done!"

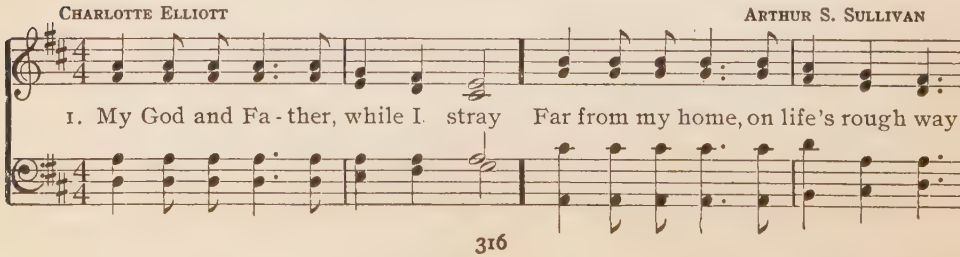
5 Let but my fainting heart be blest
With thy good Spirit for its guest,
My God, to thee I leave the rest;
"Thy will be done!"

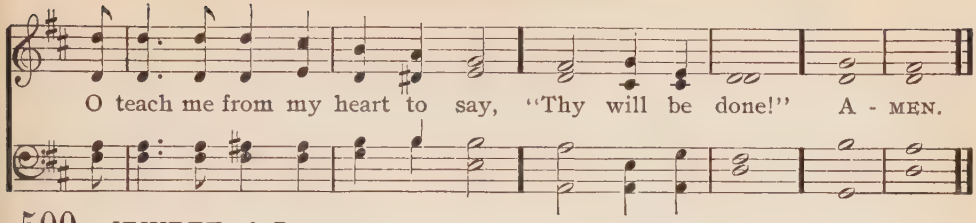
6 Renew my will from day to day,
Blend it with thine, and take away
All that now makes it hard to say,
"Thy will be done!"

7 Then, when on earth I breathe no more
The prayer oft mixed with tears before,
I'll sing upon a happier shore,
"Thy will be done!"

HANFORD 8. 8. 8 4. (*Second Tune*)

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT — ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN

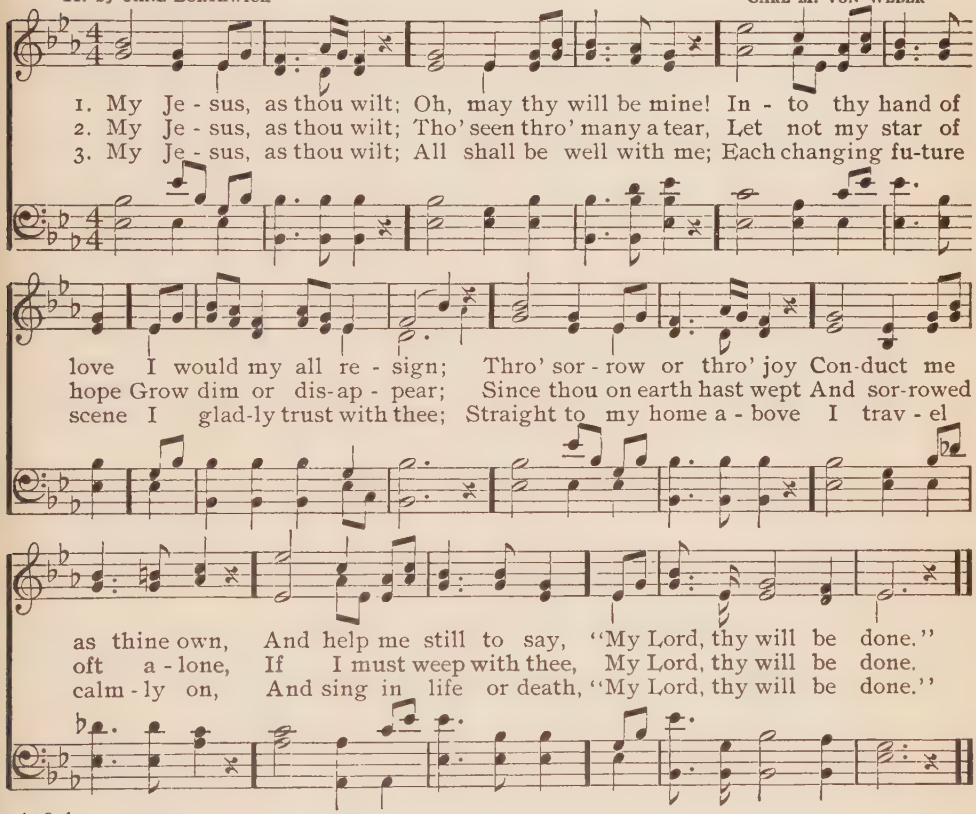




500 JEWETT 6. D.

BENJAMIN SCHMOLK
Tr. by JANE BORTHWICK

CARL M. von WEBER


1. My Je - sus, as thou wilt; Oh, may thy will be mine! In - to thy hand of
2. My Je - sus, as thou wilt; Tho' seen thro' many a tear, Let not my star of
3. My Je - sus, as thou wilt; All shall be well with me; Each changing fu-ture
love I would my all re - sign; Thro' sor - row or thro' joy Con-duct me
hope Grow dim or dis-ap - pear; Since thou on earth hast wept And sor-rowed
scene I glad-ly trust with thee; Straight to my home a - bove I trav - el
as thine own, And help me still to say, "My Lord, thy will be done."
oft a - lone, If I must weep with thee, My Lord, thy will be done.
calm - ly on, And sing in life or death, "My Lord, thy will be done."

501 JEWETT 6. D.

1 Thy way, not mine, O Lord,
However dark it be;
Lead me by thine own hand;
Choose out the path for me:
I dare not choose my lot;
I would not if I might;
Choose thou for me, my God,
So shall I walk aright.

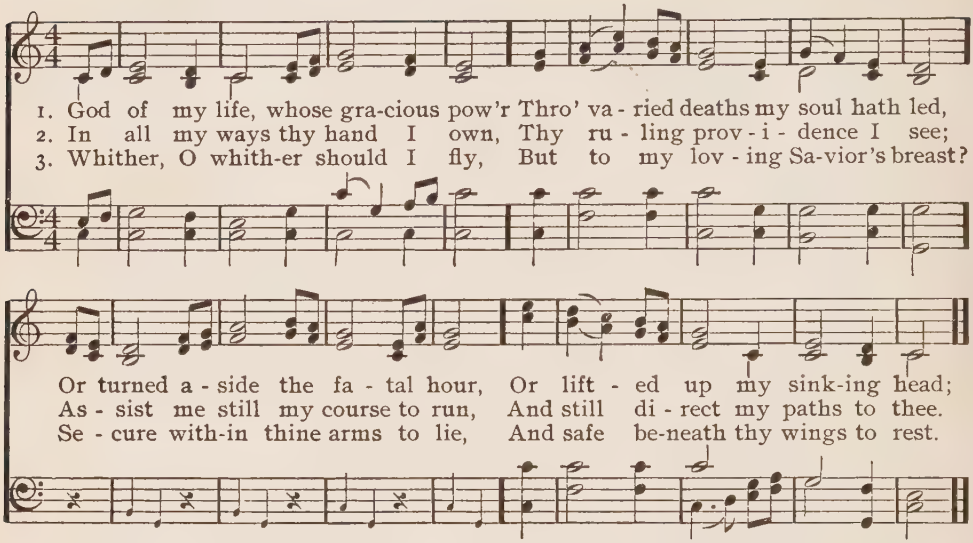
2 The kingdom that I seek
Is thine, so let the way
That leads to it be thine,
Else I must surely stray.
Take thou my cup, and it
With joy or sorrow fill,
As best to thee may seem;
Choose thou my good and ill.

3 Choose thou for me my friends,
My sickness or my health;
Choose thou my cares for me,
My poverty or wealth:
Not mine, not mine the choice,
In things or great or small;
Be thou my guide, my strength,
My wisdom, and my all.

—*Horatius Bonar*

502 SAFETY L. M.

CHARLES WESLEY — THORO HARRIS

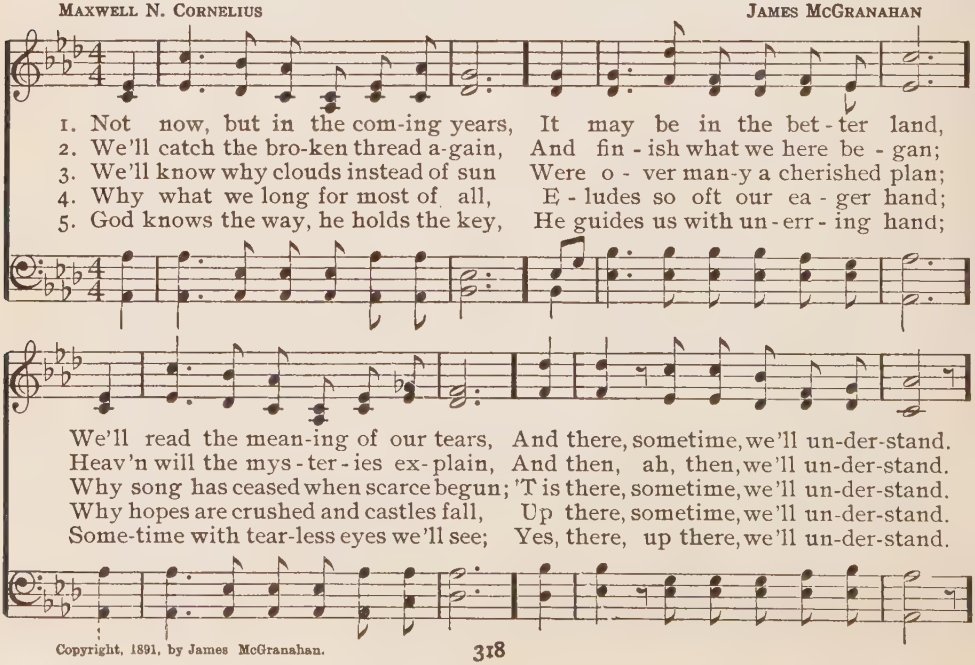

1. God of my life, whose gra-cious pow'r Thro' va - ried deaths my soul hath led,
2. In all my ways thy hand I own, Thy ru - ling prov - i - dence I see;
3. Whither, O whith-er should I fly, But to my lov - ing Sa-vior's breast?
Or turned a - side the fa - tal hour, Or lift - ed up my sink-ing head;
As - sist me still my course to run, And still di - rect my paths to thee.
Se - cure with-in thine arms to lie, And safe be-neath thy wings to rest.

4 I have no skill the snare to shun,
But thou, O Christ, my wisdom art:
I ever into ruin run,
But thou art greater than my heart.

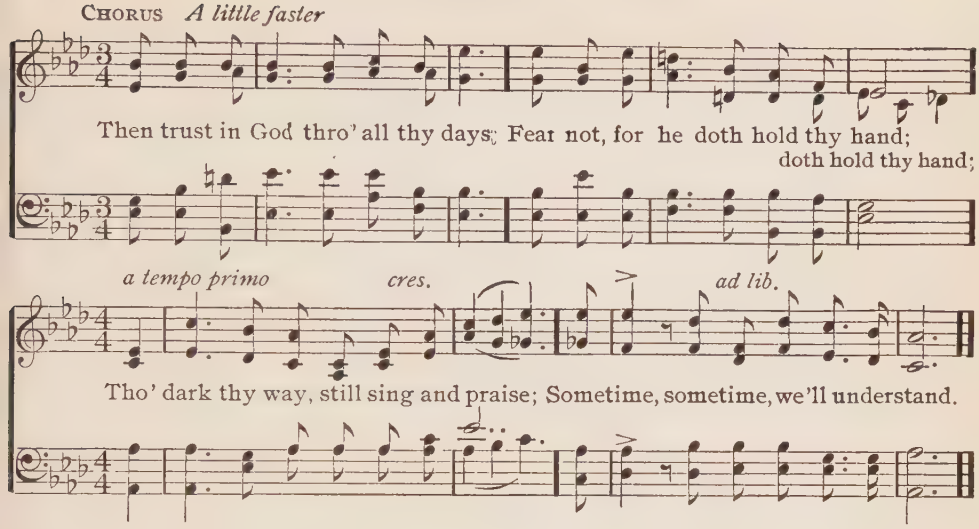
5 Foolish and impotent and blind,
Lead me a way I have not known;
Bring me where I my heaven may find,
The heaven of loving thee alone.

503 SOMETIME WE'LL UNDERSTAND L. M.

MAXWELL N. CORNELIUS — JAMES MCGRANAHAN

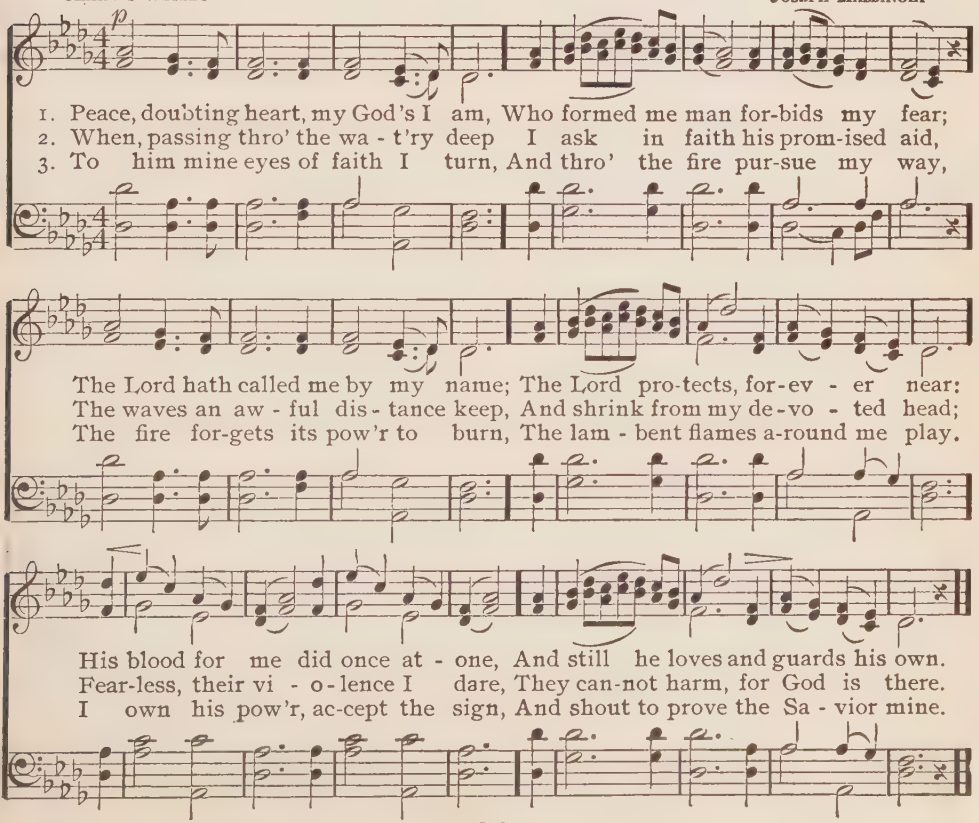

1. Not now, but in the com-ing years, It may be in the bet - ter land,
2. We'll catch the bro-ken thread a-gain, And fin - ish what we here be - gan;
3. We'll know why clouds instead of sun Were o - ver man-y a cherished plan;
4. Why what we long for most of all, E - ludes so oft our ea - ger hand;
5. God knows the way, he holds the key, He guides us with un - err - ing hand;
We'll read the mean-ing of our tears, And there, sometime, we'll un-der-stand.
Heav'n will the mys - ter - ies ex-plain, And then, ah, then, we'll un-der-stand.
Why song has ceased when scarce begun; 'T is there, sometime, we'll un-der-stand.
Why hopes are crushed and castles fall, Up there, sometime, we'll un-der-stand.
Some-time with tear-less eyes we'll see; Yes, there, up there, we'll un-der-stand.

Copyright, 1891, by James McGranahan.


CHORUS A little faster
Then trust in God thro' all thy days; Fear not, for he doth hold thy hand;
doth hold thy hand;
a tempo primo
cres.
ad lib.
Tho' dark thy way, still sing and praise; Sometime, sometime, we'll understand.

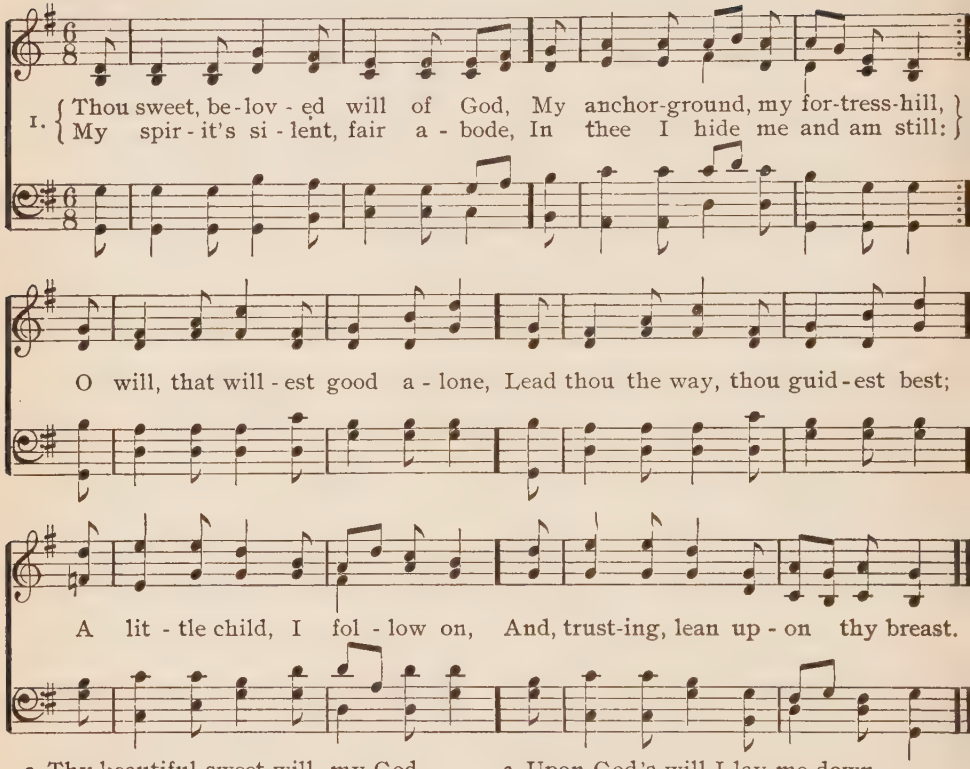
504 PALESTINE L. M. 61.

CHARLES WESLEY — JOSEPH MAZZINGHI


1. Peace, doubting heart, my God's I am, Who formed me man for-bids my fear;
2. When, passing thro' the wa - t'ry deep I ask in faith his prom-ised aid,
3. To him mine eyes of faith I turn, And thro' the fire pur-sue my way,
The Lord hath called me by my name; The Lord pro-tects, for-ev - er near:
The waves an aw - ful dis - tance keep, And shrink from my de-vo - ted head;
The fire for-gets its pow'r to burn, The lam - bent flames a-round me play.
His blood for me did once at - one, And still he loves and guards his own.
Fear-less, their vi - o-lence I dare, They can-not harm, for God is there.
I own his pow'r, ac-cept the sign, And shout to prove the Sa - vior mine.

505 ETHAN L. M. D.

Madame JEANNE M. B. GUYON — Unknown

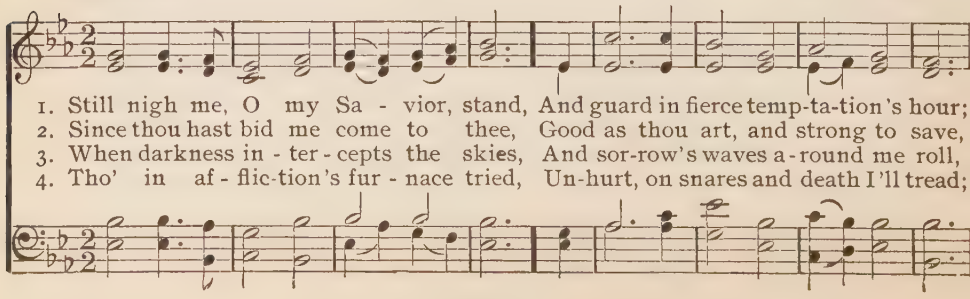

1. Thou sweet, be-lov-ed will of God, My anchor-ground, my for-tress-hill,
My spir-it's si-lent, fair a-bode, In thee I hide me and am still:
O will, that will-est good a-lone, Lead thou the way, thou guid-est best;
A lit-tle child, I fol-low on, And, trust-ing, lean up-on thy breast.

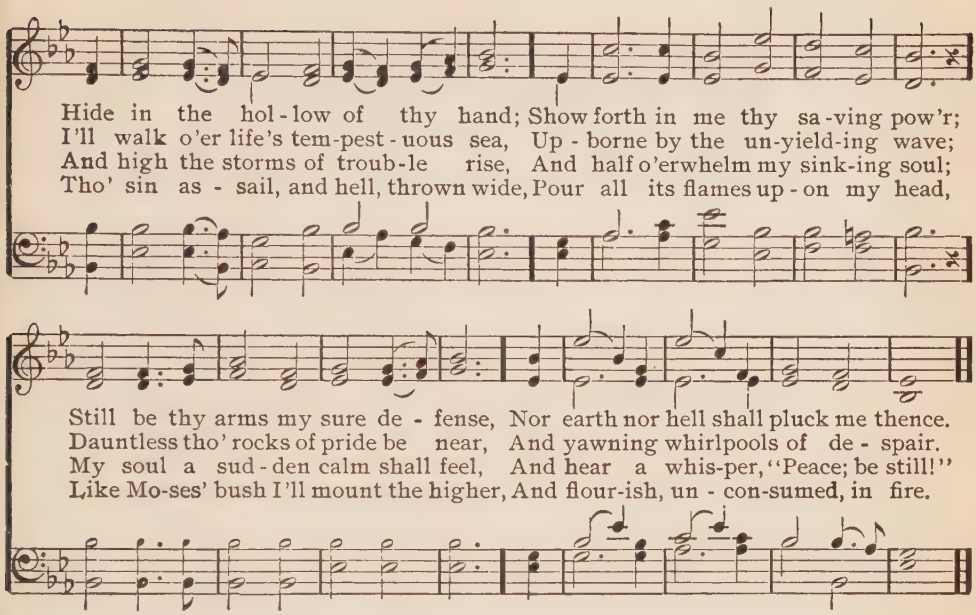
2 Thy beautiful sweet will, my God,
Holds fast in his sublime embrace
My captive will, a gladsome bird,
Prisoned in such a realm of grace:
Within this place of certain good,
Love evermore expands her wings;
Or, nestling in thy perfect choice,
Abides content with what it brings.

3 Upon God's will I lay me down,
As child upon its mother's breast;
No silken couch, nor softest bed,
Could ever give me such sweet rest.
Thy wonderful grand will, my God,
With triumph now I make it mine;
And faith shall cry a joyous Yes!
To every dear command of thine.

506 SUPPLICATION L. M. 61.

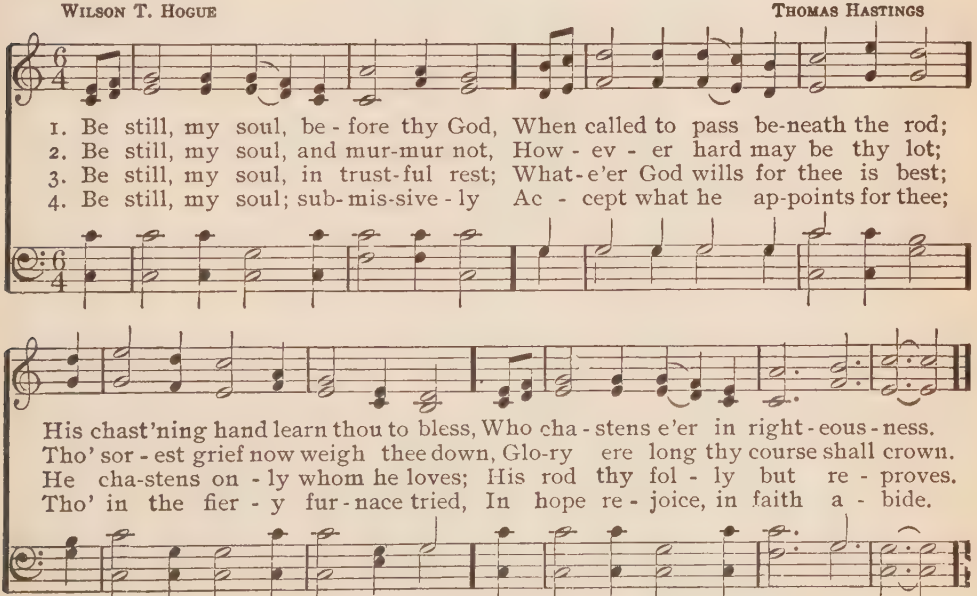
CHARLES WESLEY — JAMES M. PELTON


1. Still nigh me, O my Sa-vior, stand, And guard in fierce temp-ta-tion's hour;
2. Since thou hast bid me come to thee, Good as thou art, and strong to save,
3. When darkness in-ter-cepts the skies, And sor-row's waves a-round me roll,
4. Tho' in af-flic-tion's fur-nace tried, Un-hurt, on snares and death I'll tread;


Hide in the hol-low of thy hand; Show forth in me thy sa-ving pow'r;
I'll walk o'er life's tem-pest-uous sea, Up-borne by the un-yield-ing wave;
And high the storms of troub-le rise, And half o'erwhelm my sink-ing soul;
Tho' sin as-sail, and hell, thrown wide, Pour all its flames up-on my head,
Still be thy arms my sure de-fense, Nor earth nor hell shall pluck me thence.
Dauntless tho' rocks of pride be near, And yawning whirlpools of de-spair.
My soul a sud-den calm shall feel, And hear a whis-per, "Peace; be still!"
Like Mo-ses' bush I'll mount the higher, And flour-ish, un-con-sumed, in fire.

507 RETREAT L. M.

WILSON T. HOGUE — THOMAS HASTINGS

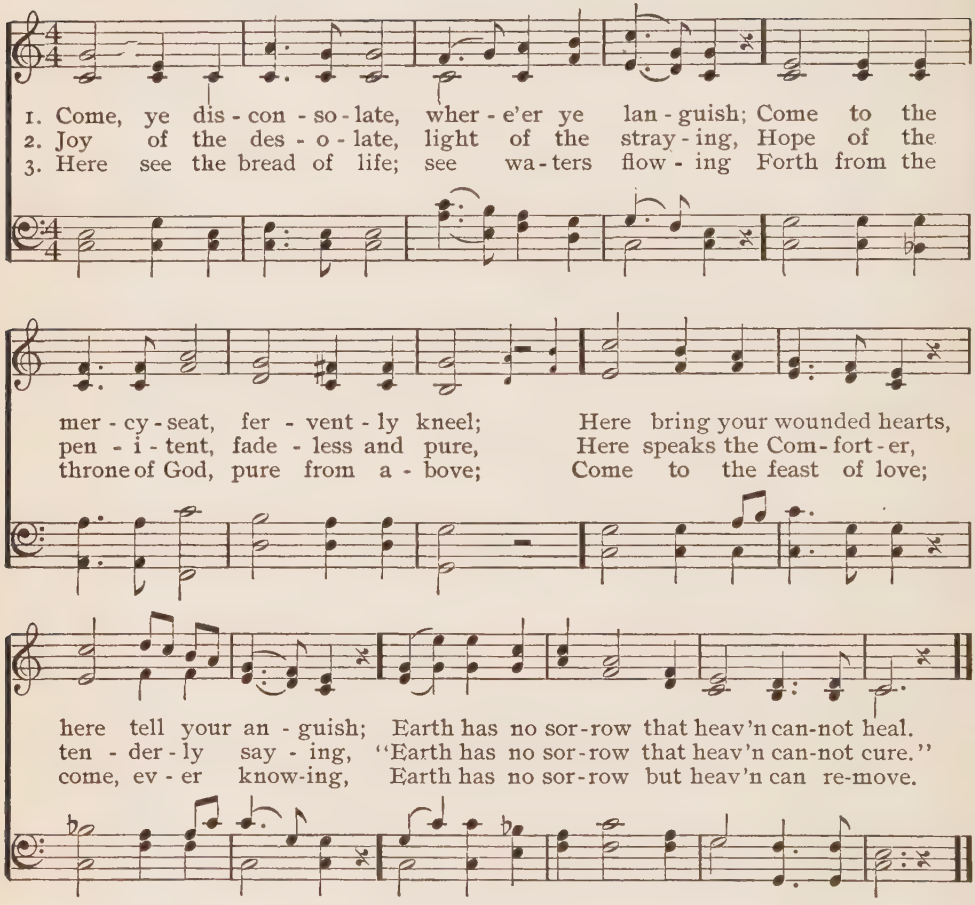

1. Be still, my soul, be-fore thy God, When called to pass be-neath the rod;
2. Be still, my soul, and mur-mur not, How-ev-er hard may be thy lot;
3. Be still, my soul, in trust-ful rest; What-e'er God wills for thee is best;
4. Be still, my soul; sub-mis-sive-ly Ac-cept what he ap-points for thee;
His chast'ning hand learn thou to bless, Who cha-stens e'er in right-eous-ness.
Tho' sor-est grief now weigh thee down, Glo-ry ere long thy course shall crown.
He cha-stens on-ly whom he loves; His rod thy fol-ly but re-proves.
Tho' in the fier-y fur-nace tried, In hope re-joice, in faith a-bide.

5 Be still, my soul, though hell assail,
And Satan's hosts seem to prevail
Against thee in the evil day;
Be still—faith overcomes alway.

6 Be still, my soul, and thou shalt see
That Christ hath victory won for thee;
Be still, amid the storm and strife;
Be still, and win the crown of life.

508 ALMA 11. 10.

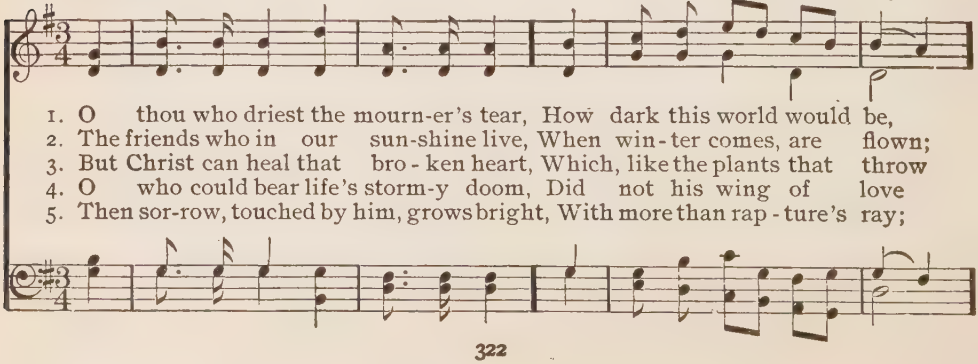
THOMAS MOORE
Alt. by THOMAS HASTINGS

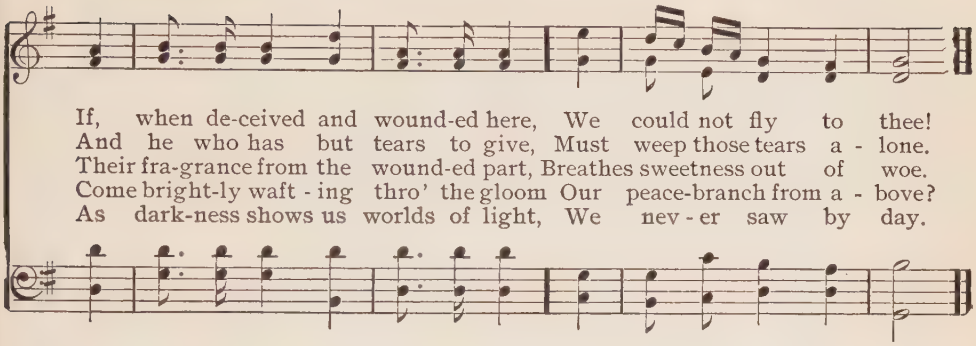
SAMUEL WEBBE

1. Come, ye dis - con - so - late, wher - e'er ye lan - guish; Come to the
2. Joy of the des - o - late, light of the stray - ing, Hope of the
3. Here see the bread of life; see wa - ters flow - ing Forth from the
mer - cy - seat, fer - vent - ly kneel; Here bring your wounded hearts,
pen - i - tent, fade - less and pure, Here speaks the Com - fort - er,
throne of God, pure from a - bove; Come to the feast of love;
here tell your an - guish; Earth has no sor - row that heav'n can-not heal.
ten - der - ly say - ing, "Earth has no sor - row that heav'n can-not cure."
come, ev - er know-ing, Earth has no sor - row but heav'n can re-move.

509 WOODSTOCK C. M.

THOMAS MOORE

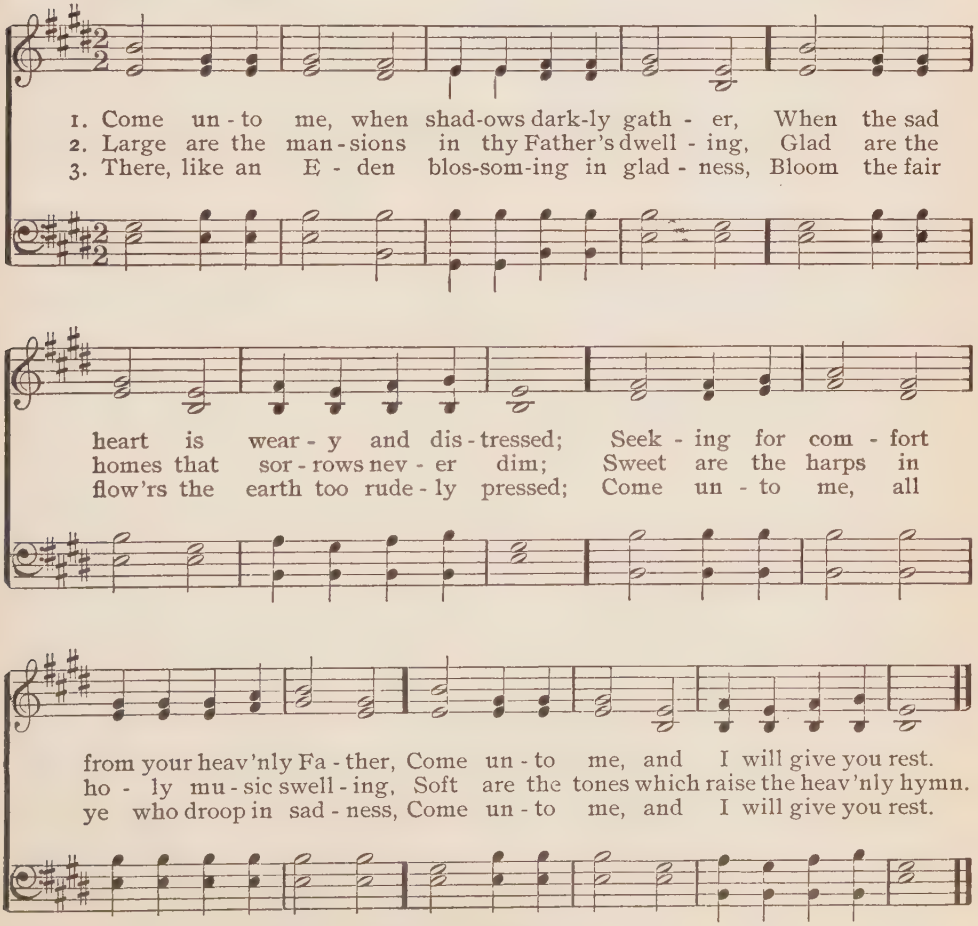
DEODATUS DUTTON, Jr.


1. O thou who driest the mourn-er's tear, How dark this world would be,
2. The friends who in our sun-shine live, When win - ter comes, are flown;
3. But Christ can heal that bro - ken heart, Which, like the plants that throw
4. O who could bear life's storm-y doom, Did not his wing of love
5. Then sor-row, touched by him, grows bright, With more than rap - ture's ray;


If, when de-ceived and wound-ed here, We could not fly to thee!
And he who has but tears to give, Must weep those tears a - lone.
Their fra-grance from the wound-ed part, Breathes sweetness out of woe.
Come bright-ly waft - ing thro' the gloom Our peace-branch from a - bove?
As dark-ness shows us worlds of light, We nev - er saw by day.

510 HENLEY 11. 10.

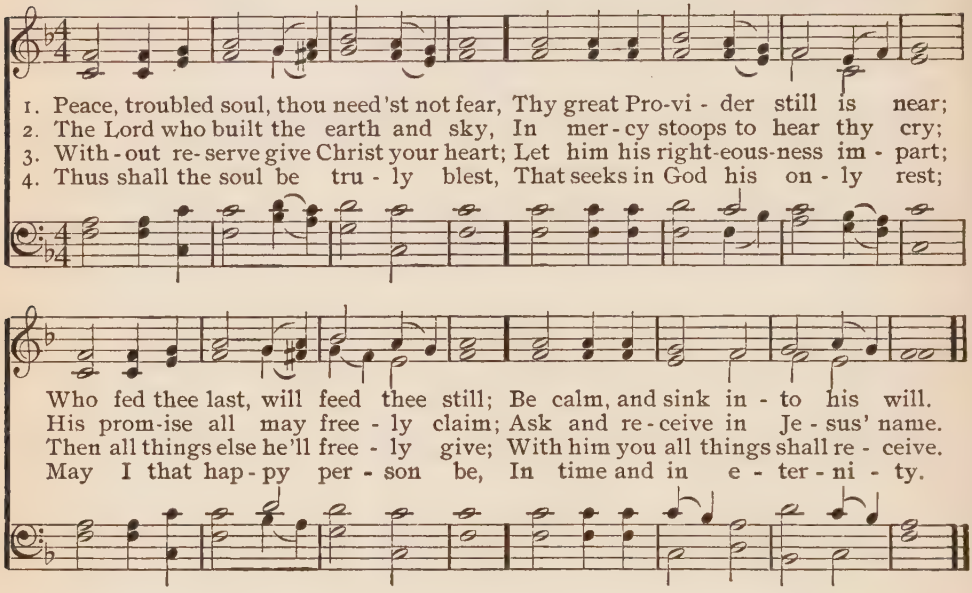
CATHERINE H. WATERMAN — LOWELL MASON


1. Come un - to me, when shad-ows dark-ly gath - er, When the sad
2. Large are the man - sions in thy Father's dwell - ing, Glad are the
3. There, like an E - den blos-som-ing in glad - ness, Bloom the fair
heart is wear - y and dis - tressed; Seek - ing for com - fort
homes that sor - rows nev - er dim; Sweet are the harps in
flow'rs the earth too rude - ly pressed; Come un - to me, all
from your heav'nly Fa - ther, Come un - to me, and I will give you rest.
ho - ly mu - sic swell - ing, Soft are the tones which raise the heav'nly hymn.
ye who droop in sad - ness, Come un - to me, and I will give you rest.

511 HAMBURG L. M.

SAMUEL ECKING

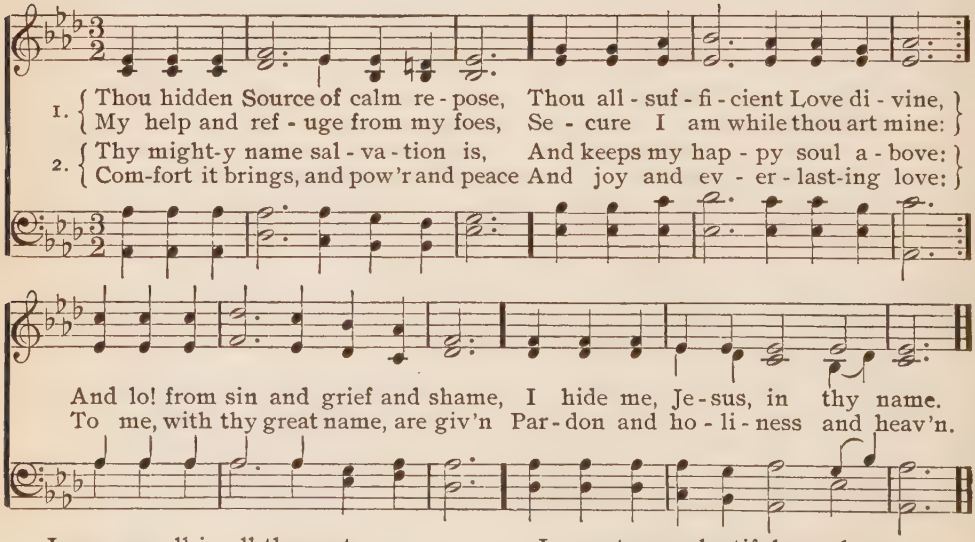
Gregorian
Arr. by LOWELL MASON


1. Peace, troubled soul, thou need'st not fear, Thy great Pro-vi - der still is near;
2. The Lord who built the earth and sky, In mer - cy stoops to hear thy cry;
3. With - out re - serve give Christ your heart; Let him his right-eous-ness im - part;
4. Thus shall the soul be tru - ly blest, That seeks in God his on - ly rest;
Who fed thee last, will feed thee still; Be calm, and sink in - to his will.
His prom-ise all may free - ly claim; Ask and re - ceive in Je - sus' name.
Then all things else he'll free - ly give; With him you all things shall re - ceive.
May I that hap - py per - son be, In time and in e - ter - ni - ty.

512 SELENA L. M. 61.

CHARLES WESLEY

ISAAC B. WOODBURY


1. Thou hidden Source of calm re - pose, Thou all - suf - fi - cient Love di - vine,
My help and ref - uge from my foes, Se - cure I am while thou art mine:
2. Thy might-y name sal - va - tion is, And keeps my hap - py soul a - bove:
Com-fort it brings, and pow'r and peace And joy and ev - er - last-ing love:
And lo! from sin and grief and shame, I hide me, Je - sus, in thy name.
To me, with thy great name, are giv'n Par - don and ho - li - ness and heav'n.

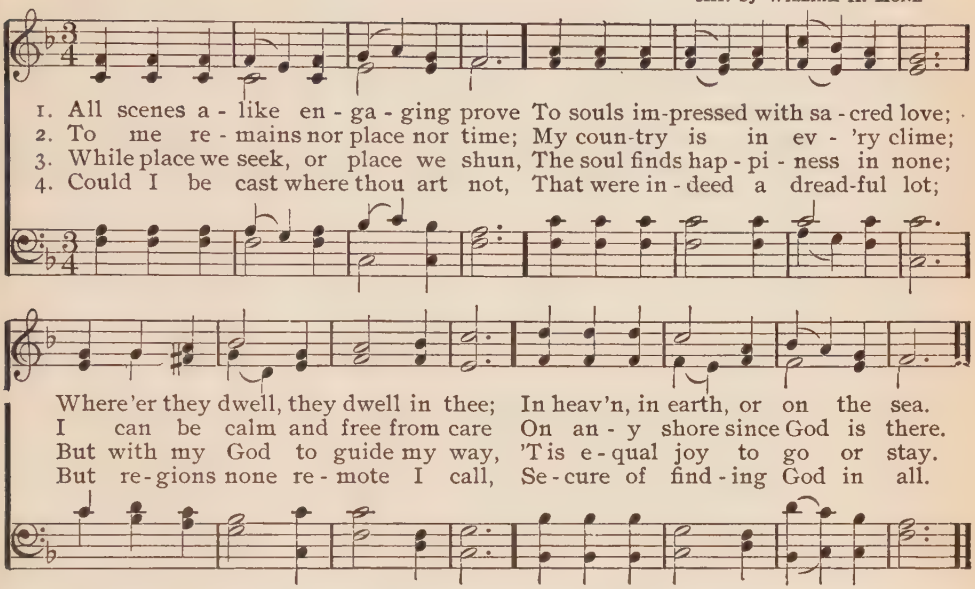
3 Jesus, my all in all thou art;
My rest in toil, my ease in pain;
The medicine of my broken heart;
In war, my peace; in loss, my gain;
My smile beneath the tyrant's frown;
In shame, my glory and my crown:

4 In want, my plentiful supply;
In weakness, my almighty power;
In bonds, my perfect liberty;
My light, in Satan's darkest hour;
In grief, my joy unspeakable;
My life in death, my all in all.

513 HURSLEY L. M.

Madame JEANNE M. B. GUYON

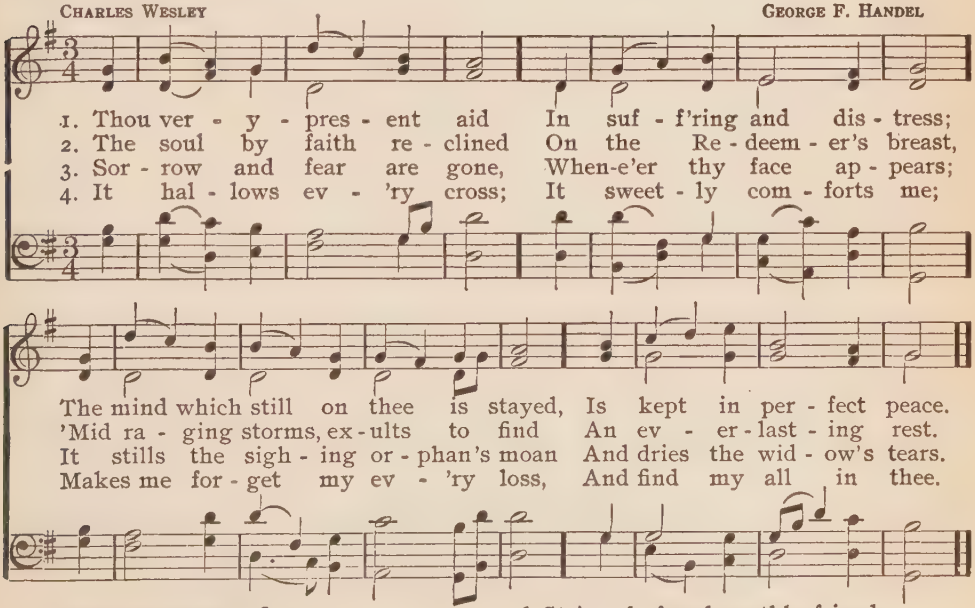
PETER RITTER
Arr. by WILLIAM H. MONK


1. All scenes a - like en - ga - ging prove To souls im-pressed with sa - cred love;
2. To me re - mains nor place nor time; My coun-try is in ev - 'ry clime;
3. While place we seek, or place we shun, The soul finds hap - pi - ness in none;
4. Could I be cast where thou art not, That were in - deed a dread-ful lot;
Where'er they dwell, they dwell in thee; In heav'n, in earth, or on the sea.
I can be calm and free from care On an - y shore since God is there.
But with my God to guide my way, 'T is e - qual joy to go or stay.
But re - gions none re - mote I call, Se - cure of find - ing God in all.

514 THATCHER S. M.

CHARLES WESLEY

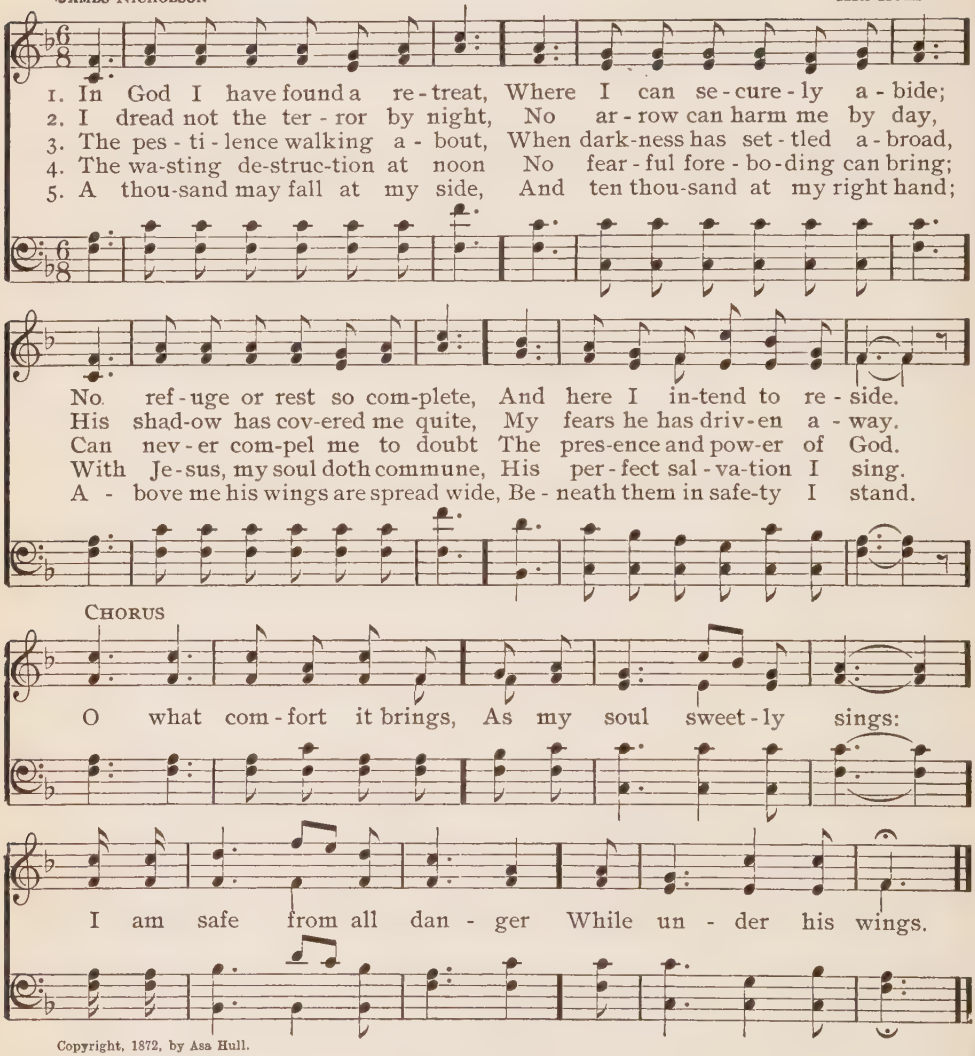
GEORGE F. HANDEL


1. Thou ver - y - pres - ent aid In suf - f'ring and dis - tress;
2. The soul by faith re - clined On the Re - deem - er's breast,
3. Sor - row and fear are gone, When-e'er thy face ap - pears;
4. It hal - lows ev - 'ry cross; It sweet - ly com - forts me;
The mind which still on thee is stayed, Is kept in per - fect peace.
'Mid ra - ging storms, ex - ults to find An ev - er - last - ing rest.
It stills the sigh - ing or - phan's moan And dries the wid - ow's tears.
Makes me for - get my ev - 'ry loss, And find my all in thee.

5 Jesus, to whom I fly,
Doth all my wishes fill;
What though created streams are dry?
I have the fountain still.

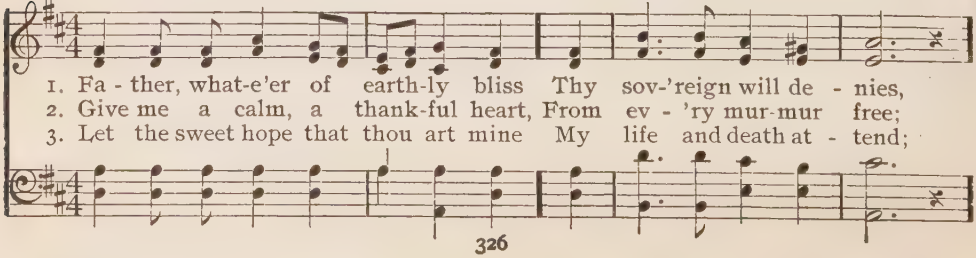
6 Stripped of each earthly friend,
I find them all in one:
And peace and joy which never end
And heaven, in Christ, begun.

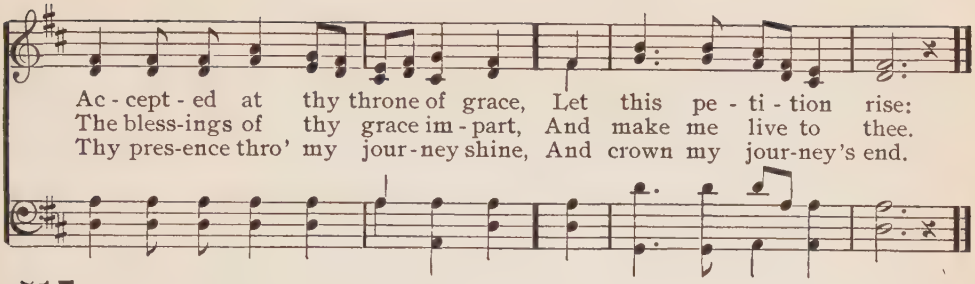
515 UNDER HIS WINGS 8.

JAMES NICHOLSON — ASA HULL

1. In God I have found a re-treat, Where I can se-cure-ly a-bide;
2. I dread not the ter-ror by night, No ar-row can harm me by day,
3. The pes-ti-lence walking a-bout, When dark-ness has set-tled a-broad,
4. The wa-sting de-struc-tion at noon No fear-ful fore-bo-ding can bring;
5. A thou-sand may fall at my side, And ten thou-sand at my right hand;
No ref-uge or rest so com-plete, And here I in-tend to re-side.
His shad-ow has cov-ered me quite, My fears he has driv-en a-way.
Can nev-er com-pel me to doubt The pres-ence and pow-er of God.
With Je-sus, my soul doth commune, His per-fect sal-va-tion I sing.
A-bove me his wings are spread wide, Be-neath them in safe-ty I stand.
CHORUS
O what com-fort it brings, As my soul sweet-ly sings:
I am safe from all dan-ger While un-der his wings.

Copyright, 1872, by Asa Hull.

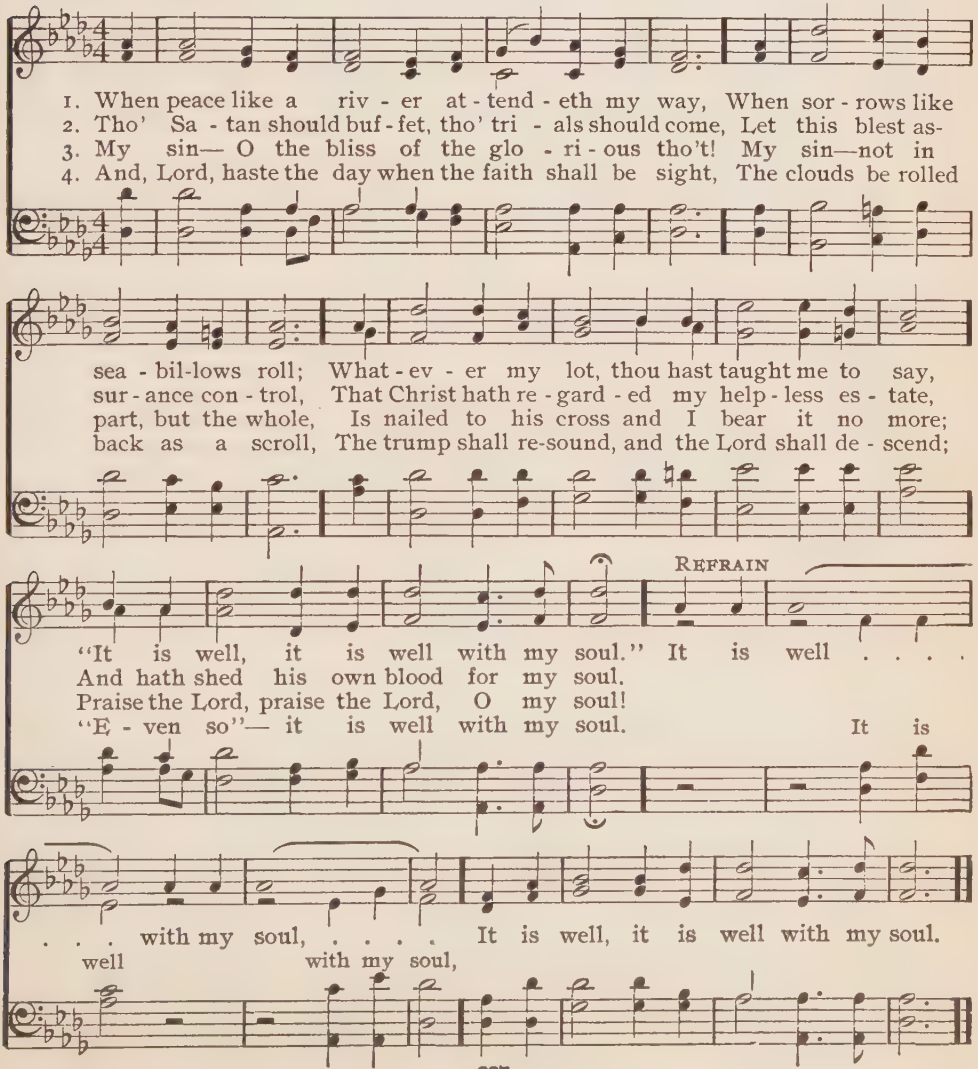
516 NAOMI C. M.

ANNE STEELE — HANS GEORGE NAEGELI

1. Fa-ther, what-e'er of earth-ly bliss Thy sov-'reign will de-nies,
2. Give me a calm, a thank-ful heart, From ev-'ry mur-mur free;
3. Let the sweet hope that thou art mine My life and death at-tend;

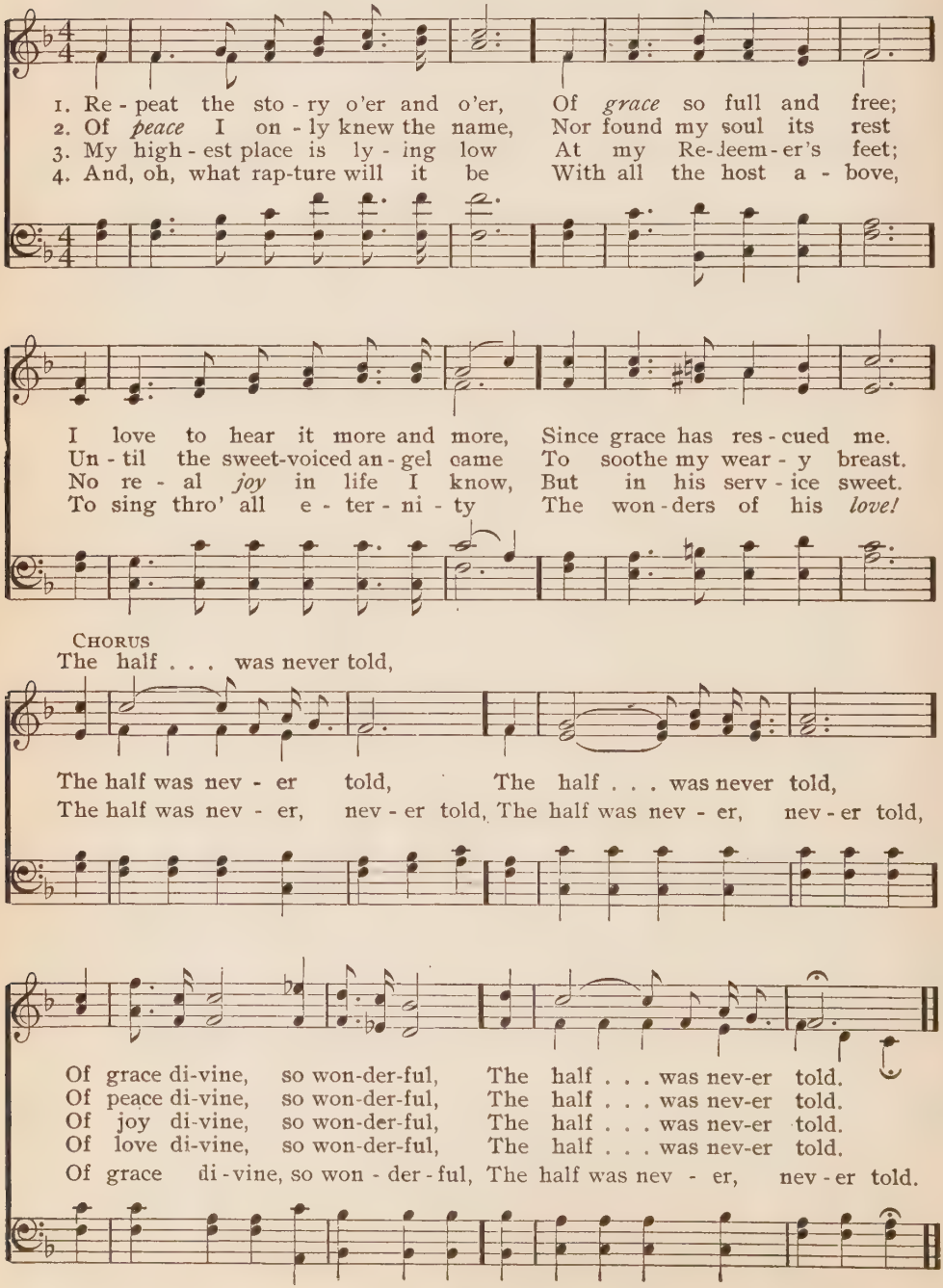

Ac - cept - ed at thy throne of grace, Let this pe - ti - tion rise:
The bless-ings of thy grace im - part, And make me live to thee.
Thy pres-ence thro' my jour - ney shine, And crown my jour-ney's end.

517 IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL

HENRY G. SPAFFORD — PHILIP P. BLISS

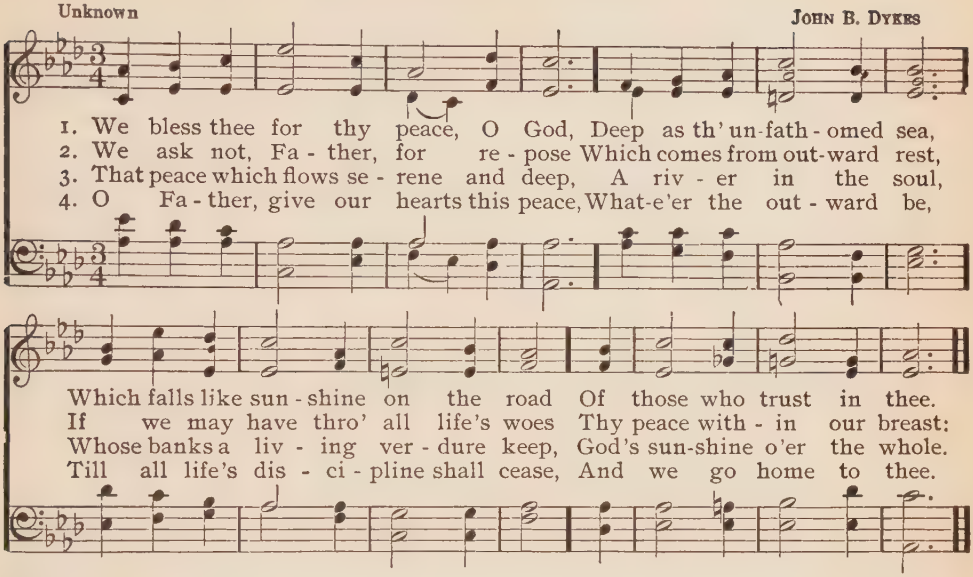

1. When peace like a riv - er at - tend - eth my way, When sor - rows like
2. Tho' Sa - tan should buf - fet, tho' tri - als should come, Let this blest as-
3. My sin— O the bliss of the glo - ri - ous tho't! My sin—not in
4. And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, The clouds be rolled
sea - bil-lows roll; What - ev - er my lot, thou hast taught me to say,
sur - ance con - trol, That Christ hath re - gard - ed my help - less es - tate,
part, but the whole, Is nailed to his cross and I bear it no more;
back as a scroll, The trump shall re-sound, and the Lord shall de - scend;
REFRAIN
"It is well, it is well with my soul." It is well . . . .
And hath shed his own blood for my soul.
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
"E - ven so"— it is well with my soul. It is
. . . with my soul, ... It is well, it is well with my soul.
well with my soul,

518 THE HALF WAS NEVER TOLD C. M.

PHILIP P. BLISS PHILIP P. BLISS

1. Re - peat the sto - ry o'er and o'er, Of *grace* so full and free;
2. Of *peace* I on - ly knew the name, Nor found my soul its rest
3. My high - est place is ly - ing low At my Re-deem - er's feet;
4. And, oh, what rap-ture will it be With all the host a - bove,
I love to hear it more and more, Since grace has res - cued me.
Un - til the sweet-voiced an - gel came To soothe my wear - y breast.
No re - al *joy* in life I know, But in his serv - ice sweet.
To sing thro' all e - ter - ni - ty The won - ders of his *love!*
CHORUS
The half . . . was never told,
The half was nev - er told, The half . . . was never told,
The half was nev - er, nev - er told, The half was nev - er, nev - er told,
Of grace di-vine, so won-der-ful, The half . . . was nev-er told.
Of peace di-vine, so won-der-ful, The half . . . was nev-er told.
Of joy di-vine, so won-der-ful, The half . . . was nev-er told.
Of love di-vine, so won-der-ful, The half . . . was nev-er told.
Of grace di - vine, so won - der - ful, The half was nev - er, nev - er told.

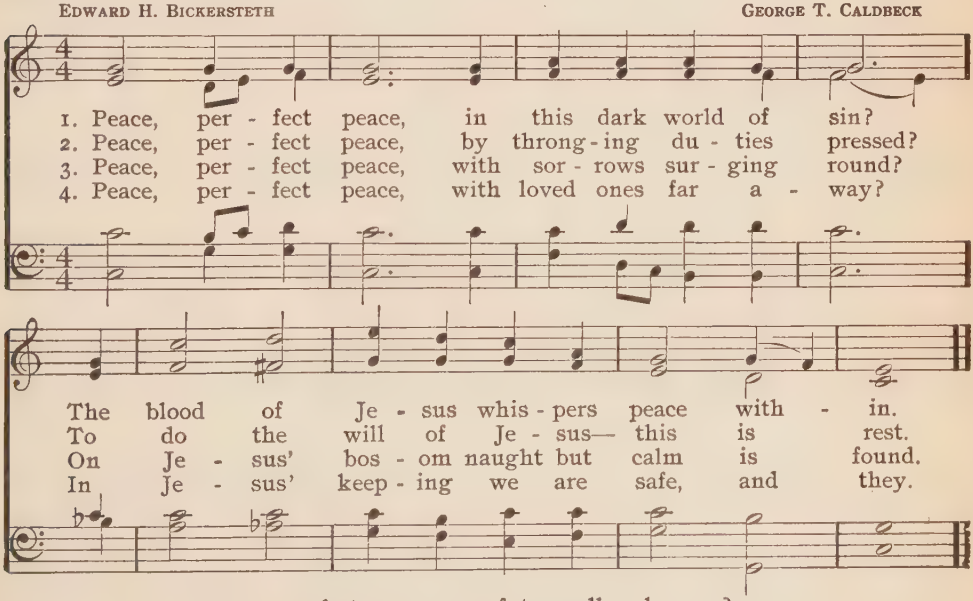
519 BEATITUDO C. M.

Unknown — JOHN B. DYKES


1. We bless thee for thy peace, O God, Deep as th' un-fath-omed sea,
2. We ask not, Fa-ther, for re-pose Which comes from out-ward rest,
3. That peace which flows se-rene and deep, A riv-er in the soul,
4. O Fa-ther, give our hearts this peace, What-e'er the out-ward be,
Which falls like sun-shine on the road Of those who trust in thee.
If we may have thro' all life's woes Thy peace with-in our breast:
Whose banks a liv-ing ver-dure keep, God's sun-shine o'er the whole.
Till all life's dis-ci-pline shall cease, And we go home to thee.

520 PAX TECUM 10.

EDWARD H. BICKERSTETH — GEORGE T. CALDBECK


1. Peace, per-fect peace, in this dark world of sin?
2. Peace, per-fect peace, by throng-ing du-ties pressed?
3. Peace, per-fect peace, with sor-rows sur-ging round?
4. Peace, per-fect peace, with loved ones far a-way?
The blood of Je-sus whis-pers peace with-in.
To do the will of Je-sus— this is rest.
On Je-sus' bos-om naught but calm is found.
In Je-sus' keep-ing we are safe, and they.

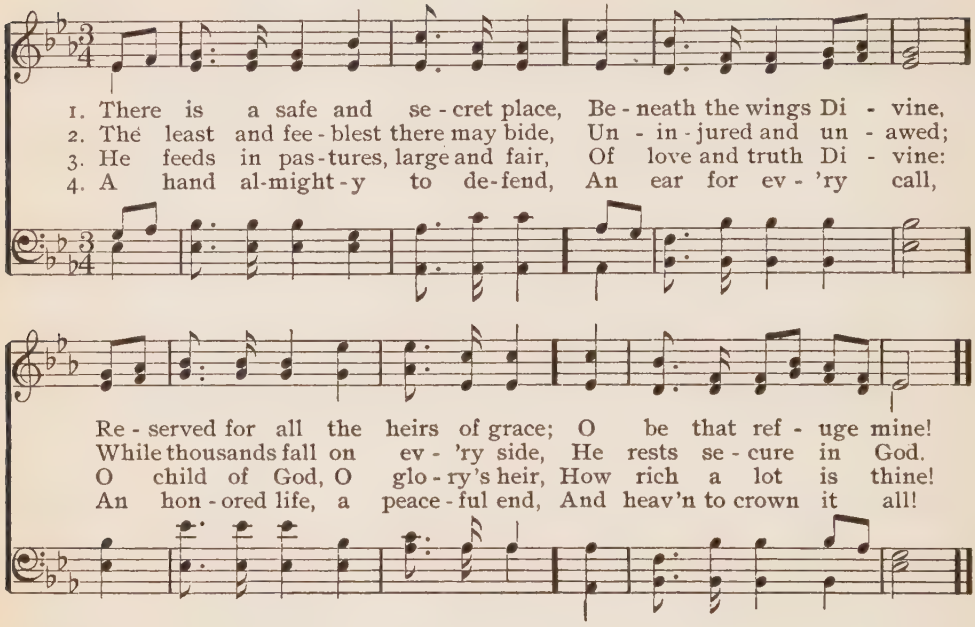
5 Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown?
Jesus we know, and he is on the throne.

6 Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing us and ours?
Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.

7 It is enough: earth's struggles soon shall cease,
And Jesus call us to heaven's perfect peace.

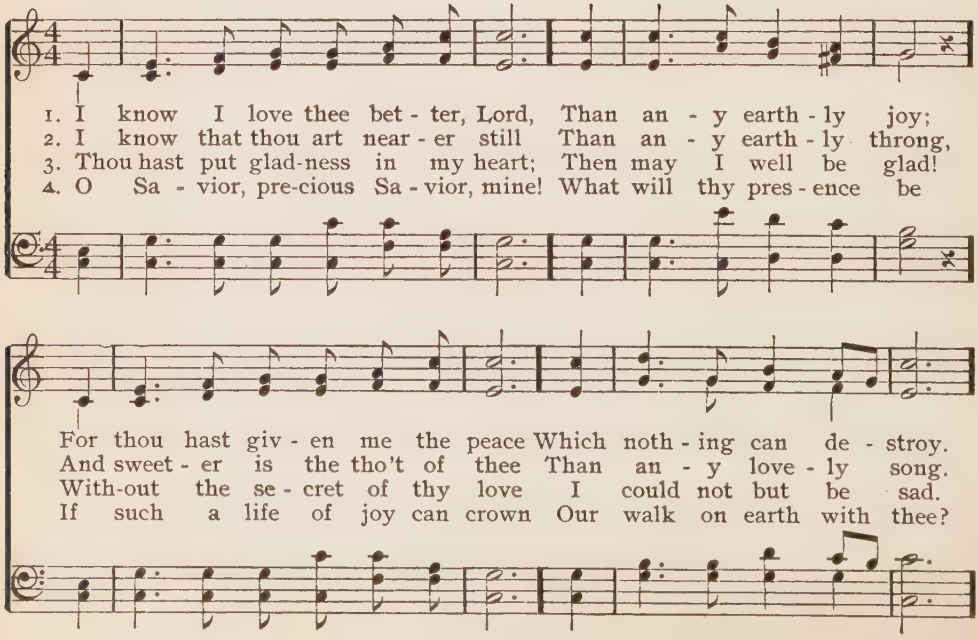
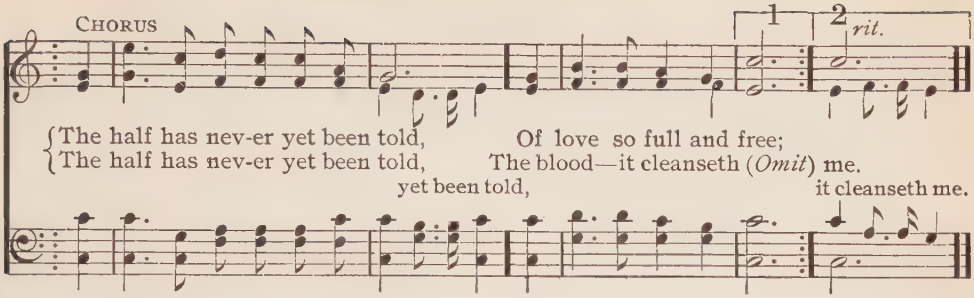
521 SOUTHPORT C. M.

HENRY F. LYTE — GEORGE KINGSLEY

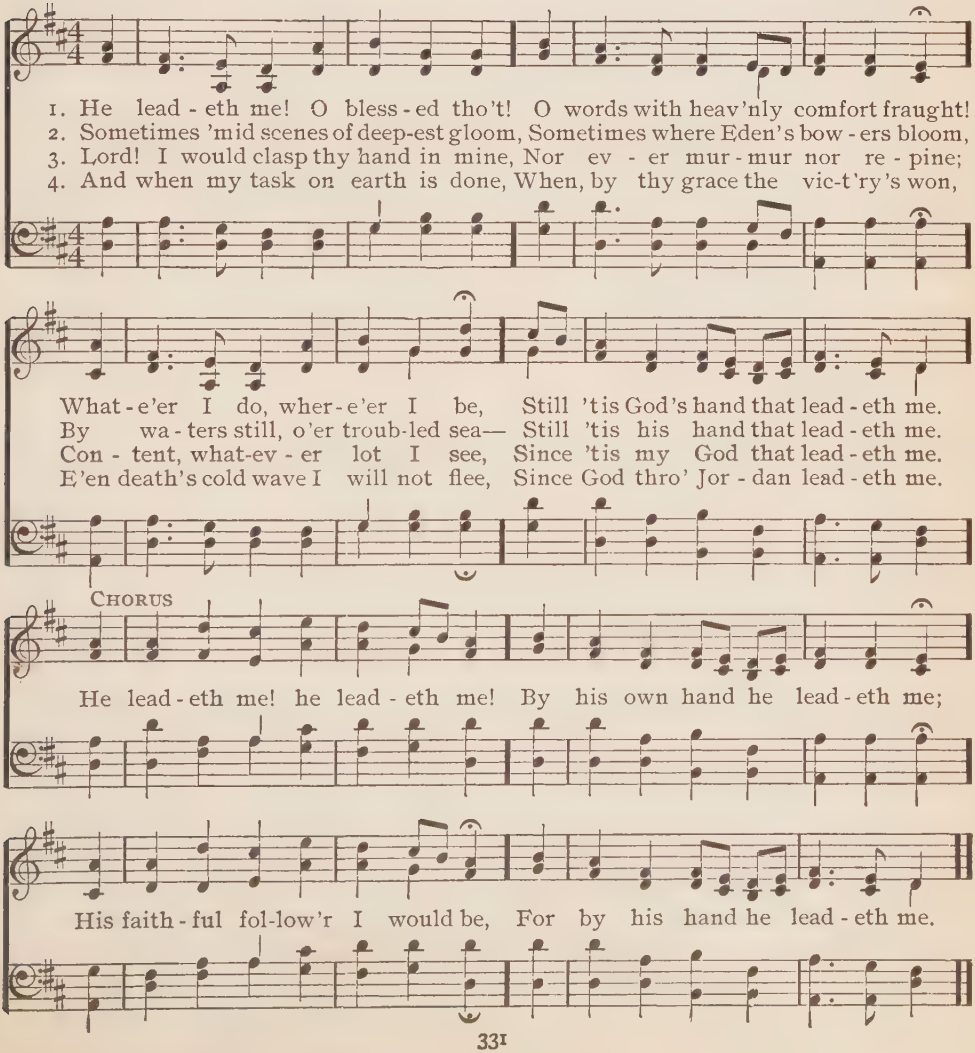

1. There is a safe and se - cret place, Be - neath the wings Di - vine,
2. The least and fee - blest there may bide, Un - in - jured and un - awed;
3. He feeds in pas - tures, large and fair, Of love and truth Di - vine:
4. A hand al-might - y to de-fend, An ear for ev - 'ry call,
Re - served for all the heirs of grace; O be that ref - uge mine!
While thousands fall on ev - 'ry side, He rests se - cure in God.
O child of God, O glo - ry's heir, How rich a lot is thine!
An hon - ored life, a peace - ful end, And heav'n to crown it all!

522 HUDSON C. M.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL — R. E. HUDSON

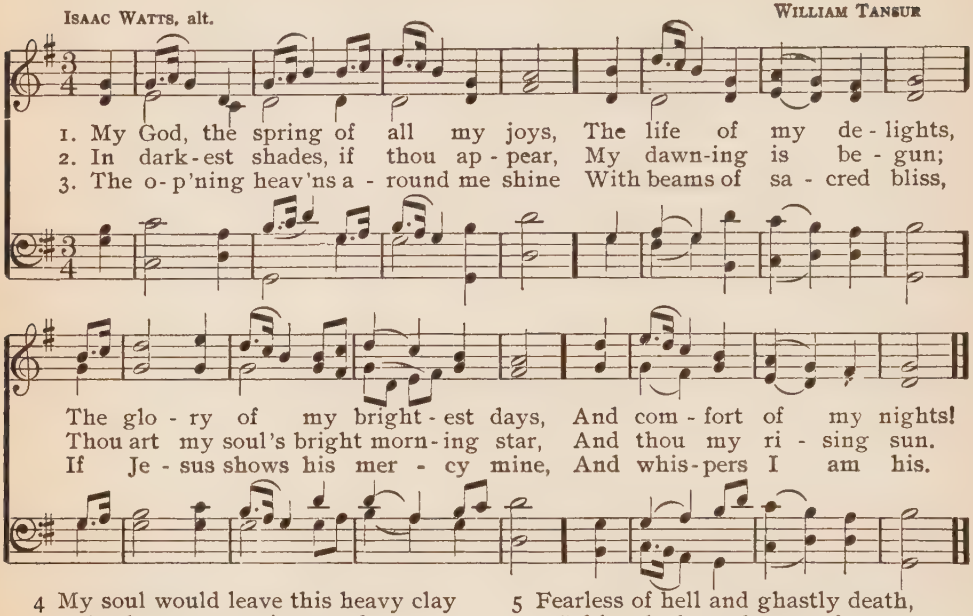

1. I know I love thee bet - ter, Lord, Than an - y earth - ly joy;
2. I know that thou art near - er still Than an - y earth - ly throng,
3. Thou hast put glad-ness in my heart; Then may I well be glad!
4. O Sa - vior, pre-cious Sa - vior, mine! What will thy pres - ence be
For thou hast giv - en me the peace Which noth - ing can de - stroy.
And sweet - er is the tho't of thee Than an - y love - ly song.
With-out the se - cret of thy love I could not but be sad.
If such a life of joy can crown Our walk on earth with thee?

CHORUS
1
2
rit.
The half has nev-er yet been told, Of love so full and free;
The half has nev-er yet been told, The blood—it cleanseth (*Omit*) me.
yet been told, it cleanseth me.

523 GILMORE L. M.

JOSEPH H. GILMORE — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY

1. He lead - eth me! O bless - ed tho't! O words with heav'nly comfort fraught!
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deep-est gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bow - ers bloom,
3. Lord! I would clasp thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur nor re - pine;
4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by thy grace the vic-t'ry's won,
What - e'er I do, wher - e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.
By wa - ters still, o'er troub-led sea— Still 'tis his hand that lead - eth me.
Con - tent, what-ev - er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead - eth me.
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor - dan lead - eth me.
CHORUS
He lead - eth me! he lead - eth me! By his own hand he lead - eth me;
His faith - ful fol-low'r I would be, For by his hand he lead - eth me.

524 ST. MARTIN'S C. M.

ISAAC WATTS, alt. WILLIAM TANSUR

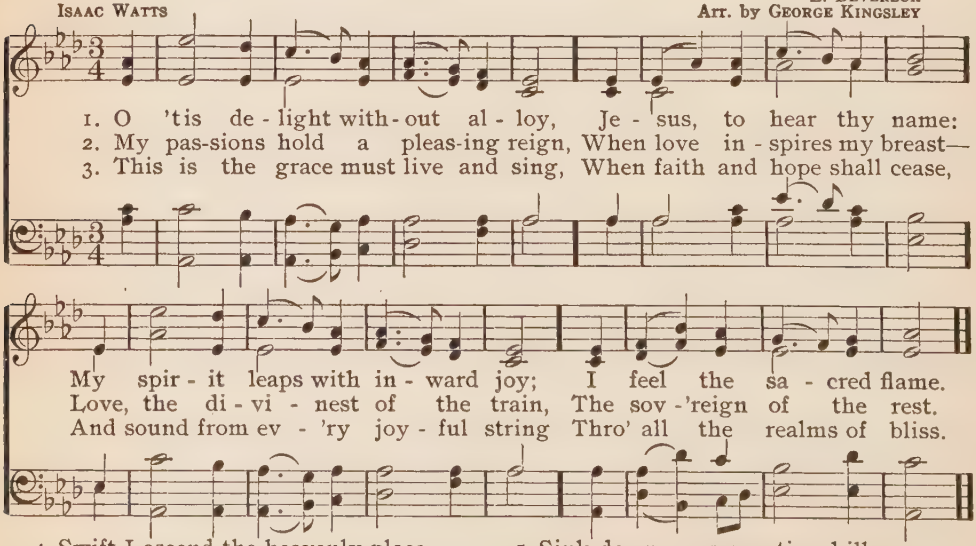

1. My God, the spring of all my joys, The life of my de - lights,
2. In dark - est shades, if thou ap - pear, My dawn-ing is be - gun;
3. The o - p'ning heav'ns a - round me shine With beams of sa - cred bliss,
The glo - ry of my bright - est days, And com - fort of my nights!
Thou art my soul's bright morn - ing star, And thou my ri - sing sun.
If Je - sus shows his mer - cy mine, And whis - pers I am his.

4 My soul would leave this heavy clay
At that transporting word,
Run up with joy the shining way,
To see and praise my Lord.

5 Fearless of hell and ghastly death,
I'd break through every foe;
The wings of love and arms of faith
Would bear me conqueror through.

525 BOARDMAN C. M.

ISAAC WATTS L. DEVEREUX
ART. by GEORGE KINGSLEY

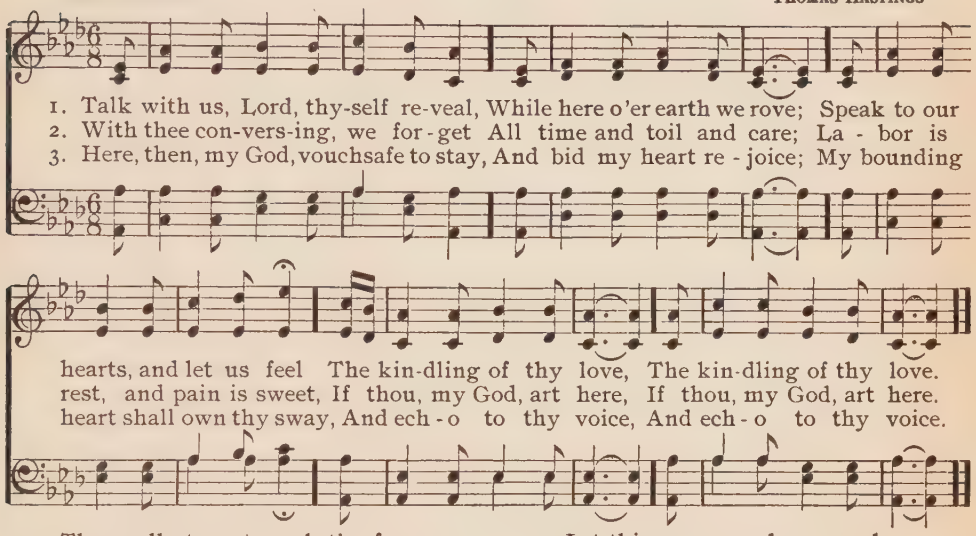

1. O 'tis de - light with - out al - loy, Je - sus, to hear thy name:
2. My pas-sions hold a pleas-ing reign, When love in - spires my breast—
3. This is the grace must live and sing, When faith and hope shall cease,
My spir - it leaps with in - ward joy; I feel the sa - cred flame.
Love, the di - vi - nest of the train, The sov - 'reign of the rest.
And sound from ev - 'ry joy - ful string Thro' all the realms of bliss.

4 Swift I ascend the heavenly place,
And hasten to my home;
I leap to meet thy kind embrace;
I come, O Lord, I come.

5 Sink down, ye separating hills;
Let sin and death remove;
'Tis love that drives my chariot wheels,
And death must yield to love.

526 ORTONVILLE C. M.

CHARLES WESLEY — THOMAS HASTINGS

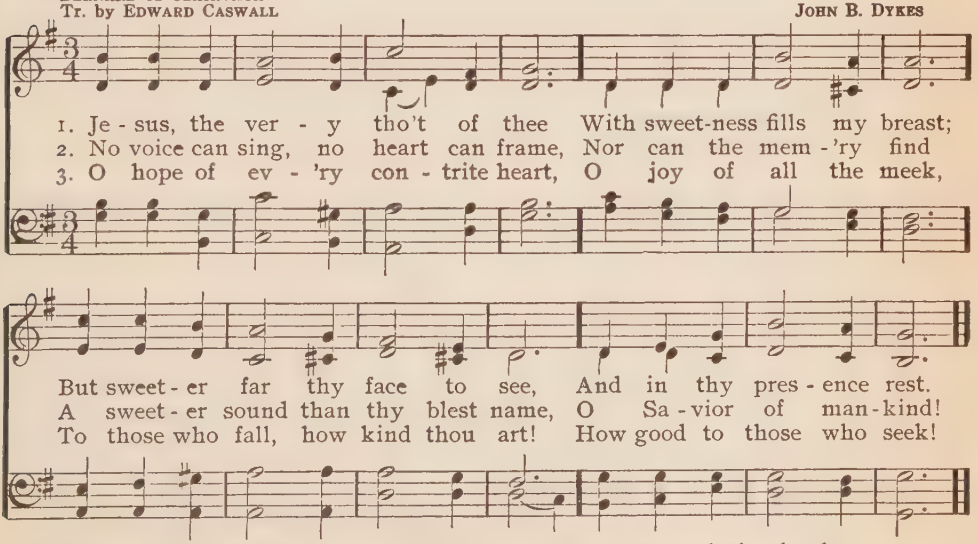

1. Talk with us, Lord, thy-self re-veal, While here o'er earth we rove; Speak to our
2. With thee con-vers-ing, we for-get All time and toil and care; La - bor is
3. Here, then, my God, vouchsafe to stay, And bid my heart re - joice; My bounding
hearts, and let us feel The kin-dling of thy love, The kin-dling of thy love.
rest, and pain is sweet, If thou, my God, art here, If thou, my God, art here.
heart shall own thy sway, And ech - o to thy voice, And ech - o to thy voice.

4 Thou callest me to seek thy face—
'T is all I wish to seek;
To attend the whispers of thy grace,
And hear thee inly speak.

5 Let this my every hour employ,
Till I thy glory see;
Enter into my Master's joy,
And find my heaven in thee.

527 ST. AGNES C. M.

BERNARD of CLAIRVAUX
Tr. by EDWARD CASWALL — JOHN B. DYKES


1. Je - sus, the ver - y tho't of thee With sweet-ness fills my breast;
2. No voice can sing, no heart can frame, Nor can the mem - 'ry find
3. O hope of ev - 'ry con - trite heart, O joy of all the meek,
But sweet - er far thy face to see, And in thy pres - ence rest.
A sweet - er sound than thy blest name, O Sa - vior of man - kind!
To those who fall, how kind thou art! How good to those who seek!

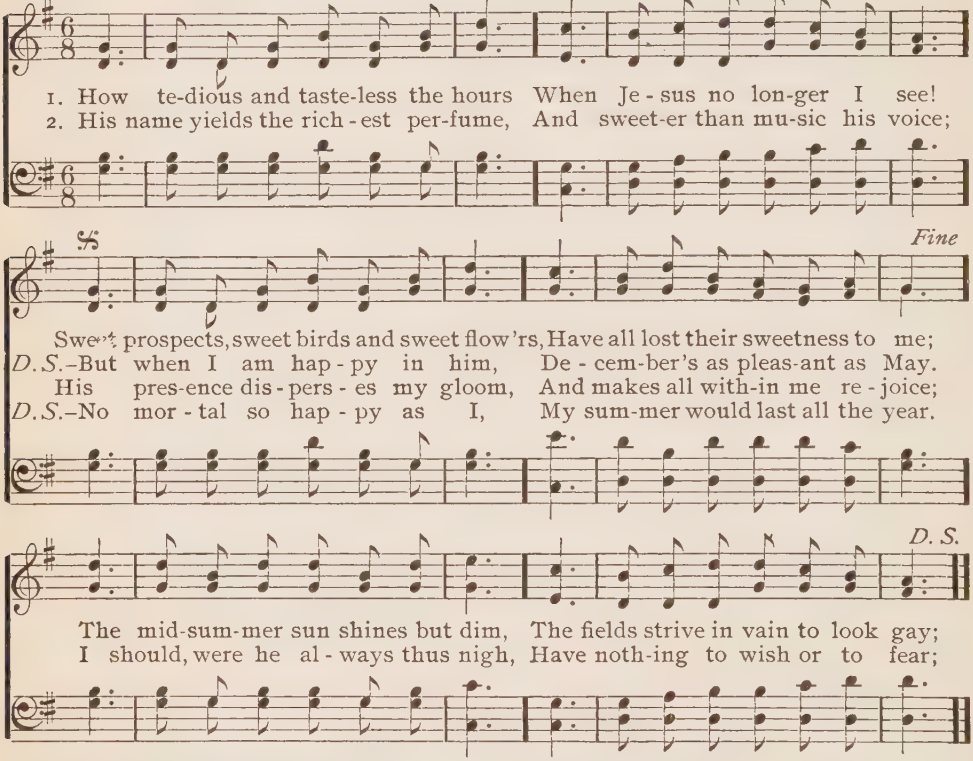
4 But what to those who find? Ah, this
Nor tongue nor pen can show:
The love of Jesus, what it is,
None but his loved ones know.

5 Jesus, our only joy be thou,
As thou our prize wilt be;
In thee be all our glory now,
And through eternity.

528 CONTRAST 8. D.

JOHN NEWTON

German
Arr. by LEWIS EDSON


1. How te-dious and taste-less the hours When Je-sus no lon-ger I see!
2. His name yields the rich-est per-fume, And sweet-er than mu-sic his voice;
Fine
Sweet prospects, sweet birds and sweet flow'rs, Have all lost their sweetness to me;
D.S.–But when I am hap-py in him, De-cem-ber's as pleas-ant as May.
His pres-ence dis-pers-es my gloom, And makes all with-in me re-joice;
D.S.–No mor-tal so hap-py as I, My sum-mer would last all the year.
D. S.
The mid-sum-mer sun shines but dim, The fields strive in vain to look gay;
I should, were he al-ways thus nigh, Have noth-ing to wish or to fear;

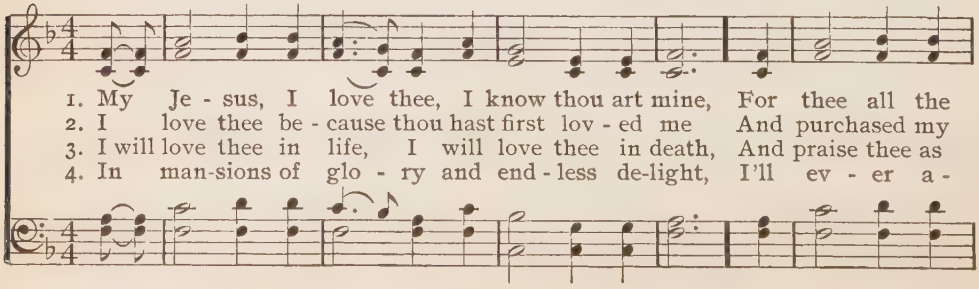
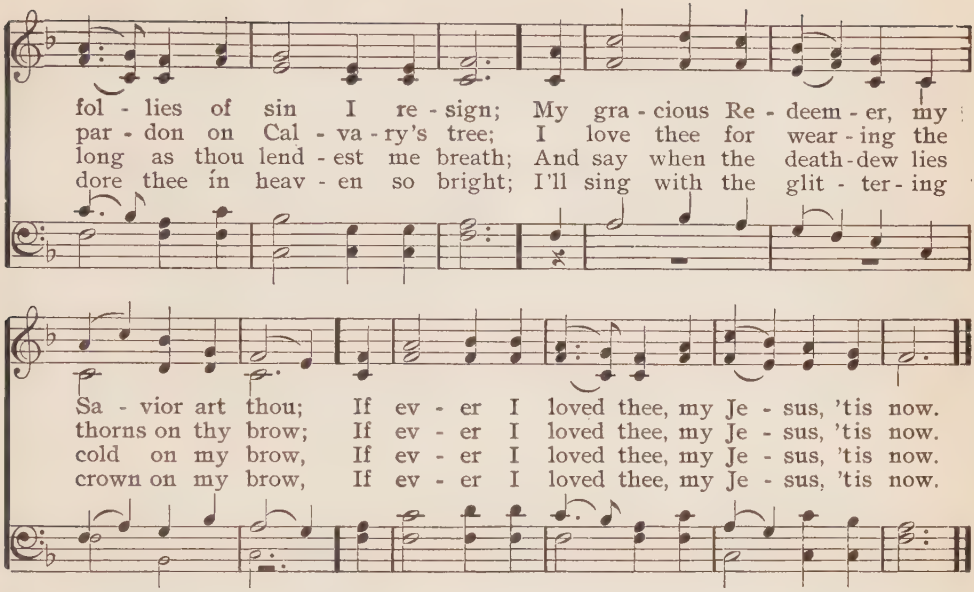
3 Content with beholding his face,
My all to his pleasure resigned,
No changes of season or place
Would make any change in my mind:
While blest with a sense of his love,
A palace a toy would appear;
And prisons would palaces prove,
If Jesus would dwell with me there.

4 My Lord, if indeed I am thine,
If thou art my sun and my song,
Say, why do I languish and pine?
And why are my winters so long?
O drive these dark clouds from my sky,
Thy soul-cheering presence restore;
Or take me to thee up on high,
Where winter and clouds are no more.

529 GORDON 11.

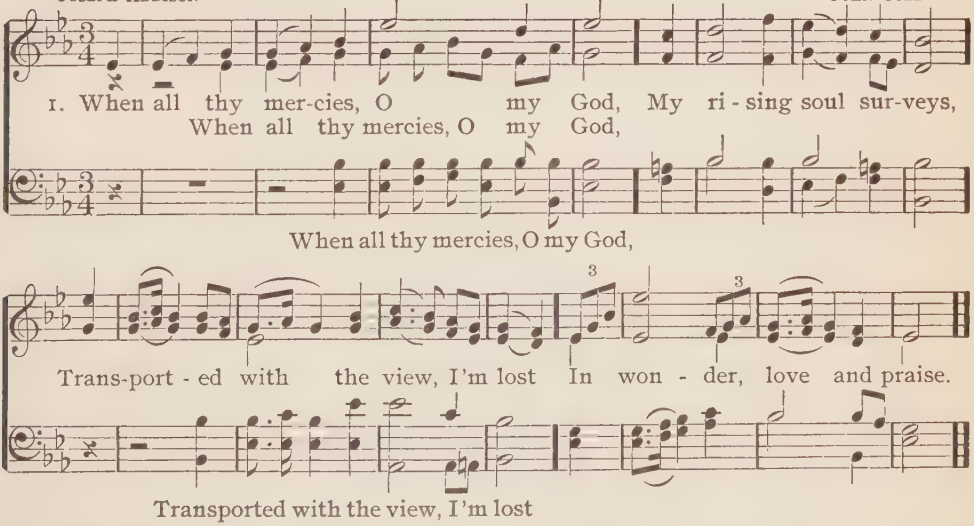
London Hymn Book

ADONIRAM J. GORDON


1. My Je-sus, I love thee, I know thou art mine, For thee all the
2. I love thee be-cause thou hast first lov-ed me And purchased my
3. I will love thee in life, I will love thee in death, And praise thee as
4. In man-sions of glo-ry and end-less de-light, I'll ev-er a-

fol - lies of sin I re - sign; My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my
par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree; I love thee for wear - ing the
long as thou lend - est me breath; And say when the death - dew lies
dore thee in heav - en so bright; I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing
Sa - vior art thou; If ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
thorns on thy brow; If ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
cold on my brow, If ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
crown on my brow, If ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.

530 GENEVA C. M.

JOSEPH ADDISON — JOHN COLE


1. When all thy mer-cies, O my God, My ri - sing soul sur-veys,
When all thy mercies, O my God,
When all thy mercies, O my God,
Trans-port - ed with the view, I'm lost In won - der, love and praise.
Transported with the view, I'm lost

2 When in the slippery paths of youth,
With heedless steps I ran,
Thine arm, unseen, conveyed me safe,
And led me up to man.

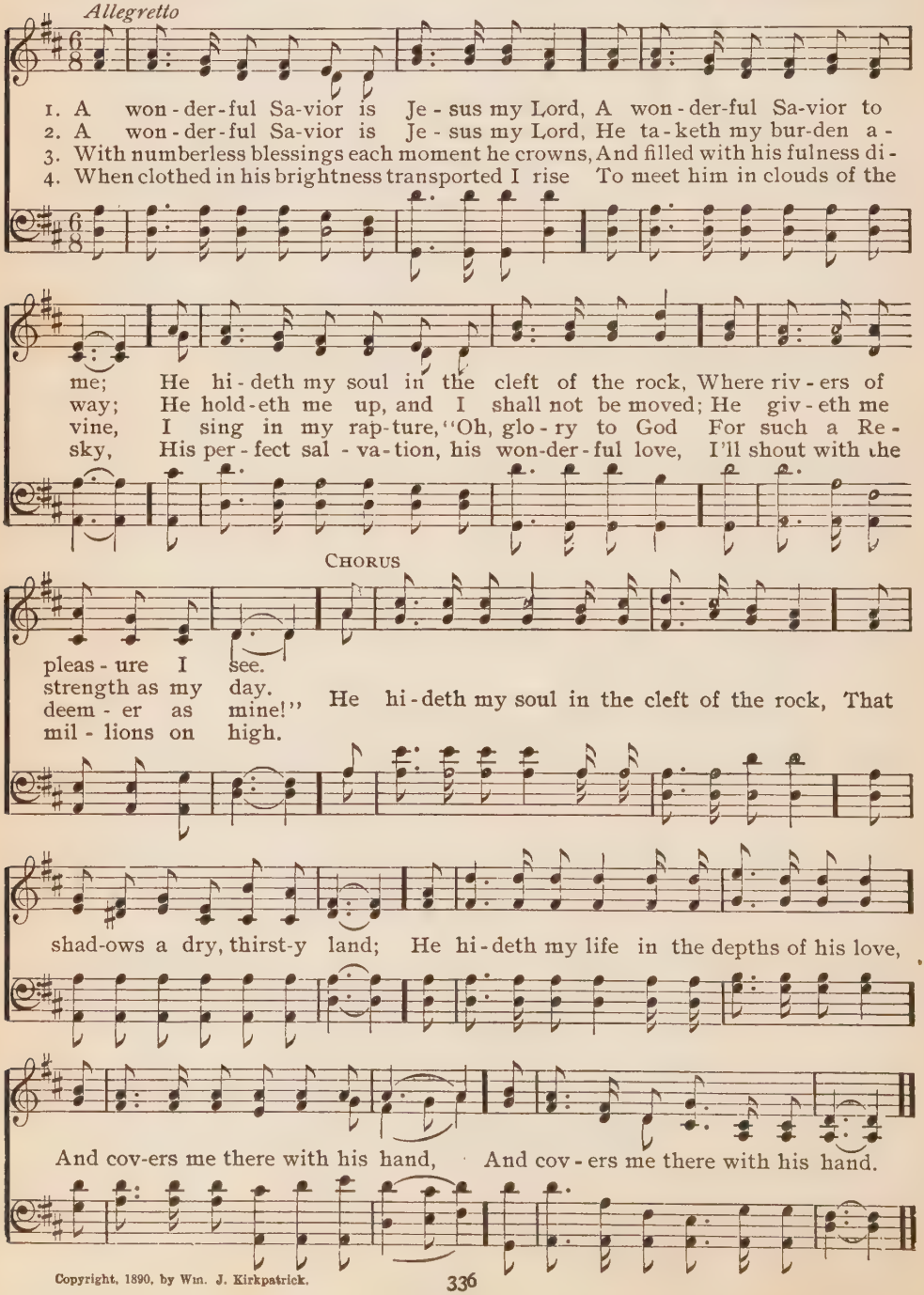
3 Through hidden dangers, toils and deaths,
It gently cleared my way;
And through the pleasing snares of vice,
More to be feared than they.

4 Through every period of my life
Thy goodness I'll pursue;
And after death, in distant worlds,
The glorious theme renew.

5 Through all eternity to thee
A grateful song I'll raise;
But, oh, eternity's too short
To utter all thy praise.

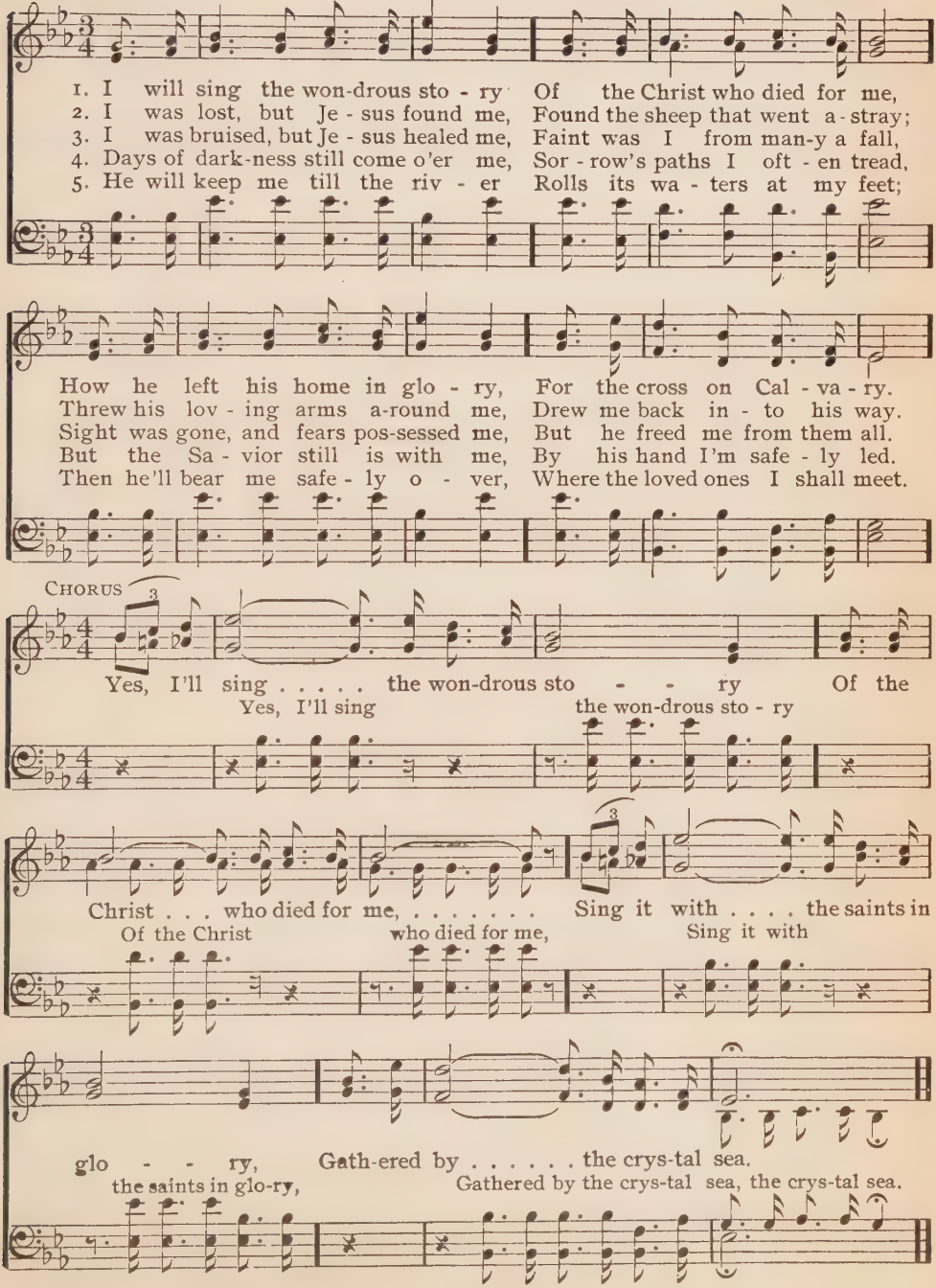
531 HE HIDETH MY SOUL 11. 8.

FANNY J. CROSBY — WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK

Allegretto

1. A won-der-ful Sa-vior is Je-sus my Lord, A won-der-ful Sa-vior to
2. A won-der-ful Sa-vior is Je-sus my Lord, He ta-keth my bur-den a-
3. With numberless blessings each moment he crowns, And filled with his fulness di-
4. When clothed in his brightness transported I rise To meet him in clouds of the
me; He hi-deth my soul in the cleft of the rock, Where riv-ers of
way; He hold-eth me up, and I shall not be moved; He giv-eth me
vine, I sing in my rap-ture, "Oh, glo-ry to God For such a Re-
sky, His per-fect sal-va-tion, his won-der-ful love, I'll shout with the
CHORUS
pleas-ure I see.
strength as my day.
deem-er as mine!"
mil-lions on high.
He hi-deth my soul in the cleft of the rock, That
shad-ows a dry, thirst-y land; He hi-deth my life in the depths of his love,
And cov-ers me there with his hand, And cov-ers me there with his hand.

Copyright, 1890, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

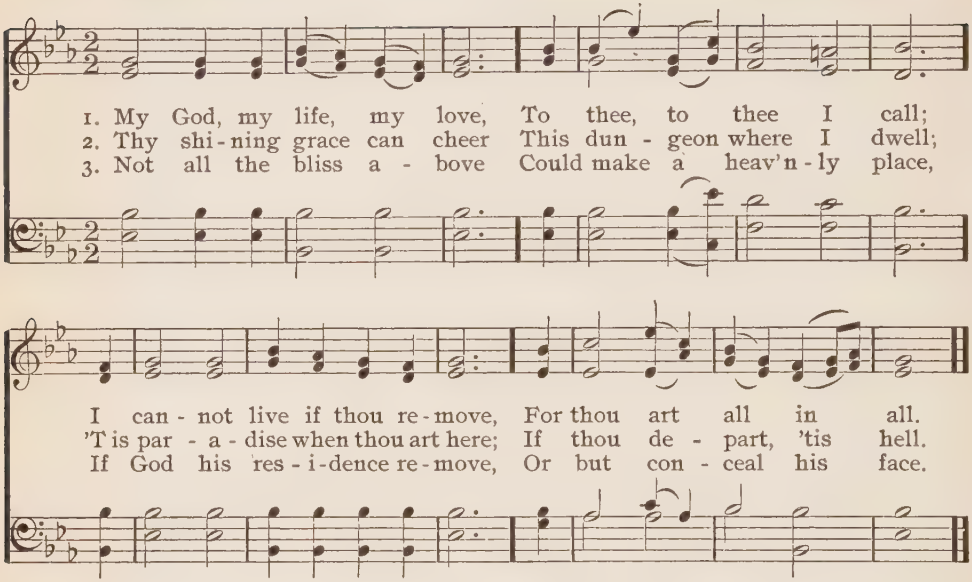
532 THE WONDROUS STORY 8. 7.

FRANCIS H. ROWLEY — PETER P. BILHORN

1. I will sing the won-drous sto - ry Of the Christ who died for me,
2. I was lost, but Je - sus found me, Found the sheep that went a - stray;
3. I was bruised, but Je - sus healed me, Faint was I from man-y a fall,
4. Days of dark-ness still come o'er me, Sor - row's paths I oft - en tread,
5. He will keep me till the riv - er Rolls its wa - ters at my feet;
How he left his home in glo - ry, For the cross on Cal - va - ry.
Threw his lov - ing arms a-round me, Drew me back in - to his way.
Sight was gone, and fears pos-sessed me, But he freed me from them all.
But the Sa - vior still is with me, By his hand I'm safe - ly led.
Then he'll bear me safe - ly o - ver, Where the loved ones I shall meet.
CHORUS
Yes, I'll sing . . . . . the won-drous sto - - - ry Of the
Yes, I'll sing the won-drous sto - ry
Christ . . . who died for me, ... Sing it with . . . . the saints in
Of the Christ who died for me, Sing it with
glo - - - ry, Gath-ered by . . . . . the crys-tal sea.
the saints in glo-ry, Gathered by the crys-tal sea, the crys-tal sea.

Copyright, 1887 by Ira D. Sankey.

533 OZREM S. M.

ISAAC WATTS — ISAAC B. WOODBURY

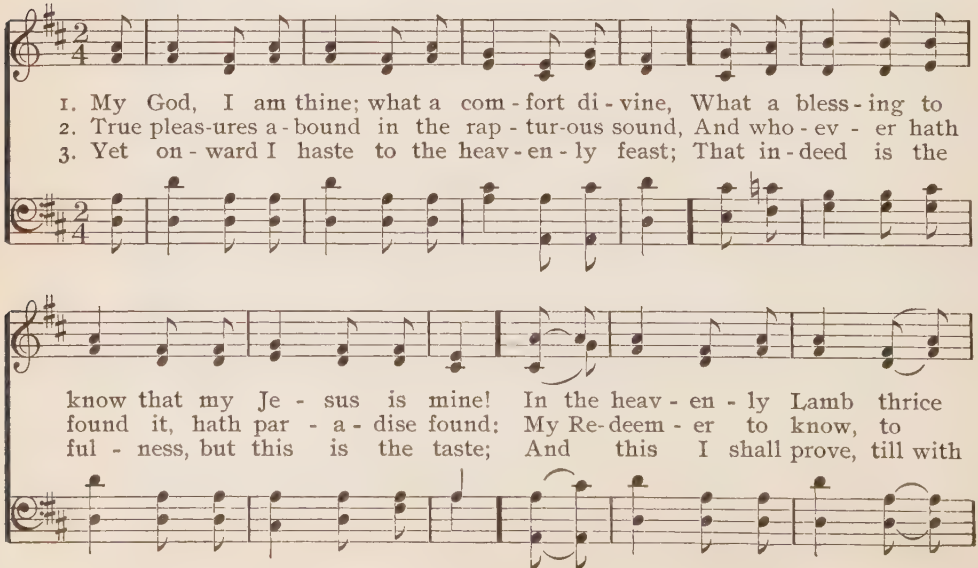

1. My God, my life, my love, To thee, to thee I call;
2. Thy shi-ning grace can cheer This dun-geon where I dwell;
3. Not all the bliss a-bove Could make a heav'n-ly place,
I can-not live if thou re-move, For thou art all in all.
'T is par-a-dise when thou art here; If thou de-part, 'tis hell.
If God his res-i-dence re-move, Or but con-ceal his face.

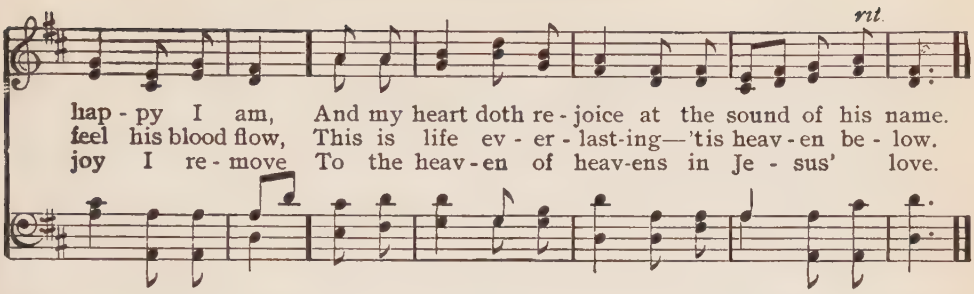
4 Nor earth, nor all the sky,
Can one delight afford,
Nor yield one drop of real joy,
Without thy presence, Lord.

5 Thou art the sea of love,
Where all my pleasures roll:
The circle where my passions move,
And center of my soul.

534 LONGWOOD 11. 12.

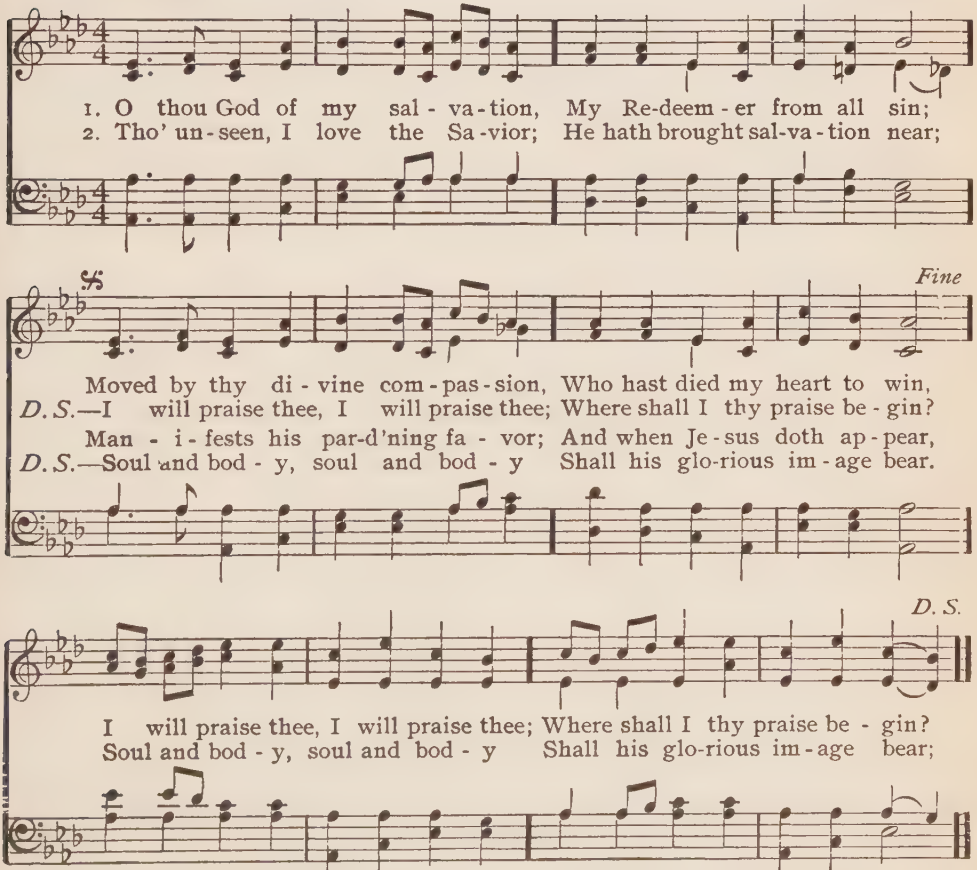
CHARLES WESLEY — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY


1. My God, I am thine; what a com-fort di-vine, What a bless-ing to
2. True pleas-ures a-bound in the rap-tur-ous sound, And who-ev-er hath
3. Yet on-ward I haste to the heav-en-ly feast; That in-deed is the
know that my Je-sus is mine! In the heav-en-ly Lamb thrice
found it, hath par-a-dise found; My Re-deem-er to know, to
ful-ness, but this is the taste; And this I shall prove, till with


rit.
hap - py I am, And my heart doth re - joice at the sound of his name.
feel his blood flow, This is life ev - er - last-ing—'tis heav - en be - low.
joy I re - move To the heav - en of heav-ens in Je - sus' love.

535 PRAISE 8. 7. D.

THOMAS OLIVERS — ARR. by WILLIAM B. OLMSTEAD

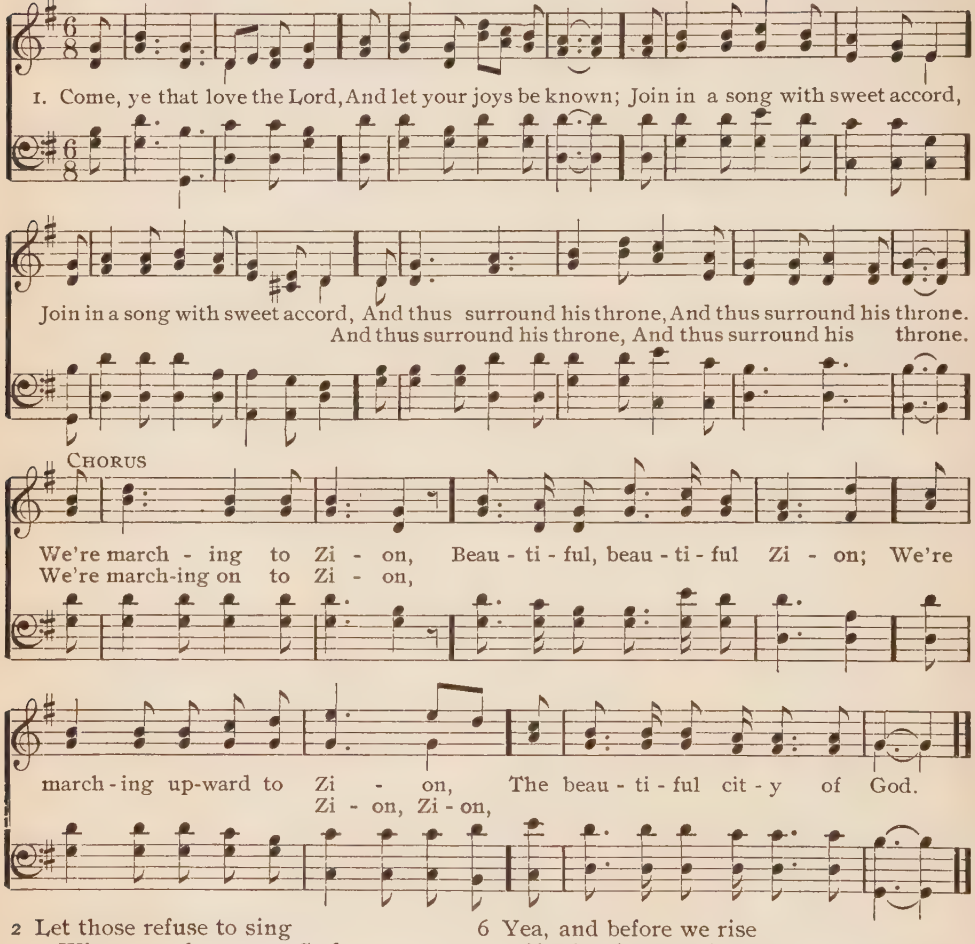

1. O thou God of my sal - va - tion, My Re-deem - er from all sin;
2. Tho' un - seen, I love the Sa - vior; He hath brought sal-va - tion near;
Fine
Moved by thy di - vine com - pas - sion, Who hast died my heart to win,
D.S.—I will praise thee, I will praise thee; Where shall I thy praise be - gin?
Man - i - fests his par-d'ning fa - vor; And when Je - sus doth ap - pear,
D.S.—Soul and bod - y, soul and bod - y Shall his glo-rious im - age bear.
D. S.
I will praise thee, I will praise thee; Where shall I thy praise be - gin?
Soul and bod - y, soul and bod - y Shall his glo-rious im - age bear;

3 While the angel choirs are crying,
"Glory to the great I AM,"
I with them will still be vying:
Glory! glory to the Lamb!
O how precious, O how precious
Is the sound of Jesus' name!

4 Angels now are hovering round us,
Unperceived amid the throng;
Wondering at the love that crowned us,
Glad to join the holy song:
Hallelujah, hallelujah,
Love and praise to Christ belong!

536 MARCHING TO ZION S. M.

ISAAC WATTS
Alt. by JOHN WESLEY

ROBERT LOWRY

1. Come, ye that love the Lord, And let your joys be known; Join in a song with sweet accord,
Join in a song with sweet accord, And thus surround his throne, And thus surround his throne.
And thus surround his throne, And thus surround his throne.
CHORUS
We're march - ing to Zi - on, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Zi - on; We're
We're march-ing on to Zi - on,
march - ing up-ward to Zi - on, The beau - ti - ful cit - y of God.
Zi - on, Zi - on,

2 Let those refuse to sing
Who never knew our God,
But children of the heavenly King
May speak their joys abroad.

3 The God that rules on high,
That all the earth surveys,
That rides upon the stormy sky,
And calms the roaring seas;

4 This awful God is ours,
Our Father and our Love;
He will send down his heavenly powers
To carry us above.

5 There we shall see his face,
And never, never sin;
There, from the rivers of his grace,
Drink endless pleasures in:

6 Yea, and before we rise
To that immortal state,
The thoughts of such amazing bliss
Should constant joys create.

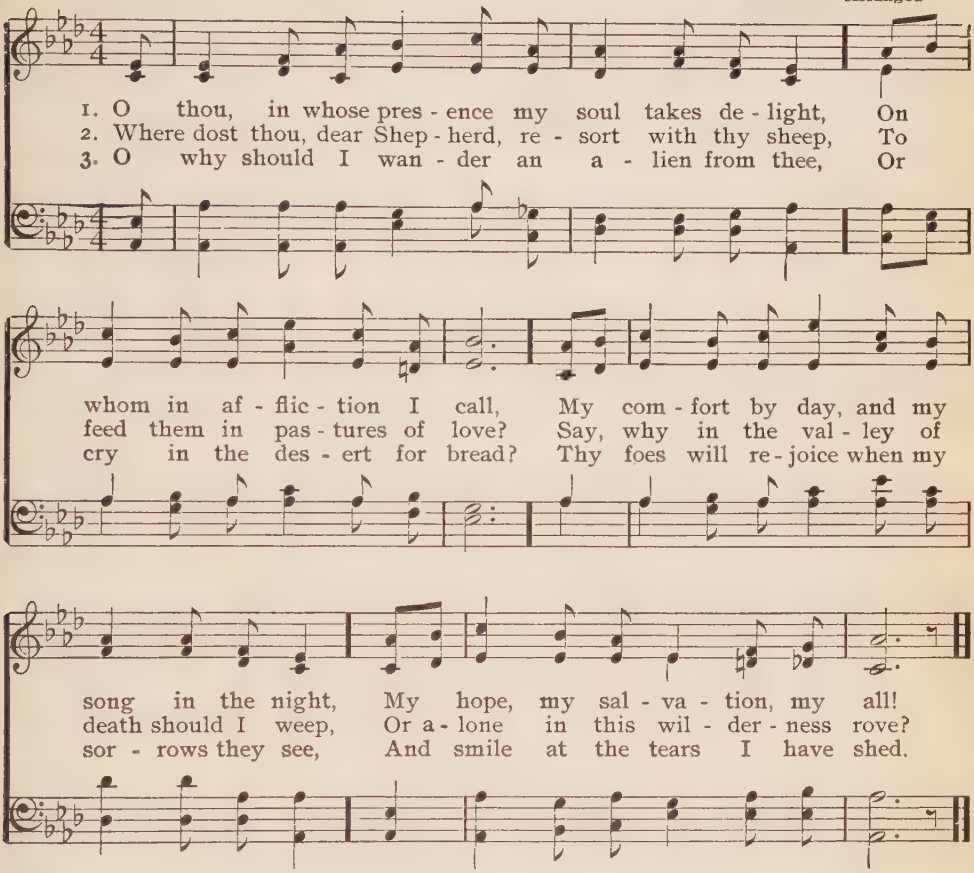
7 The men of grace have found
Glory begun below;
Celestial fruit on earthly ground
From faith and hope may grow.

8 The hill of Zion yields
A thousand sacred sweets,
Before we reach the heavenly fields,
Or walk the golden streets.

9 Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry;
We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground,
To fairer worlds on high.

537 CONVERT 11. 8.

JOSEPH SWAIN

Arranged

1. O thou, in whose pres - ence my soul takes de - light, On
2. Where dost thou, dear Shep - herd, re - sort with thy sheep, To
3. O why should I wan - der an a - lien from thee, Or
whom in af - flic - tion I call, My com - fort by day, and my
feed them in pas - tures of love? Say, why in the val - ley of
cry in the des - ert for bread? Thy foes will re - joice when my
song in the night, My hope, my sal - va - tion, my all!
death should I weep, Or a - lone in this wil - der - ness rove?
sor - rows they see, And smile at the tears I have shed.

4 Restore, my dear Savior, the light of thy face;
Thy soul-cheering comfort impart;
And let the sweet tokens of pardoning grace
Bring joy to my desolate heart.

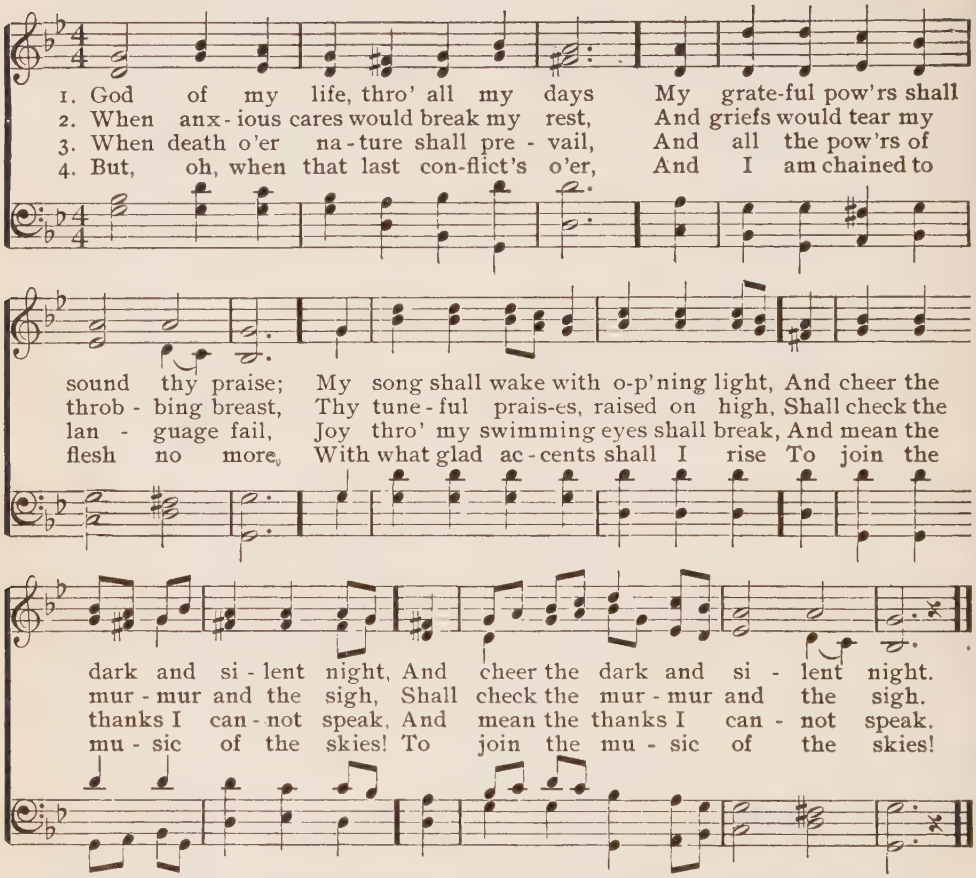
5 Ye daughters of Zion, declare, have you seen
The star that on Israel shone?
Say, if in your tents my Beloved has been,
And where with his flocks he is gone.

6 He looks! and ten thousands of angels rejoice,
And myriads wait for his word;
He speaks! and eternity, filled with his voice,
Re-echoes the praise of the Lord.

7 Dear Shepherd, I hear, and will follow thy call;
I know the sweet sound of thy voice;
Restore and defend me, for thou art my all;
In thee I will ever rejoice.

538 RUSSIA L. M.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE — DANIEL READ

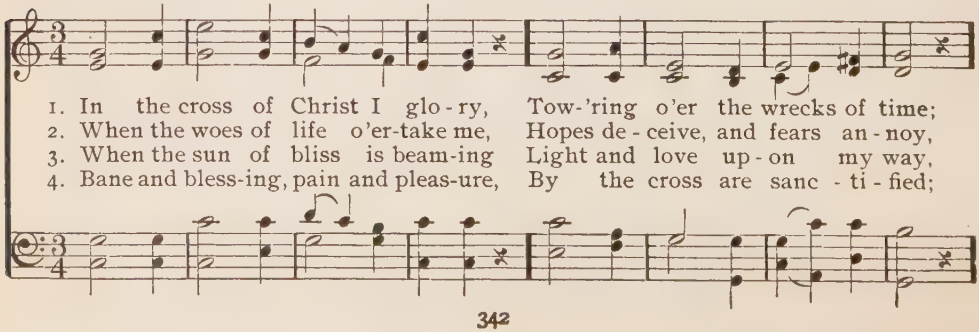

1. God of my life, thro' all my days My grate-ful pow'rs shall
2. When anx-ious cares would break my rest, And griefs would tear my
3. When death o'er na-ture shall pre-vail, And all the pow'rs of
4. But, oh, when that last con-flict's o'er, And I am chained to
sound thy praise; My song shall wake with o-p'ning light, And cheer the
throb-bing breast, Thy tune-ful prais-es, raised on high, Shall check the
lan-guage fail, Joy thro' my swimming eyes shall break, And mean the
flesh no more, With what glad ac-cents shall I rise To join the
dark and si-lent night, And cheer the dark and si-lent night.
mur-mur and the sigh, Shall check the mur-mur and the sigh.
thanks I can-not speak, And mean the thanks I can-not speak.
mu-sic of the skies! To join the mu-sic of the skies!

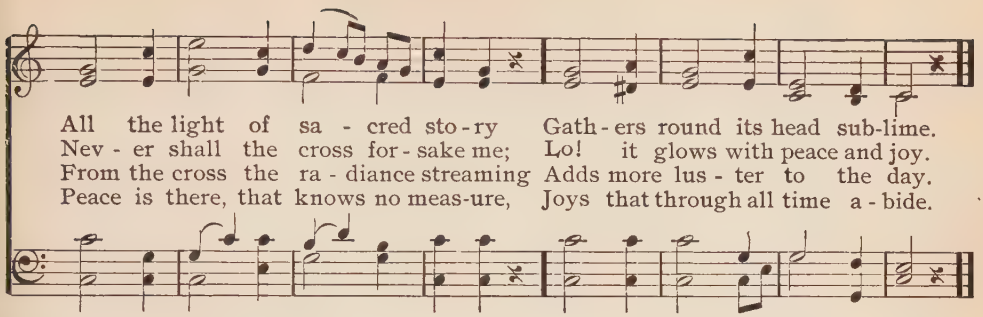
5 Soon shall I learn the exalted strains
Which echo through the heavenly plains;
And emulate, with joy unknown,
The glowing seraphs round the throne.

6 The cheerful tribute will I give,
Long as a deathless soul shall live:
A work so sweet, a theme so high,
Demands and crowns eternity.

539 RATHBUN 8. 7.

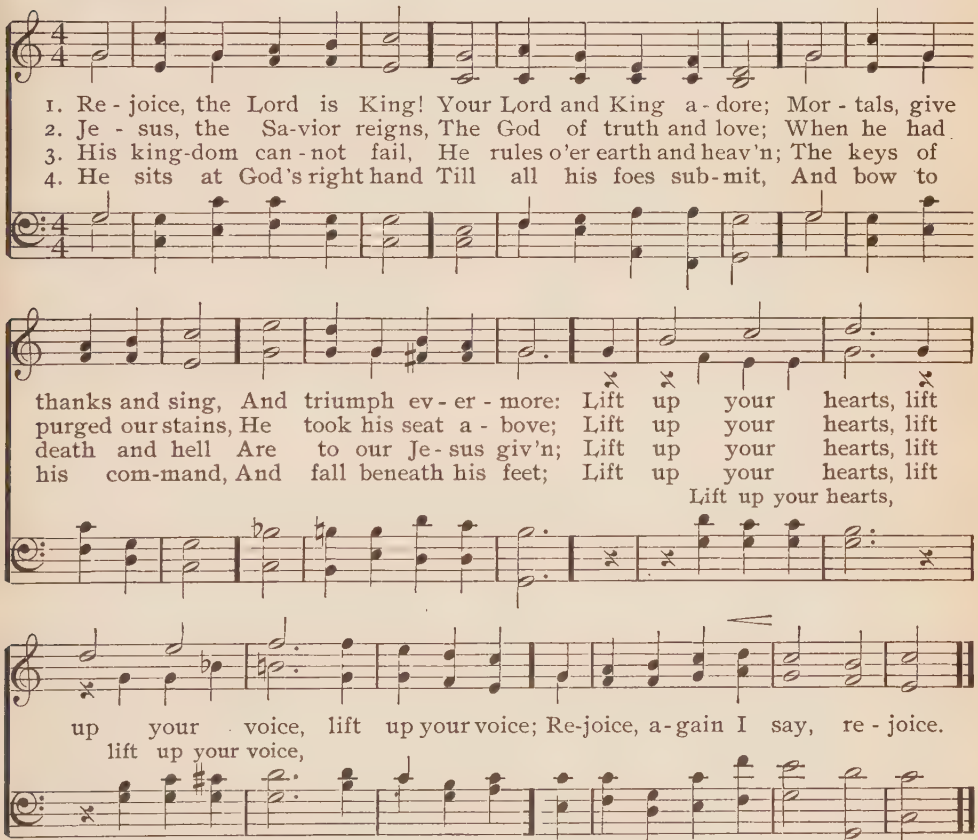
JOHN BOWRING — ITHAMAR CONKEY


1. In the cross of Christ I glo-ry, Tow-'ring o'er the wrecks of time;
2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive, and fears an-noy,
3. When the sun of bliss is beam-ing Light and love up-on my way,
4. Bane and bless-ing, pain and pleas-ure, By the cross are sanc-ti-fied;


All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath - ers round its head sub-lime.
Nev - er shall the cross for - sake me; Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
From the cross the ra - diance streaming Adds more lus - ter to the day.
Peace is there, that knows no meas-ure, Joys that through all time a - bide.

540 LA DUE H. M.

CHARLES WESLEY — THORO HARRIS

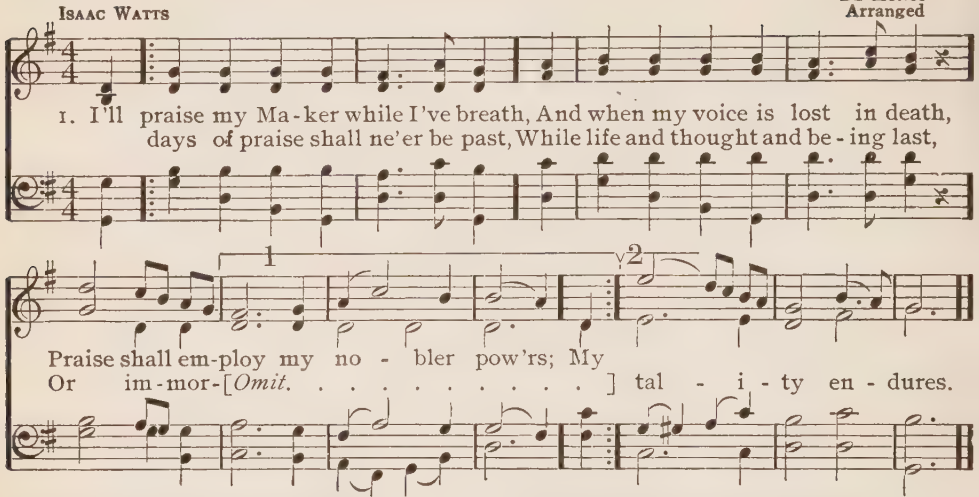

1. Re - joice, the Lord is King! Your Lord and King a - dore; Mor - tals, give
2. Je - sus, the Sa-vior reigns, The God of truth and love; When he had
3. His king-dom can - not fail, He rules o'er earth and heav'n; The keys of
4. He sits at God's right hand Till all his foes sub - mit, And bow to
thanks and sing, And triumph ev - er - more: Lift up your hearts, lift
purged our stains, He took his seat a - bove; Lift up your hearts, lift
death and hell Are to our Je - sus giv'n; Lift up your hearts, lift
his com-mand, And fall beneath his feet; Lift up your hearts, lift
Lift up your hearts,
up your voice, lift up your voice; Re-joice, a - gain I say, re - joice.
lift up your voice,

5 He all his foes shall quell,
And all our sins destroy;
Let every bosom swell
With pure seraphic joy;
Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice;
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

6 Rejoice in glorious hope,
Jesus the Judge shall come,
And take his servants up
To their eternal home;
We soon shall hear the archangel's voice;
The trump of God shall sound, "Rejoice!"

541 SOUTHAMPTON L. M. 61.

Isaac Watts — De Monti Arranged

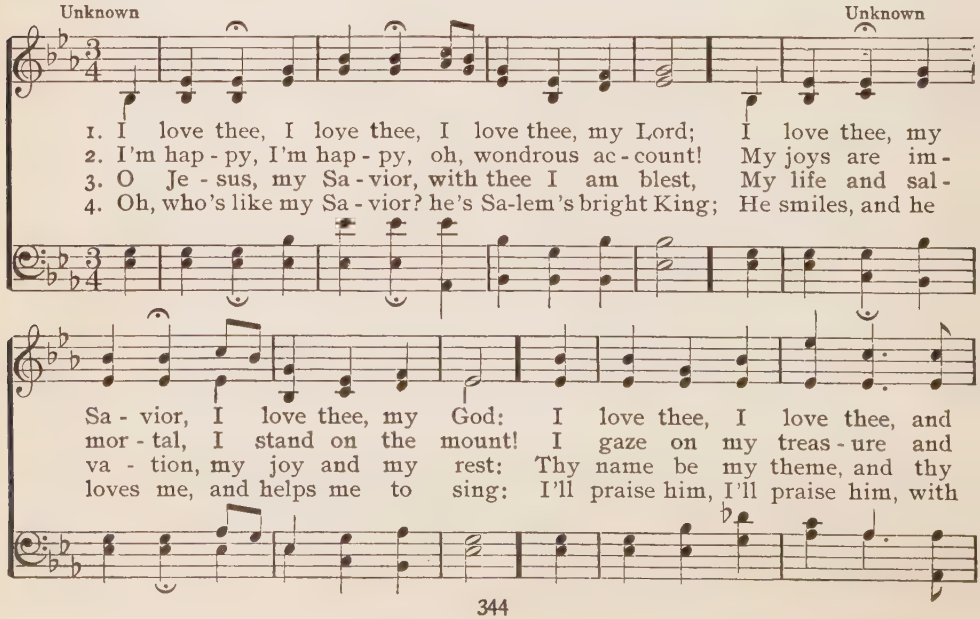

1. I'll praise my Ma-ker while I've breath, And when my voice is lost in death,
days of praise shall ne'er be past, While life and thought and be-ing last,
1
2
Praise shall em-ploy my no - bler pow'rs; My
Or im-mor-[Omit. . . . .] tal - i - ty en - dures.

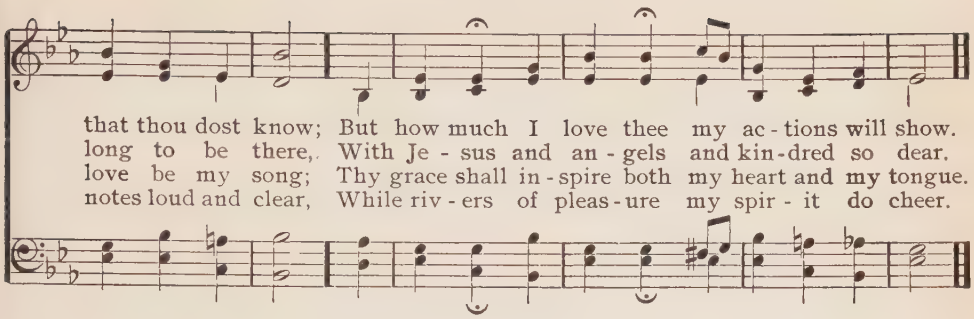
2 Happy the man whose hopes rely
On Israel's God; he made the sky
And earth and seas, with all their train;
His truth forever stands secure;
He saves the oppressed, he feeds the poor,
And none shall find his promise vain.

3 The Lord pours eyesight on the blind;
The Lord supports the fainting mind;
He sends the laboring conscience peace;
He helps the stranger in distress,
The widow and the fatherless,
And grants the prisoner sweet release.

4 I'll praise him while he lends me breath,
And when my voice is lost in death,
Praise shall employ my nobler powers;
My days of praise shall ne'er be past,
While life and thought and being last,
Or immortality endures.

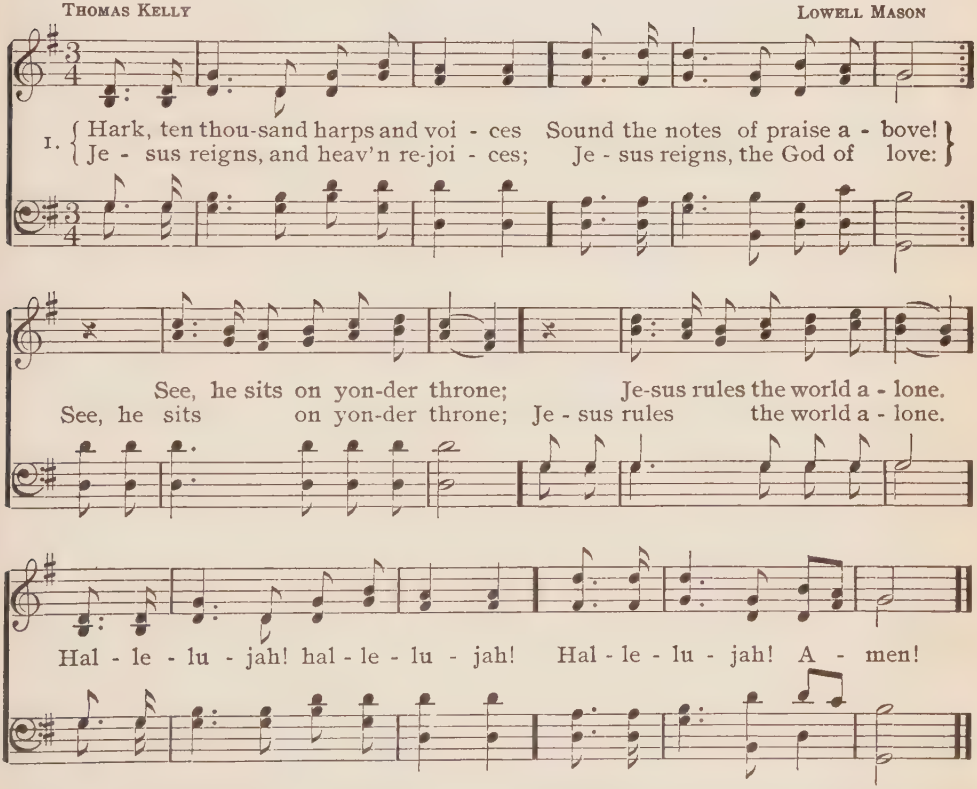
542 I LOVE THEE 11.

Unknown — Unknown

1. I love thee, I love thee, I love thee, my Lord; I love thee, my
2. I'm hap-py, I'm hap-py, oh, wondrous ac-count! My joys are im-
3. O Je-sus, my Sa-vior, with thee I am blest, My life and sal-
4. Oh, who's like my Sa-vior? he's Sa-lem's bright King; He smiles, and he
Sa-vior, I love thee, my God: I love thee, I love thee, and
mor-tal, I stand on the mount! I gaze on my treas-ure and
va-tion, my joy and my rest: Thy name be my theme, and thy
loves me, and helps me to sing: I'll praise him, I'll praise him, with


that thou dost know; But how much I love thee my ac - tions will show.
long to be there, With Je - sus and an - gels and kin - dred so dear.
love be my song; Thy grace shall in - spire both my heart and my tongue.
notes loud and clear, While riv - ers of pleas - ure my spir - it do cheer.

543 HARWELL 8. 7. 8. 7. 7. 7.

THOMAS KELLY — LOWELL MASON

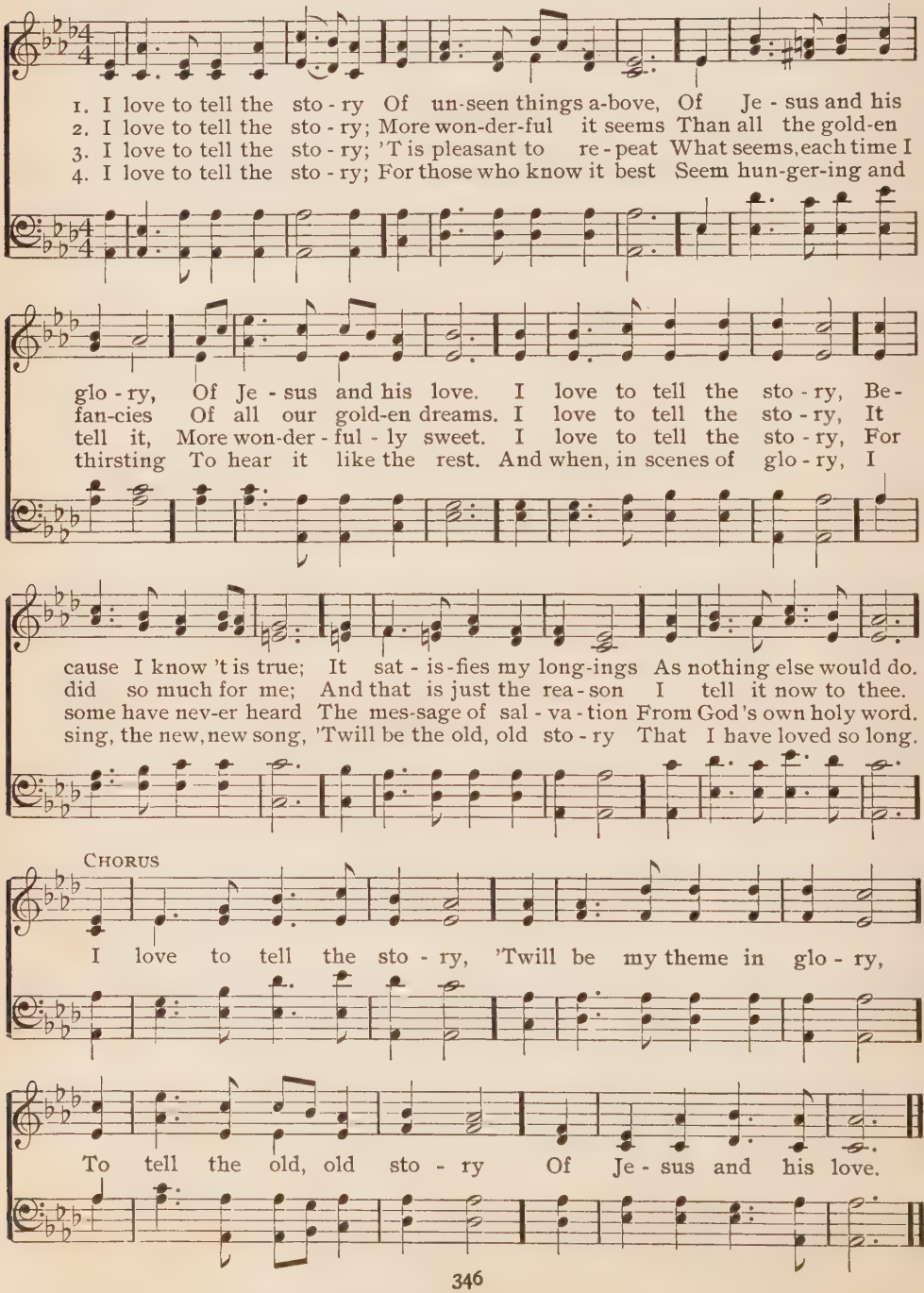

1. Hark, ten thou-sand harps and voi - ces Sound the notes of praise a - bove!
Je - sus reigns, and heav'n re-joi - ces; Je - sus reigns, the God of love:
See, he sits on yon-der throne; Je-sus rules the world a - lone.
See, he sits on yon-der throne; Je - sus rules the world a - lone.
Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men!

2 Jesus, hail! whose glory brightens
All above, and gives it worth;
Lord of life, thy smile enlightens,
Cheers and charms thy saints on earth:
When we think of love like thine,
Lord, we own it love divine.

3 King of glory, reign forever;
Thine an everlasting crown;
Nothing from thy love shall sever.
Those whom thou hast made thine own:
Happy objects of thy grace,
Destined to behold thy face.

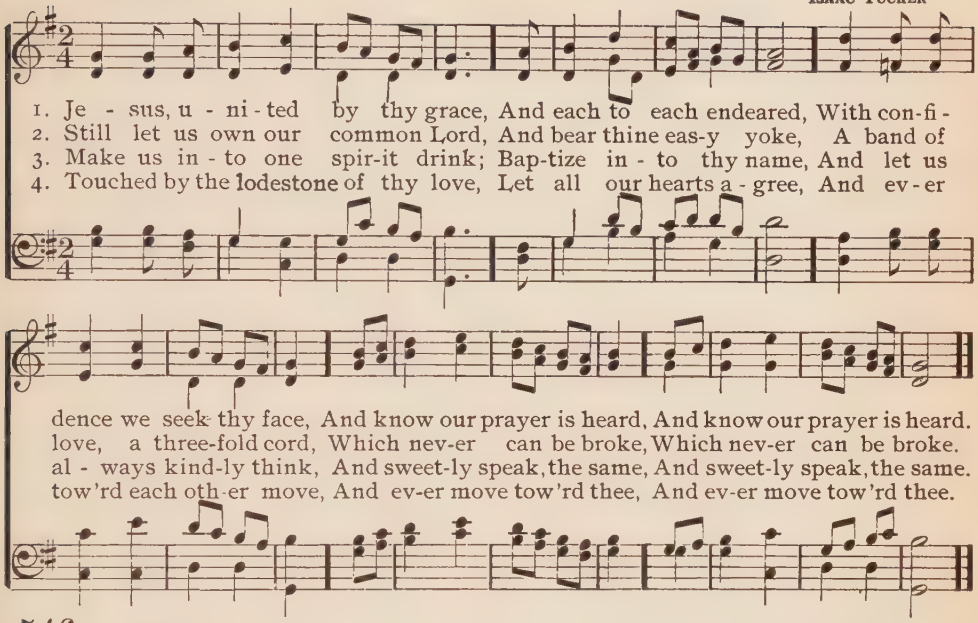
4 Savior, hasten thine appearing;
Bring, O bring the glorious day,
When, the awful summons hearing,
Heaven and earth shall pass away;
Then, with golden harps we'll sing,
"Glory, glory to our King!"

544 I LOVE TO TELL THE STORY 7. 6. D.

KATHARINE HANKEY — WILLIAM G. FISCHER

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un-seen things a-bove, Of Je - sus and his glo - ry, Of Je - sus and his love. I love to tell the sto - ry, Be-
2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won-der-ful it seems Than all the gold-en fan-cies Of all our gold-en dreams. I love to tell the sto - ry, It
3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'T is pleasant to re - peat What seems, each time I tell it, More won-der - ful - ly sweet. I love to tell the sto - ry, For
4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem hun-ger-ing and thirsting To hear it like the rest. And when, in scenes of glo - ry, I
cause I know 't is true; It sat - is - fies my long-ings As nothing else would do.
did so much for me; And that is just the rea - son I tell it now to thee.
some have nev-er heard The mes-sage of sal - va - tion From God's own holy word.
sing, the new, new song, 'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That I have loved so long.
CHORUS
I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Twill be my theme in glo - ry,
To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and his love.

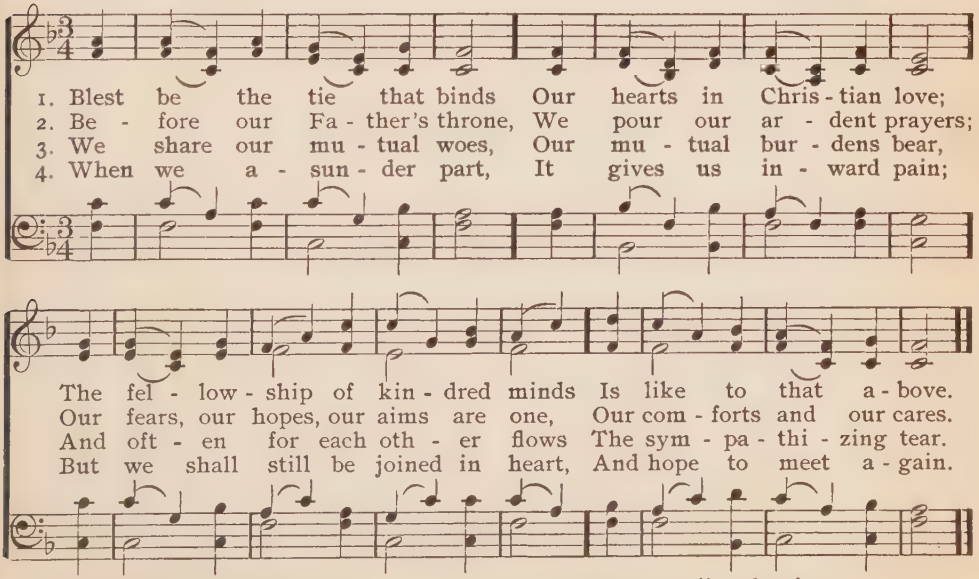
545 DEVIZES C. M.

CHARLES WESLEY — ISAAC TUCKER


1. Je - sus, u - ni - ted by thy grace, And each to each endeared, With con-fi -
2. Still let us own our common Lord, And bear thine eas-y yoke, A band of
3. Make us in - to one spir-it drink; Bap-tize in - to thy name, And let us
4. Touched by the lodestone of thy love, Let all our hearts a - gree, And ev - er
dence we seek thy face, And know our prayer is heard, And know our prayer is heard.
love, a three-fold cord, Which nev-er can be broke, Which nev-er can be broke.
al - ways kind-ly think, And sweet-ly speak, the same, And sweet-ly speak, the same.
tow'rd each oth-er move, And ev-er move tow'rd thee, And ev-er move tow'rd thee.

546 DENNIS S. M.

JOHN FAWCETT — HANS G. NÄGELI

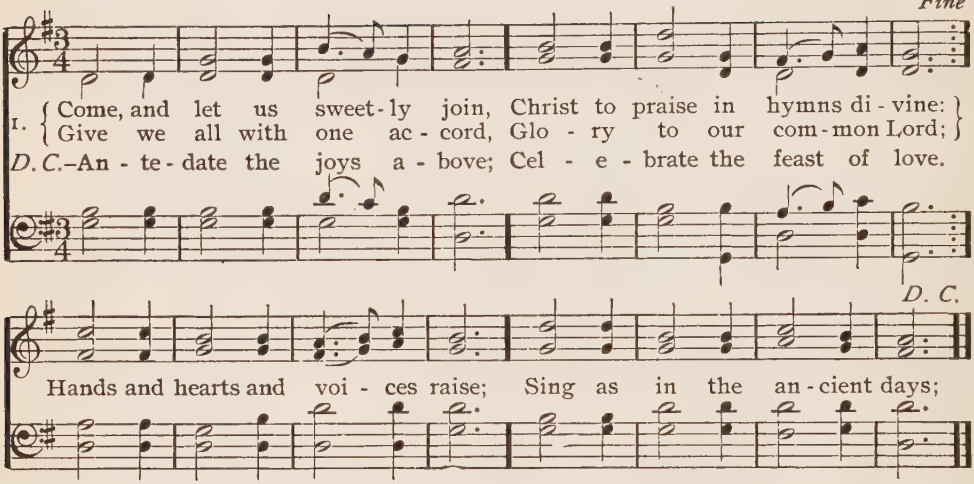

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love;
2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne, We pour our ar - dent prayers;
3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear,
4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain;
The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.
And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thi - zing tear.
But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

5 This glorious hope revives
Our courage by the way,
While each in expectation lives,
And longs to see the day.

6 From sorrow, toil and pain,
And sin we shall be free;
And perfect love and friendship reign
Through all eternity.

547 GUIDE 7. D.

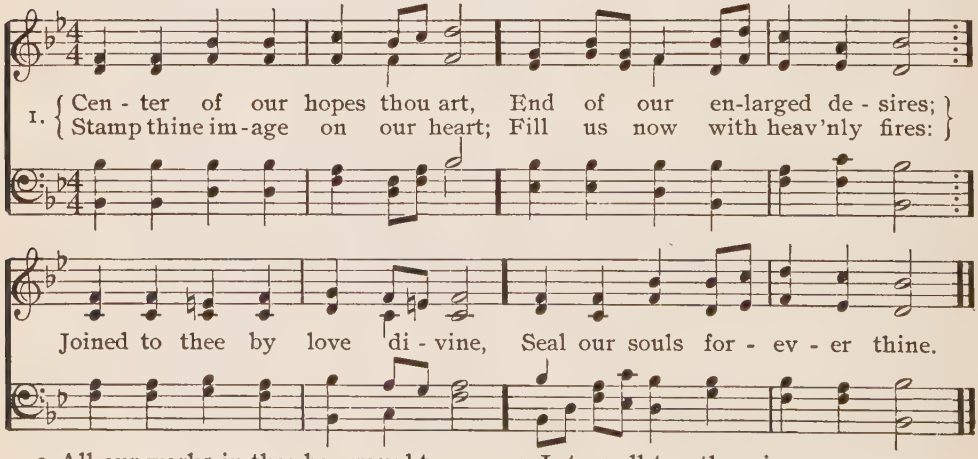
CHARLES WESLEY — MARCUS M. WELLS


Fine
1. Come, and let us sweet-ly join, Christ to praise in hymns di-vine:
Give we all with one ac-cord, Glo-ry to our com-mon Lord;
D. C.–An-te-date the joys a-bove; Cel-e-brate the feast of love.
D. C.
Hands and hearts and voi-ces raise; Sing as in the an-cient days;

2 Strive we, in affection strive;
Let the purer flame revive,
Such as in the martyrs glowed,
Dying champions for their God:
We like them may live and love;
Called we are their joys to prove,
Saved with them from future wrath,
Partners of like precious faith.

3 Sing we then in Jesus' name,
Now as yesterday the same;
One in every time and place,
Full for all of truth and grace:
We for Christ, our Master, stand,
Lights in a benighted land:
We our dying Lord confess;
We are Jesus' witnesses.

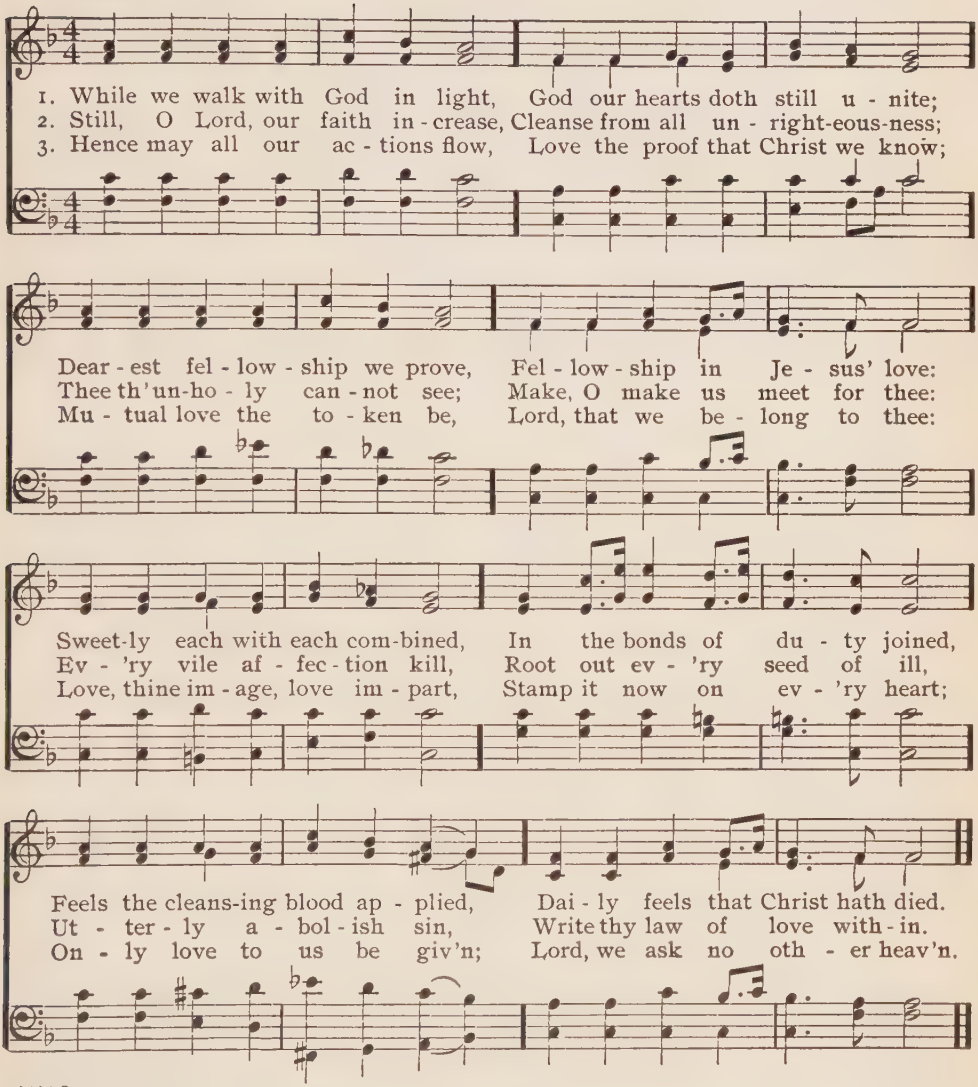
548 ROSEFIELD 7. 61.

CHARLES WESLEY — ABRAHAM H. C. MALAN

1. Cen-ter of our hopes thou art, End of our en-larged de-sires;
Stamp thine im-age on our heart; Fill us now with heav'nly fires:
Joined to thee by love di-vine, Seal our souls for-ev-er thine.

2 All our works in thee be wrought,
Leveled at one common aim;
Every word and every thought
Purge in the refining flame:
Lead us through the paths of peace,
On to perfect holiness.

3 Let us all together rise,
To thy glorious life restored;
Here regain our paradise,
Here prepare to meet our Lord,
Here enjoy the earnest given,
Travel hand in hand to heaven.

549 BLUMENTHAL 7. D.

CHARLES WESLEY — JACOB BLUMENTHAL

1. While we walk with God in light, God our hearts doth still u - nite;
2. Still, O Lord, our faith in - crease, Cleanse from all un - right-eous-ness;
3. Hence may all our ac - tions flow, Love the proof that Christ we know;
Dear - est fel - low - ship we prove, Fel - low - ship in Je - sus' love:
Thee th'un-ho - ly can - not see; Make, O make us meet for thee:
Mu - tual love the to - ken be, Lord, that we be - long to thee:
Sweet-ly each with each com-bined, In the bonds of du - ty joined,
Ev - 'ry vile af - fec - tion kill, Root out ev - 'ry seed of ill,
Love, thine im - age, love im - part, Stamp it now on ev - 'ry heart;
Feels the cleans-ing blood ap - plied, Dai - ly feels that Christ hath died.
Ut - ter - ly a - bol - ish sin, Write thy law of love with - in.
On - ly love to us be giv'n; Lord, we ask no oth - er heav'n.

550 ROSEFIELD 7. 6 l.

1 Blessed are the sons of God!
They are bought with Jesus' blood;
They are ransomed from the grave;
Life eternal they shall have;
With them numbered may we be
Here, and in eternity.

2 They are justified by grace;
They enjoy a solid peace;
All their sins are washed away;
They shall stand in God's great day;
With them numbered may we be
Here, and in eternity.

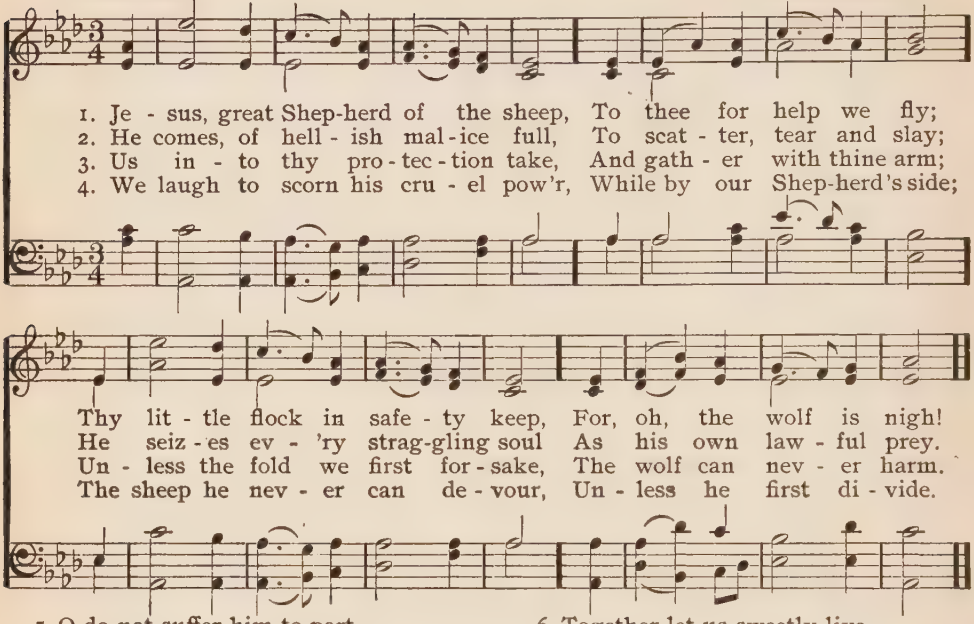
3 They have fellowship with God,
Through the Mediator's blood;
One with God, through Jesus one,
Glory is in them begun;
With them numbered may we be
Here, and in eternity.

—*Joseph Humphreys*

551 BOARDMAN C. M.

CHARLES WESLEY

L. DEVEREUX
Arr. by GEORGE KINGSLEY


1. Je - sus, great Shep-herd of the sheep, To thee for help we fly;
2. He comes, of hell - ish mal - ice full, To scat - ter, tear and slay;
3. Us in - to thy pro - tec - tion take, And gath - er with thine arm;
4. We laugh to scorn his cru - el pow'r, While by our Shep-herd's side;
Thy lit - tle flock in safe - ty keep, For, oh, the wolf is nigh!
He seiz - es ev - 'ry strag-gling soul As his own law - ful prey.
Un - less the fold we first for - sake, The wolf can nev - er harm.
The sheep he nev - er can de - vour, Un - less he first di - vide.

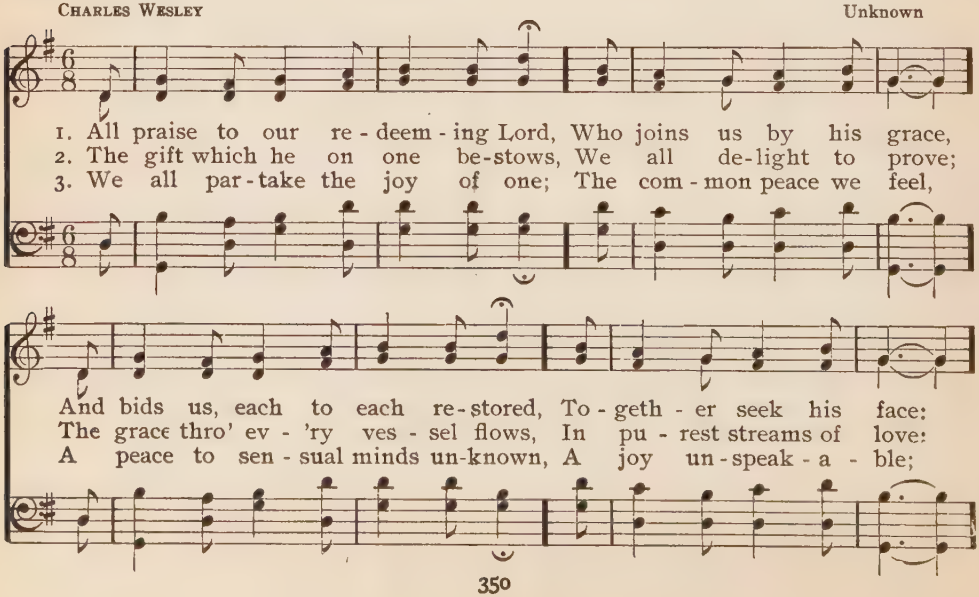
5 O do not suffer him to part
The souls that here agree;
But make us of one mind and heart,
And keep us one in thee.

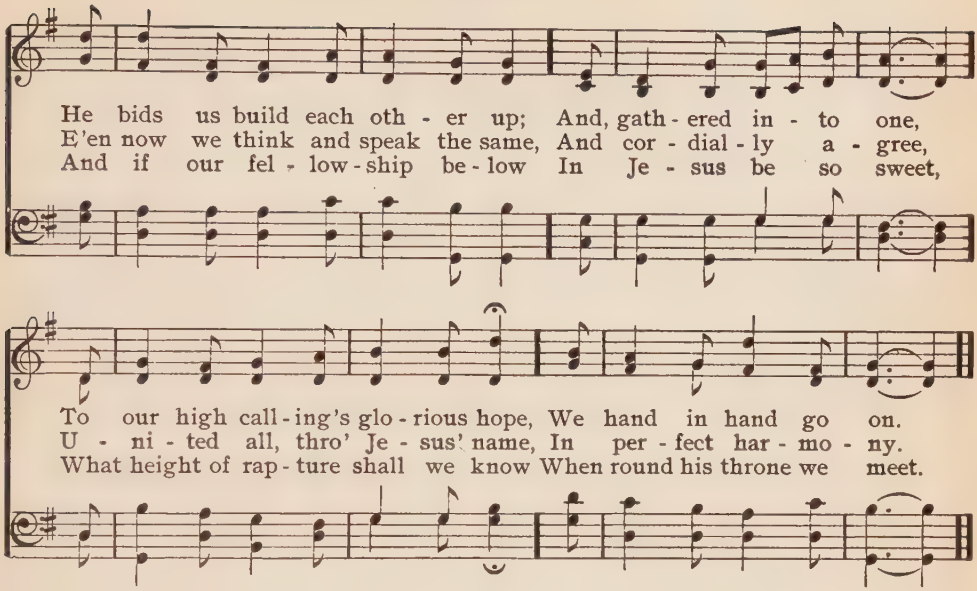
6 Together let us sweetly live,
Together let us die;
And each a starry crown receive,
And reign above the sky.

552 PERSEVERANCE C. M. D.

CHARLES WESLEY

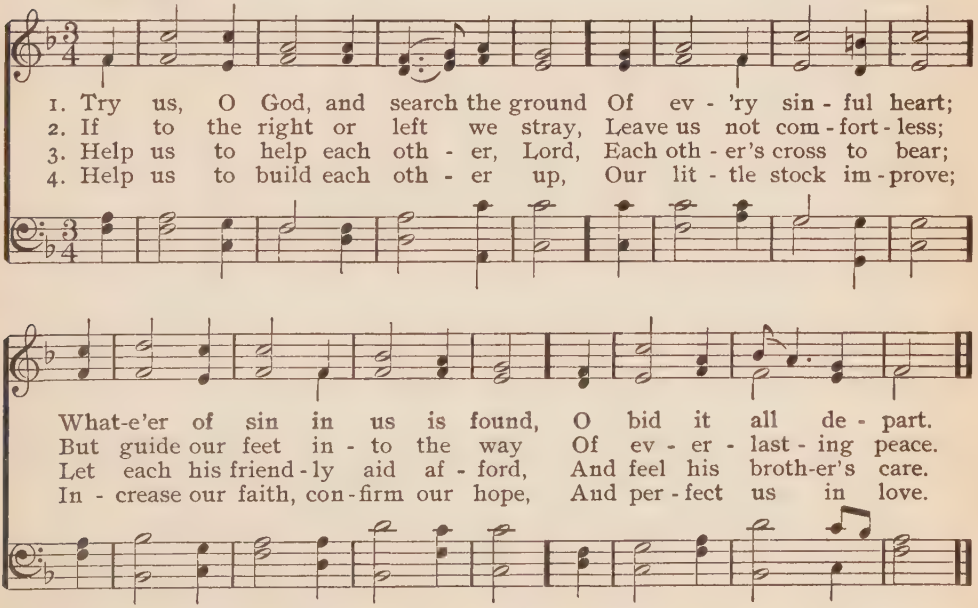
Unknown


1. All praise to our re - deem - ing Lord, Who joins us by his grace,
2. The gift which he on one be-stows, We all de-light to prove;
3. We all par - take the joy of one; The com - mon peace we feel,
And bids us, each to each re-stored, To - geth - er seek his face:
The grace thro' ev - 'ry ves - sel flows, In pu - rest streams of love:
A peace to sen - sual minds un-known, A joy un - speak - a - ble;


He bids us build each oth - er up; And, gath - ered in - to one,
E'en now we think and speak the same, And cor - dial - ly a - gree,
And if our fel - low - ship be - low In Je - sus be so sweet,
To our high call - ing's glo - rious hope, We hand in hand go on.
U - ni - ted all, thro' Je - sus' name, In per - fect har - mo - ny.
What height of rap - ture shall we know When round his throne we meet.

553 MEAR C. M.

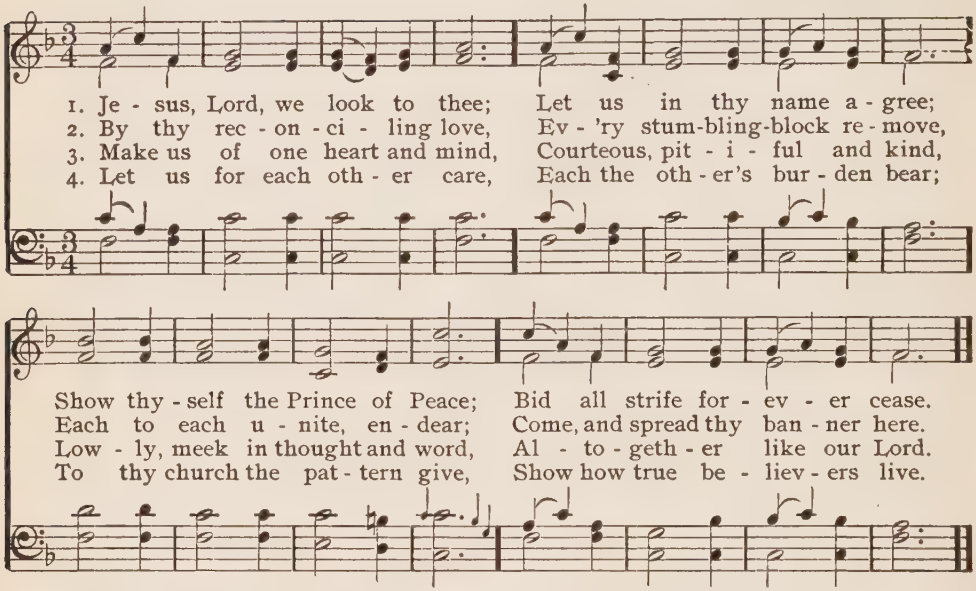
CHARLES WESLEY — AARON WILLIAMS


1. Try us, O God, and search the ground Of ev - 'ry sin - ful heart;
2. If to the right or left we stray, Leave us not com - fort - less;
3. Help us to help each oth - er, Lord, Each oth - er's cross to bear;
4. Help us to build each oth - er up, Our lit - tle stock im - prove;
What-e'er of sin in us is found, O bid it all de - part.
But guide our feet in - to the way Of ev - er - last - ing peace.
Let each his friend - ly aid af - ford, And feel his broth-er's care.
In - crease our faith, con - firm our hope, And per - fect us in love.

5 Up into thee, our living Head,
Let us in all things grow,
Till thou hast made us free indeed,
And spotless here below.

6 Then, when the mighty work is wrought,
Receive thy ready bride;
Give us in heaven a happy lot
With all the sanctified.

554 ALETTA 7.

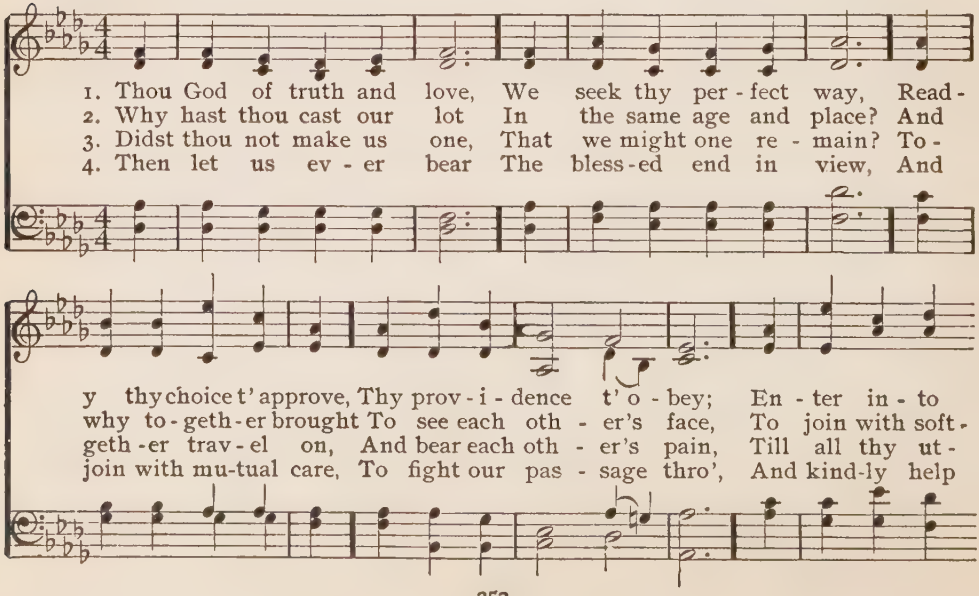
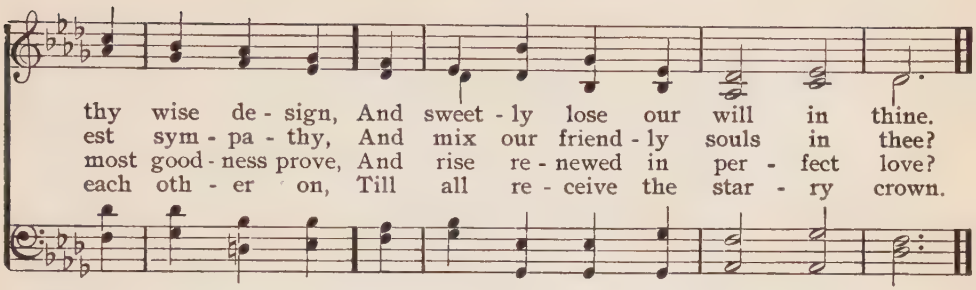
CHARLES WESLEY — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY

1. Je - sus, Lord, we look to thee; Let us in thy name a - gree;
2. By thy rec - on - ci - ling love, Ev - 'ry stum-bling-block re - move,
3. Make us of one heart and mind, Courteous, pit - i - ful and kind,
4. Let us for each oth - er care, Each the oth - er's bur - den bear;
Show thy - self the Prince of Peace; Bid all strife for - ev - er cease.
Each to each u - nite, en - dear; Come, and spread thy ban - ner here.
Low - ly, meek in thought and word, Al - to - geth - er like our Lord.
To thy church the pat - tern give, Show how true be - liev - ers live.

5 Free from anger and from pride,
Let us thus in God abide;
All the depths of love express,
All the heights of holiness.

6 Let us then with joy remove
To the family above;
On the wings of angels fly;
Show how true believers die.

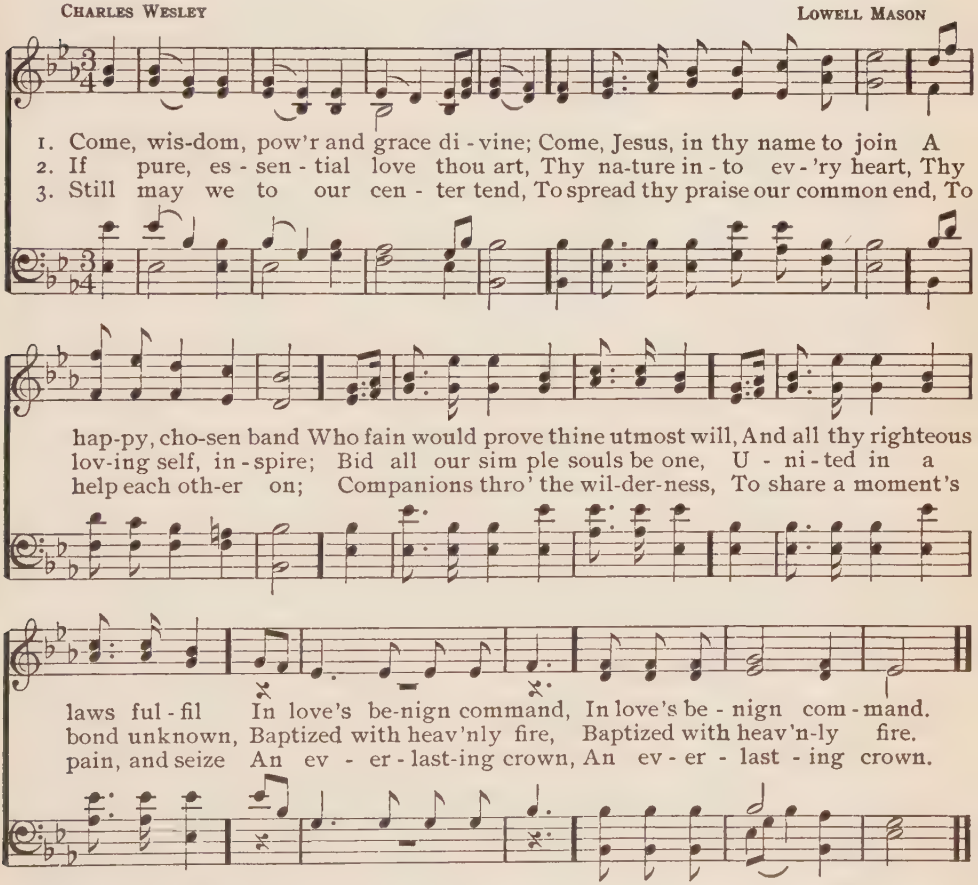
555 ST. JOHN L. M.

CHARLES WESLEY — JOHN B. CALKIN


1. Thou God of truth and love, We seek thy per - fect way, Read -
2. Why hast thou cast our lot In the same age and place? And
3. Didst thou not make us one, That we might one re - main? To -
4. Then let us ev - er bear The bless-ed end in view, And
y thy choice t' approve, Thy prov - i - dence t' o - bey; En - ter in - to
why to - geth - er brought To see each oth - er's face, To join with soft -
geth - er trav - el on, And bear each oth - er's pain, Till all thy ut -
join with mu-tual care, To fight our pas - sage thro', And kind-ly help

thy wise de - sign, And sweet - ly lose our will in thine.
est sym - pa - thy, And mix our friend - ly souls in thee?
most good - ness prove, And rise re - newed in per - fect love?
each oth - er on, Till all re - ceive the star - ry crown.

556 ARIEL 8. 8. 6.

CHARLES WESLEY — LOWELL MASON

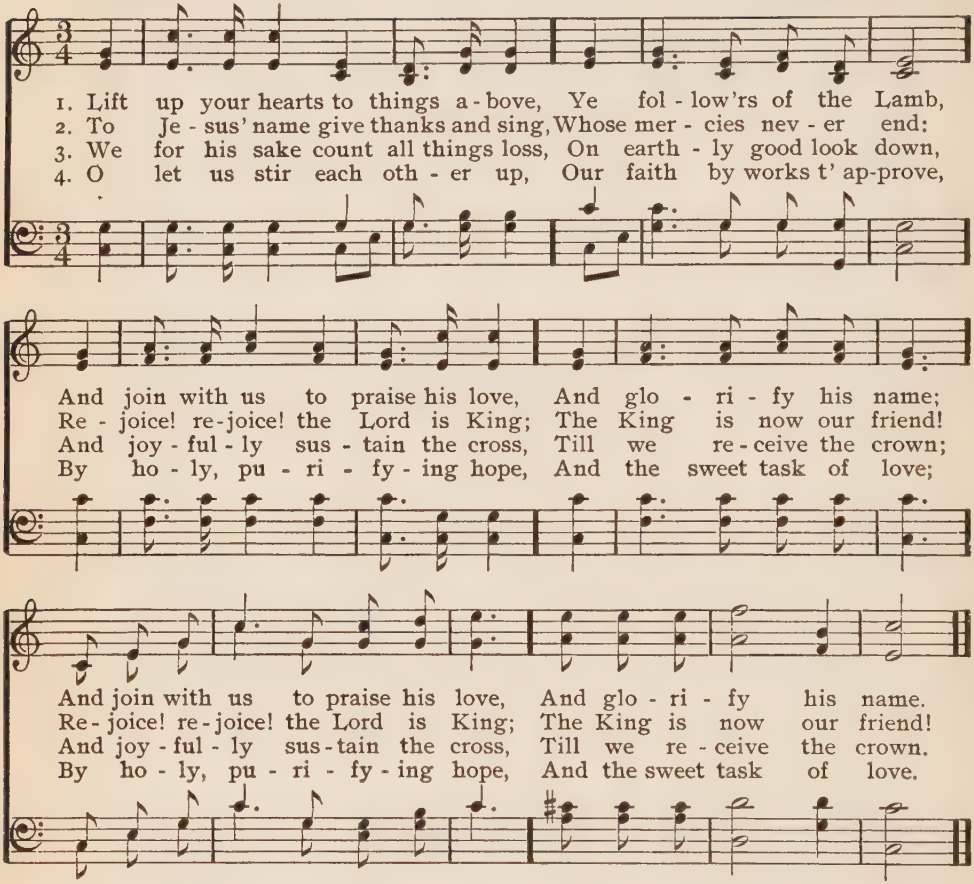

1. Come, wis-dom, pow'r and grace di - vine; Come, Jesus, in thy name to join A
2. If pure, es - sen - tial love thou art, Thy na-ture in - to ev - 'ry heart, Thy
3. Still may we to our cen - ter tend, To spread thy praise our common end, To
hap-py, cho-sen band Who fain would prove thine utmost will, And all thy righteous
lov-ing self, in - spire; Bid all our sim ple souls be one, U - ni - ted in a
help each oth-er on; Companions thro' the wil-der-ness, To share a moment's
laws ful - fil In love's be-nign command, In love's be - nign com - mand.
bond unknown, Baptized with heav'nly fire, Baptized with heav'n-ly fire.
pain, and seize An ev - er - last-ing crown, An ev - er - last - ing crown.

4 Jesus, our humbled souls prepare;
Infuse the softest social care,
The warmest charity;
The mercy of our bleeding Lamb,
The virtues of thy wondrous name,
The heart that was in thee.

5 Impart what every member wants;
To found the fellowship of saints,
Thy Spirit, Lord, supply;
So shall we all thy love receive,
Together to thy glory live,
And to thy glory die.

557 ZERAH C. M.

CHARLES WESLEY — LOWELL MASON

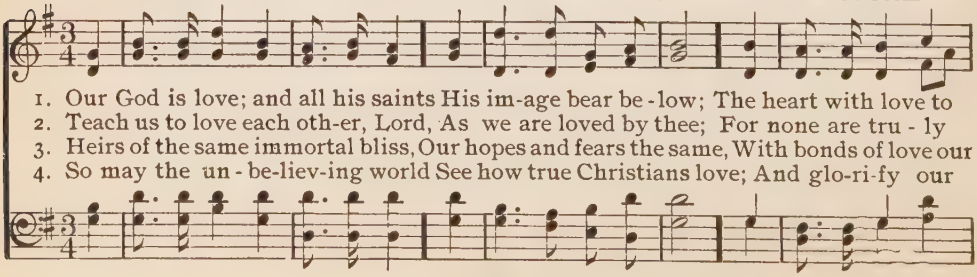
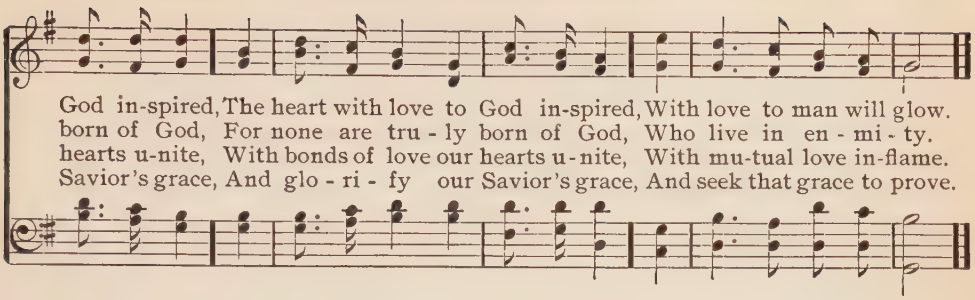

1. Lift up your hearts to things a - bove, Ye fol - low'rs of the Lamb,
2. To Je - sus' name give thanks and sing, Whose mer - cies nev - er end:
3. We for his sake count all things loss, On earth - ly good look down,
4. O let us stir each oth - er up, Our faith by works t' ap-prove,
And join with us to praise his love, And glo - ri - fy his name;
Re - joice! re-joice! the Lord is King; The King is now our friend!
And joy - ful - ly sus - tain the cross, Till we re - ceive the crown;
By ho - ly, pu - ri - fy - ing hope, And the sweet task of love;
And join with us to praise his love, And glo - ri - fy his name.
Re - joice! re - joice! the Lord is King; The King is now our friend!
And joy - ful - ly sus - tain the cross, Till we re - ceive the crown.
By ho - ly, pu - ri - fy - ing hope, And the sweet task of love.

5 Let all who for the promise wait,
The Holy Ghost receive;
And, raised to our unsinning state,
With God in Eden live:

6 Live till the Lord in glory come,
And wait his heaven to share:
He now is fitting up your home;
Go on, we'll meet you there.

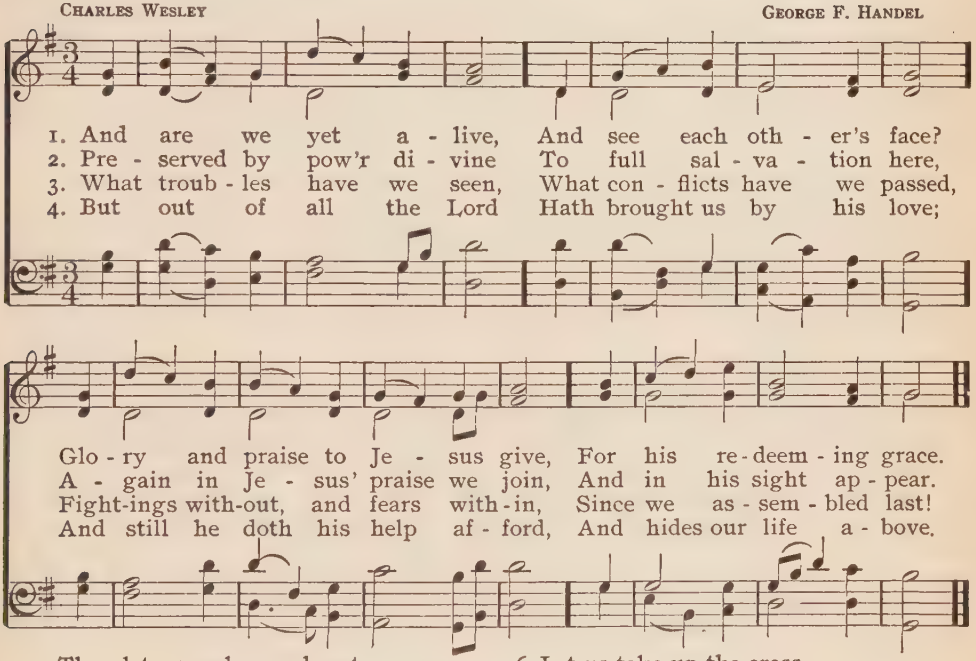
558 WOODLAND C. M.

THOMAS COTTERILL — NATHANIEL D. GOULD


1. Our God is love; and all his saints His im-age bear be - low; The heart with love to
2. Teach us to love each oth-er, Lord, As we are loved by thee; For none are tru - ly
3. Heirs of the same immortal bliss, Our hopes and fears the same, With bonds of love our
4. So may the un - be-liev-ing world See how true Christians love; And glo-ri-fy our

God in-spired, The heart with love to God in-spired, With love to man will glow.
born of God, For none are tru - ly born of God, Who live in en - mi - ty.
hearts u-nite, With bonds of love our hearts u-nite, With mu-tual love in-flame.
Savior's grace, And glo - ri - fy our Savior's grace, And seek that grace to prove.

559 THATCHER S. M.

CHARLES WESLEY — GEORGE F. HANDEL


1. And are we yet a - live, And see each oth - er's face?
2. Pre - served by pow'r di - vine To full sal - va - tion here,
3. What troub - les have we seen, What con - flicts have we passed,
4. But out of all the Lord Hath brought us by his love;
Glo - ry and praise to Je - sus give, For his re-deem - ing grace.
A - gain in Je - sus' praise we join, And in his sight ap - pear.
Fight-ings with-out, and fears with-in, Since we as - sem - bled last!
And still he doth his help af - ford, And hides our life a - bove.

5 Then let us make our boast
Of his redeeming power,
Which saves us to the uttermost,
Till we can sin no more:

6 Let us take up the cross,
Till we the crown obtain;
And gladly reckon all things loss,
So we may Jesus gain.

560 THATCHER S. M.

1 Let party names no more
The Christian world o'erspread;
Gentile and Jew, and bond and free,
Are one in Christ, their Head.

2 Among the saints on earth
Let mutual love be found,
Heirs of the same inheritance
With mutual blessings crowned.

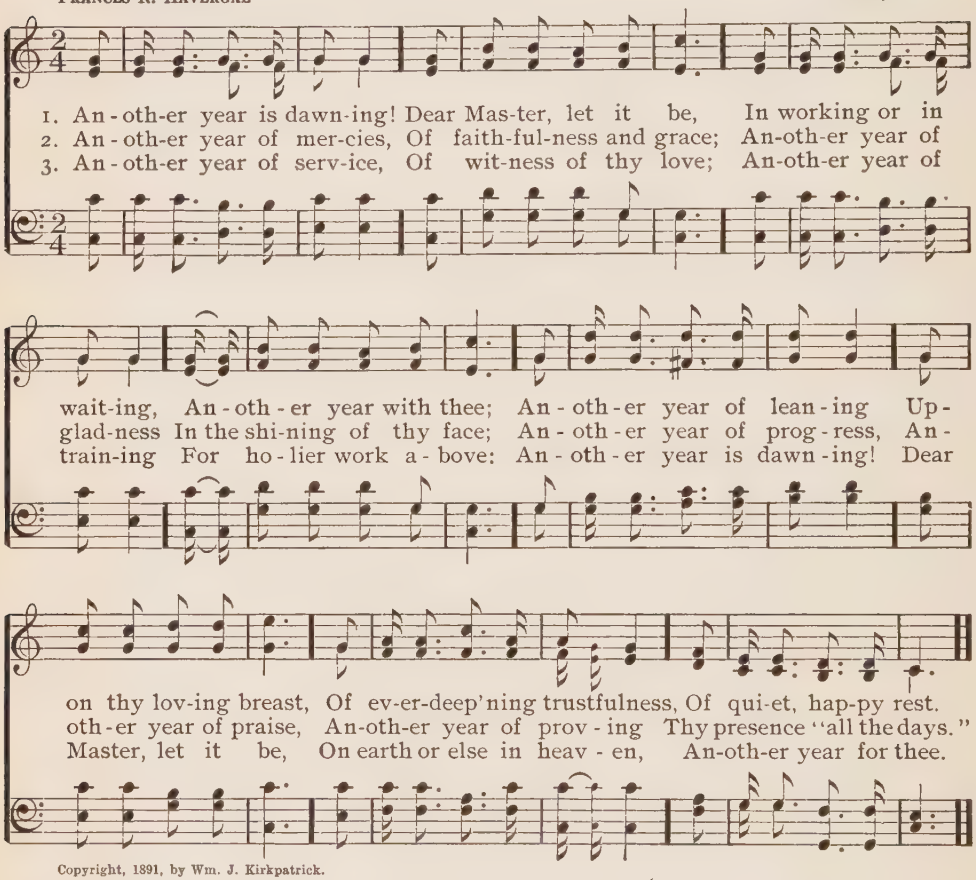
3 Thus will the church below
Resemble that above,
Where streams of pleasure ever flow,
And every heart is love.

4 And, till we reach that place,
Our daily prayer shall be
That we may dwell before thee, Lord,
In love and unity.

—*Benjamin Beddome*

Watch-Night and New Year

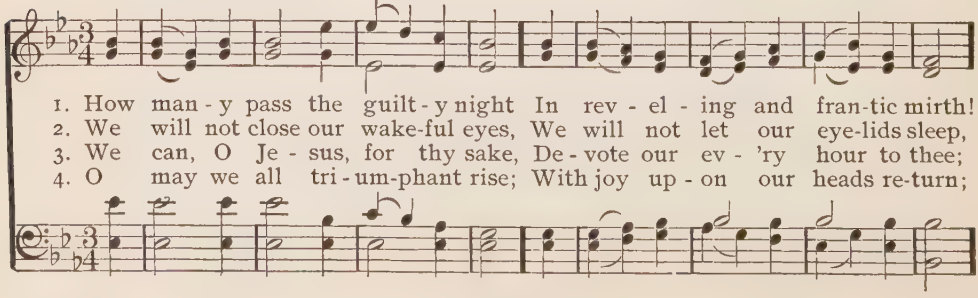
561 ANOTHER YEAR 7. 6. D.

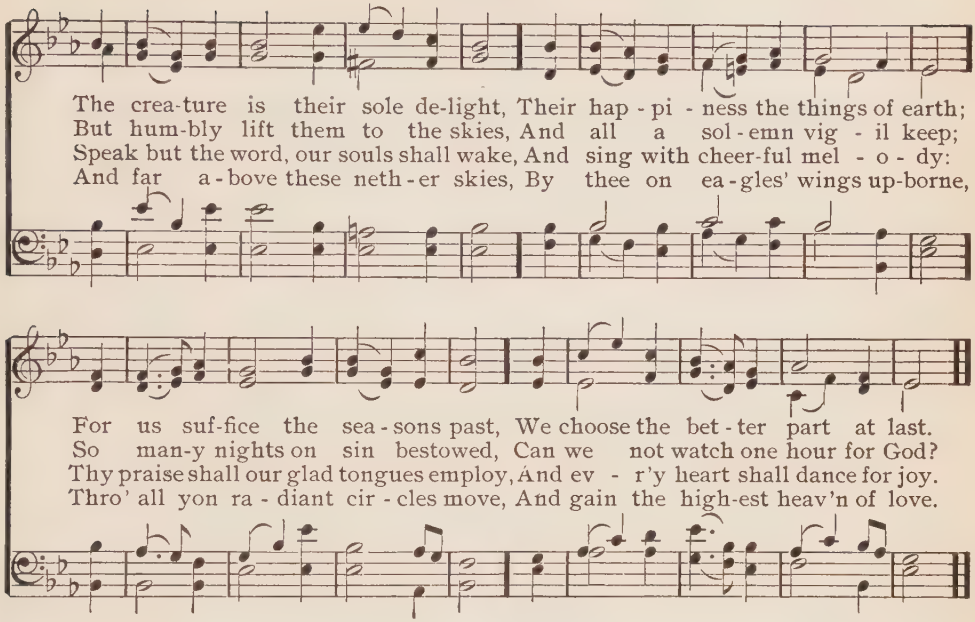
FRANCES R. HAVERGAL — L. L. PICKETT, alt.

1. An-oth-er year is dawn-ing! Dear Mas-ter, let it be, In working or in
2. An-oth-er year of mer-cies, Of faith-ful-ness and grace; An-oth-er year of
3. An-oth-er year of serv-ice, Of wit-ness of thy love; An-oth-er year of
wait-ing, An-oth-er year with thee; An-oth-er year of lean-ing Up-
glad-ness In the shi-ning of thy face; An-oth-er year of prog-ress, An-
train-ing For ho-lier work a-bove: An-oth-er year is dawn-ing! Dear
on thy lov-ing breast, Of ev-er-deep'ning trustfulness, Of qui-et, hap-py rest.
oth-er year of praise, An-oth-er year of prov-ing Thy presence "all the days."
Master, let it be, On earth or else in heav-en, An-oth-er year for thee.

Copyright, 1891, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

562 STELLA L. M. 61.

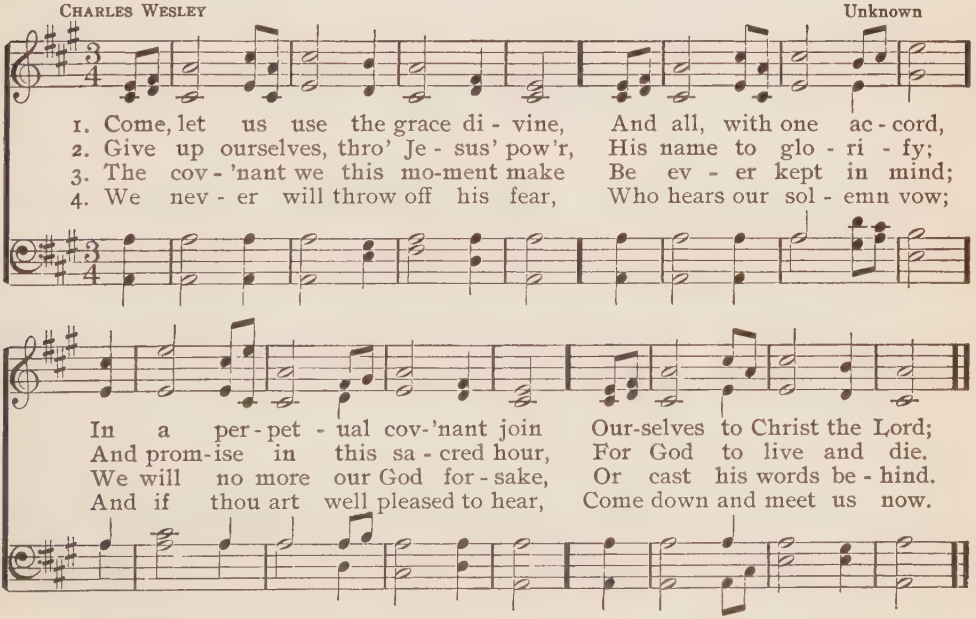
CHARLES WESLEY — ALFRED G. WATHALL


1. How man-y pass the guilt-y night In rev-el-ing and fran-tic mirth!
2. We will not close our wake-ful eyes, We will not let our eye-lids sleep,
3. We can, O Je-sus, for thy sake, De-vote our ev-'ry hour to thee;
4. O may we all tri-um-phant rise; With joy up-on our heads re-turn;


The crea-ture is their sole de-light, Their hap - pi - ness the things of earth;
But hum-bly lift them to the skies, And all a sol - emn vig - il keep;
Speak but the word, our souls shall wake, And sing with cheer-ful mel - o - dy:
And far a - bove these neth - er skies, By thee on ea - gles' wings up-borne,
For us suf-fice the sea - sons past, We choose the bet - ter part at last.
So man-y nights on sin bestowed, Can we not watch one hour for God?
Thy praise shall our glad tongues employ, And ev - r'y heart shall dance for joy.
Thro' all yon ra - diant cir - cles move, And gain the high-est heav'n of love.

563 DEAN C. M.

CHARLES WESLEY — Unknown

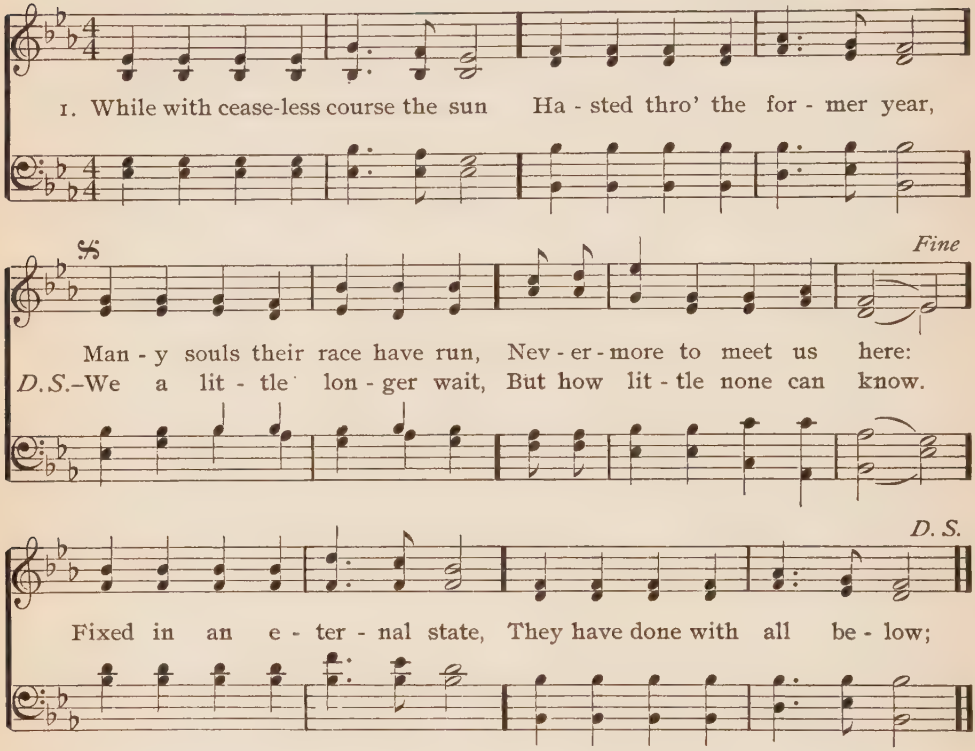

1. Come, let us use the grace di - vine, And all, with one ac - cord,
2. Give up ourselves, thro' Je - sus' pow'r, His name to glo - ri - fy;
3. The cov - 'nant we this mo-ment make Be ev - er kept in mind;
4. We nev - er will throw off his fear, Who hears our sol - emn vow;
In a per - pet - ual cov-'nant join Our-selves to Christ the Lord;
And prom-ise in this sa - cred hour, For God to live and die.
We will no more our God for - sake, Or cast his words be - hind.
And if thou art well pleased to hear, Come down and meet us now.

5 Thee, Father, Son and Holy Ghost,
Let all our hearts receive;
Present with the celestial host,
The peaceful answer give.

6 To each the covenant blood apply,
Which takes our sins away;
And register our names on high,
And keep us to that day.

564 BENEVENTO 7. D.

JOHN NEWTON — Arr. from SAMUEL WEBBE

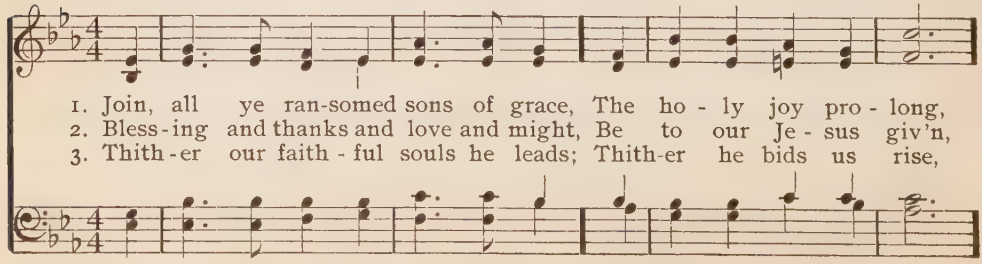

1. While with cease-less course the sun Ha - sted thro' the for - mer year,
Fine
Man - y souls their race have run, Nev - er - more to meet us here:
D.S.–We a lit - tle lon - ger wait, But how lit - tle none can know.
D. S.
Fixed in an e - ter - nal state, They have done with all be - low;

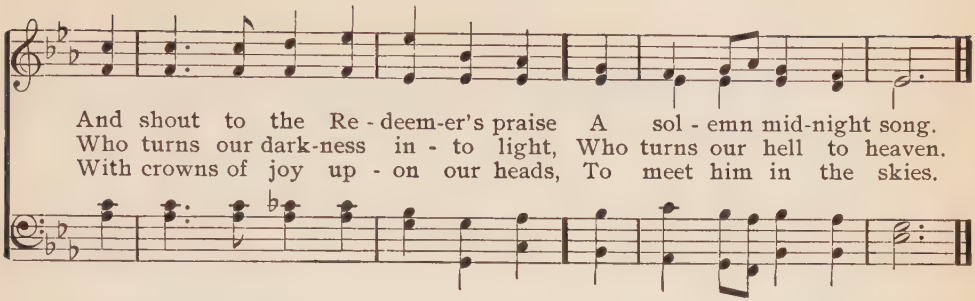
2 As the wingéd arrow flies
Speedily the mark to find,
As the lightning from the skies
Darts, and leaves no trace behind—
Swiftly thus our fleeting days
Bear us down life's rapid stream;
Upward, Lord, our spirits raise,
All below is but a dream.

3 Thanks for mercies past receive;
Pardon of our sins renew;
Teach us henceforth how to live
With eternity in view;
Bless thy word to young and old;
Fill us with a Savior's love;
And when life's short tale is told,
May we dwell with thee above.

565 GREEN HILL C. M.

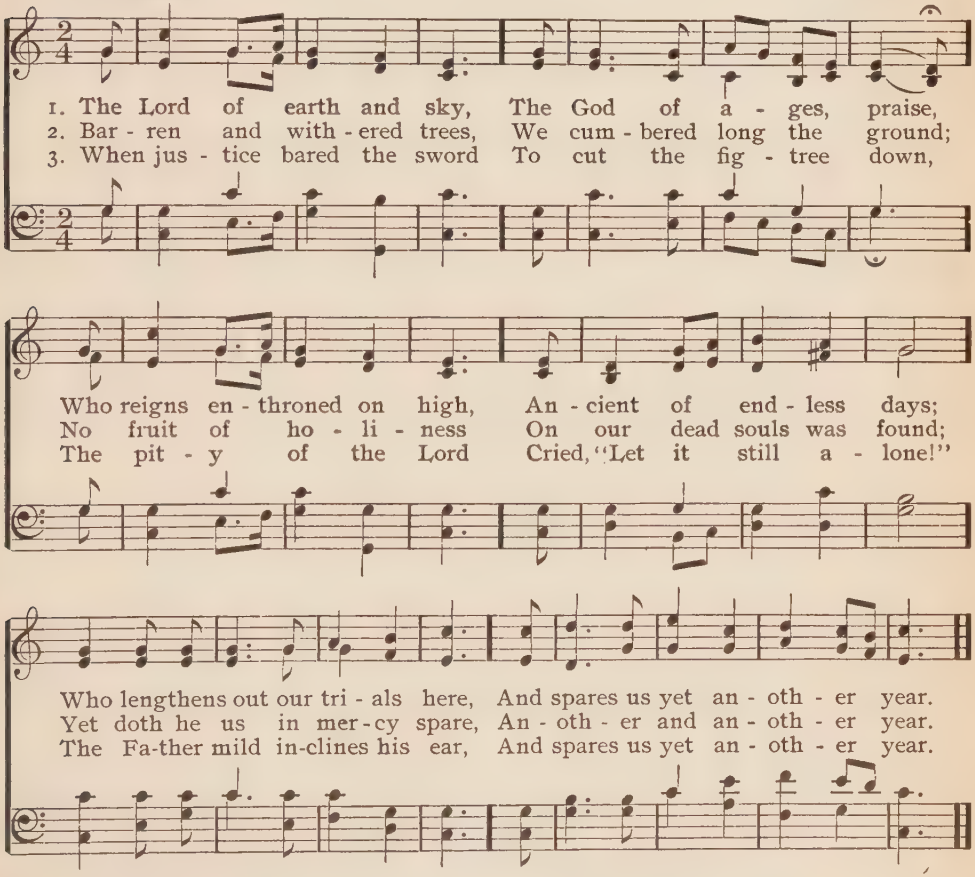
CHARLES WESLEY — ALBERT L. PEACE


1. Join, all ye ran-somed sons of grace, The ho - ly joy pro - long,
2. Bless-ing and thanks and love and might, Be to our Je - sus giv'n,
3. Thith-er our faith - ful souls he leads; Thith-er he bids us rise,


And shout to the Re - deem-er's praise A sol - emn mid-night song.
Who turns our dark-ness in - to light, Who turns our hell to heaven.
With crowns of joy up - on our heads, To meet him in the skies.

566 MURRAY H. M.

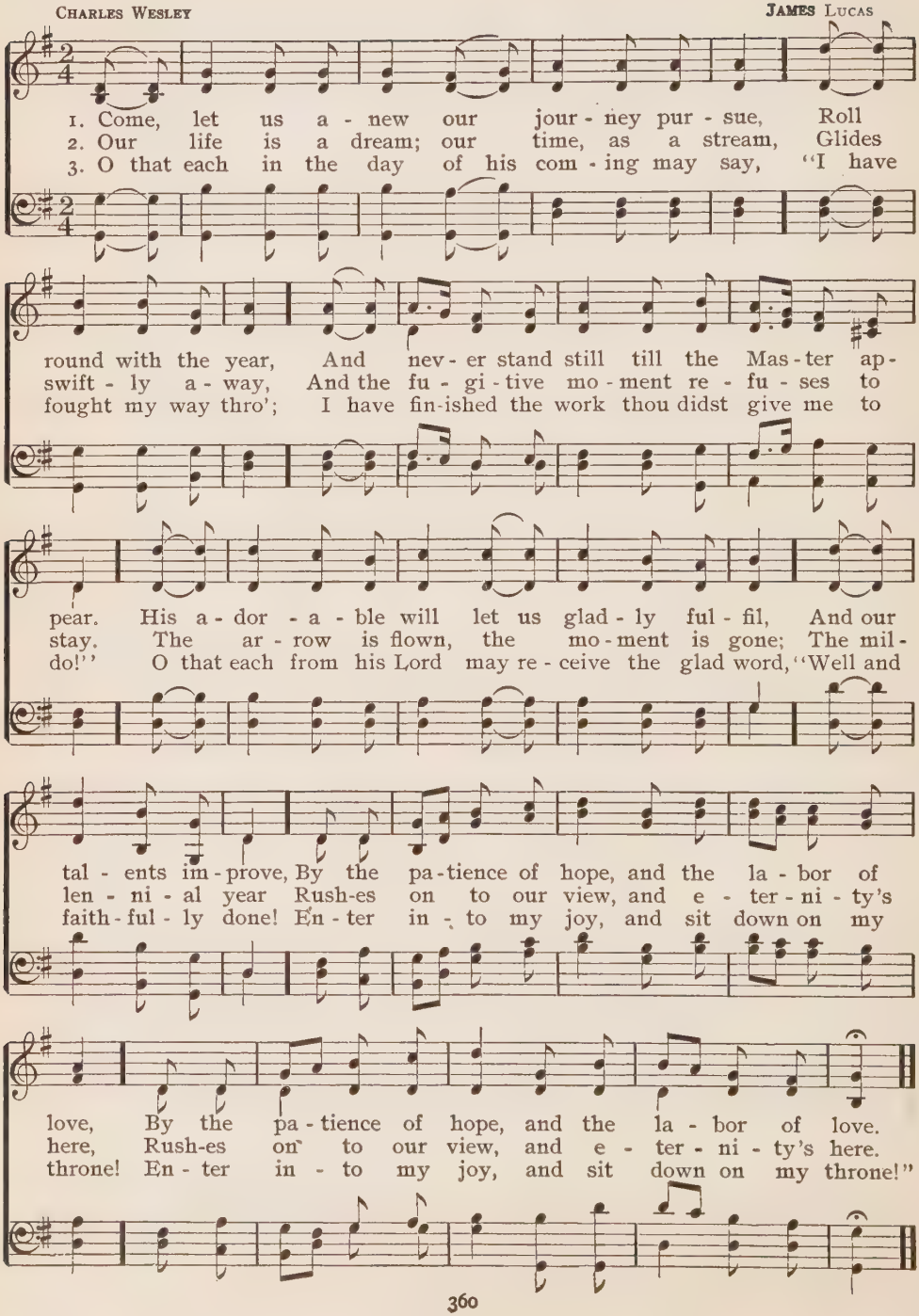
CHARLES WESLEY — German


1. The Lord of earth and sky, The God of a - ges, praise,
2. Bar - ren and with - ered trees, We cum - bered long the ground;
3. When jus - tice bared the sword To cut the fig - tree down,
Who reigns en - throned on high, An - cient of end - less days;
No fruit of ho - li - ness On our dead souls was found;
The pit - y of the Lord Cried, "Let it still a - lone!"
Who lengthens out our tri - als here, And spares us yet an - oth - er year.
Yet doth he us in mer - cy spare, An - oth - er and an - oth - er year.
The Fa-ther mild in-clines his ear, And spares us yet an - oth - er year.

4 Jesus, thy speaking blood
From God obtained the grace,
Who therefore hath bestowed
On us a longer space;
Thou didst in our behalf appear,
And, lo, we see another year!

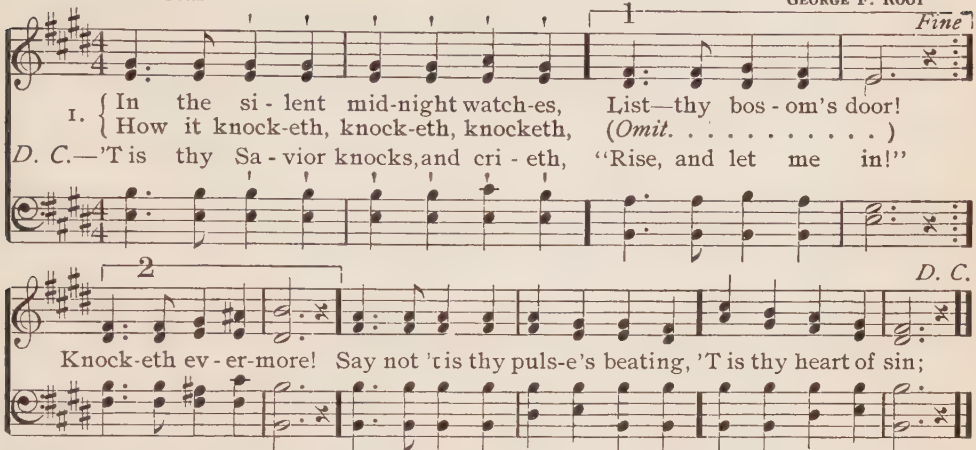
5 Then dig about the root,
Break up our fallow ground,
And let our gracious fruit
To thy great praise abound;
O let us all thy praise declare,
And fruit unto perfection bear.

567 LUCAS P. M.

CHARLES WESLEY — JAMES LUCAS

1. Come, let us a - new our jour - ney pur - sue, Roll
2. Our life is a dream; our time, as a stream, Glides
3. O that each in the day of his com - ing may say, "I have
round with the year, And nev - er stand still till the Mas - ter ap -
swift - ly a - way, And the fu - gi - tive mo - ment re - fu - ses to
fought my way thro'; I have fin-ished the work thou didst give me to
pear. His a - dor - a - ble will let us glad - ly ful - fil, And our
stay. The ar - row is flown, the mo - ment is gone; The mil -
do!" O that each from his Lord may re - ceive the glad word, "Well and
tal - ents im - prove, By the pa - tience of hope, and the la - bor of
len - ni - al year Rush-es on to our view, and e - ter - ni - ty's
faith - ful - ly done! En - ter in - to my joy, and sit down on my
love, By the pa - tience of hope, and the la - bor of love.
here, Rush-es on to our view, and e - ter - ni - ty's here.
throne! En - ter in - to my joy, and sit down on my throne!"

568 SINCLAIR 8. 5. D.

ARTHUR C. COXE — GEORGE F. ROOT

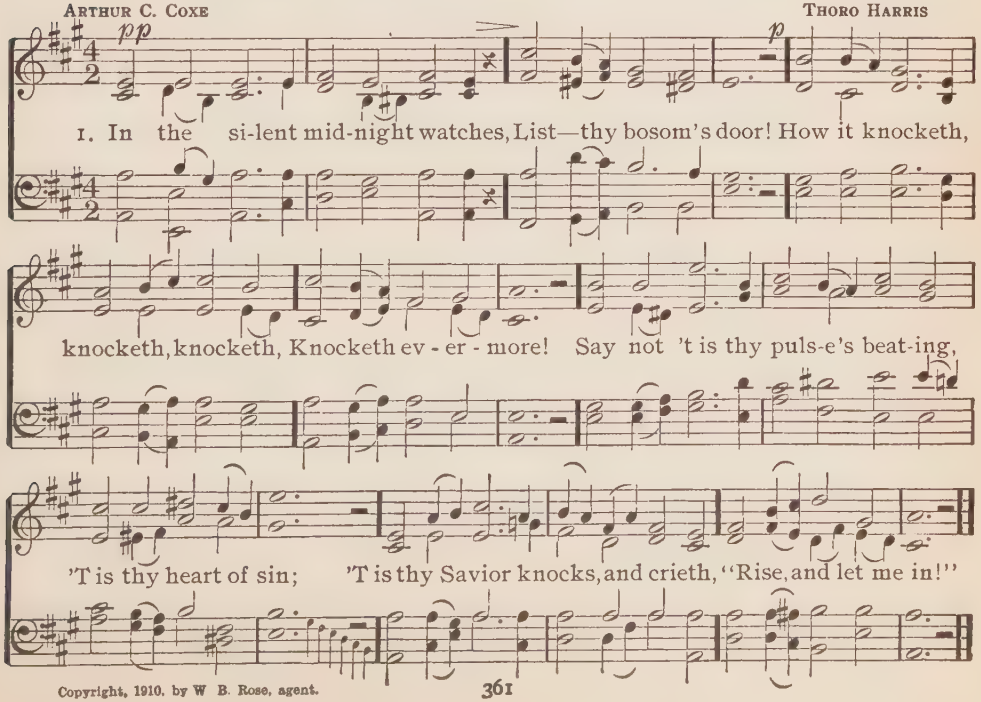

1
Fine
1. In the si - lent mid-night watch-es, List—thy bos - om's door!
How it knock-eth, knock-eth, knocketh, (Omit. . . . .)
D. C.—'T is thy Sa - vior knocks, and cri - eth, "Rise, and let me in!"
2
D. C.
Knock-eth ev - er-more! Say not 'tis thy puls-e's beating, 'T is thy heart of sin;

2 Death comes down with reckless footsteps,
To the hall and hut;
Think you death will tarry knocking,
When the door is shut?
Jesus waiteth, waiteth, waiteth;
But thy door is fast;
Grieved, away thy Savior goeth—
Death breaks in at last!

3 Then 't is thine to stand entreating
Christ to let thee in;
At the gate of heaven beating,
Wailing for thy sin?
Nay, alas! thou foolish virgin,
Hast thou, then, forgot?
Jesus waited long to know thee,
Now he knows thee not!

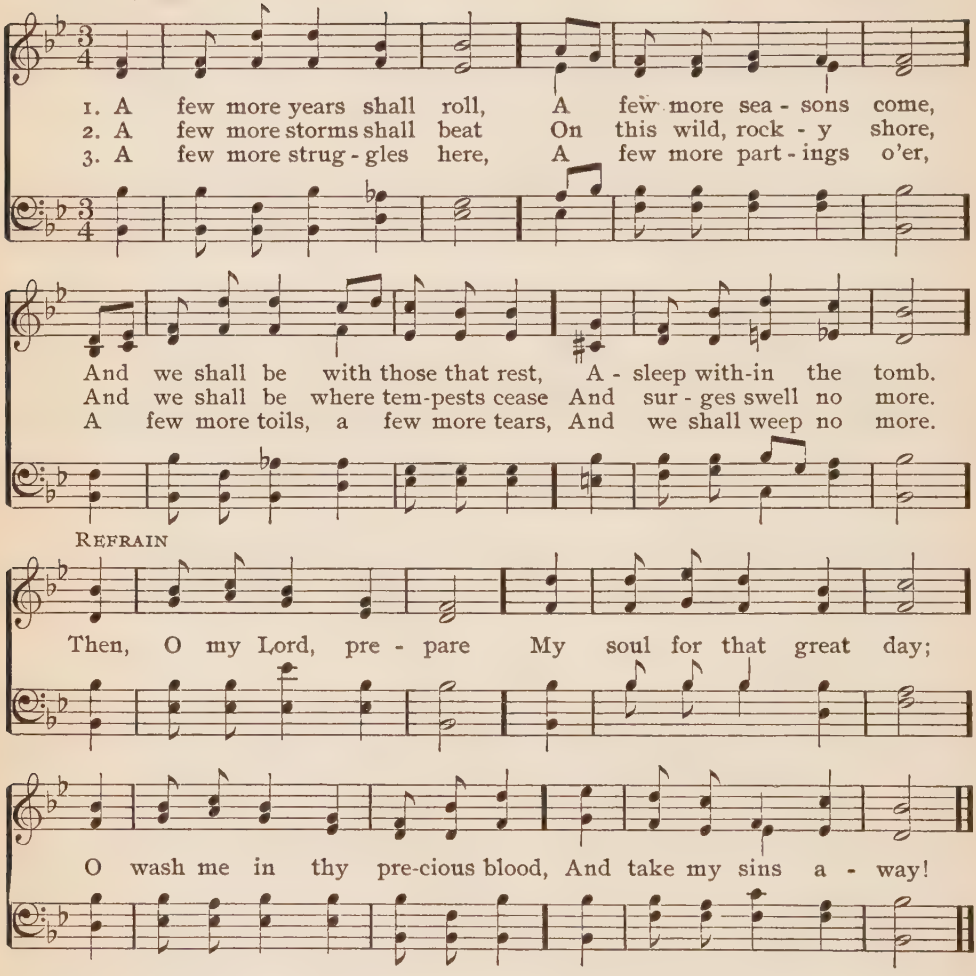
MIDNIGHT WATCHES 8. 5. D. (*Second Tune*)

ARTHUR C. COXE — THORO HARRIS

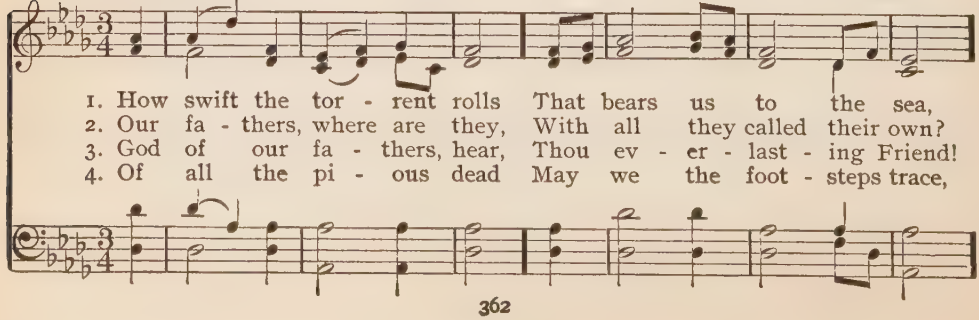

pp
p
1. In the si-lent mid-night watches, List—thy bosom's door! How it knocketh,
knocketh, knocketh, Knocketh ev - er - more! Say not 't is thy puls-e's beat-ing,
'T is thy heart of sin; 'T is thy Savior knocks, and crieth, "Rise, and let me in!"

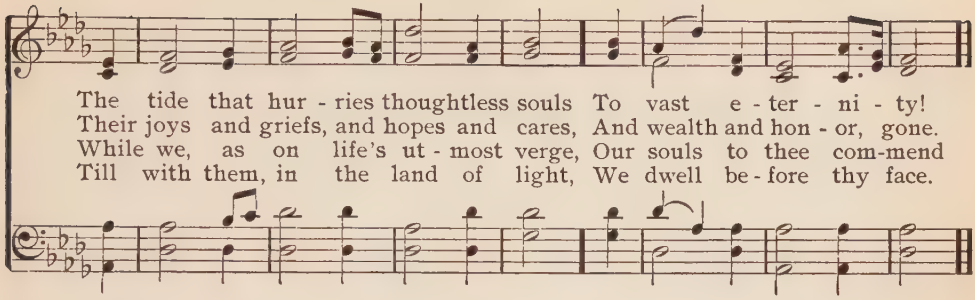
Copyright, 1910, by W. B. Rose, agent.

569 MILLER S. M.

HORATIUS BONAR — THORO HARRIS

1. A few more years shall roll, A few more sea - sons come,
2. A few more storms shall beat On this wild, rock - y shore,
3. A few more strug - gles here, A few more part - ings o'er,
And we shall be with those that rest, A - sleep with-in the tomb.
And we shall be where tem-pests cease And sur - ges swell no more.
A few more toils, a few more tears, And we shall weep no more.
REFRAIN
Then, O my Lord, pre - pare My soul for that great day;
O wash me in thy pre-cious blood, And take my sins a - way!

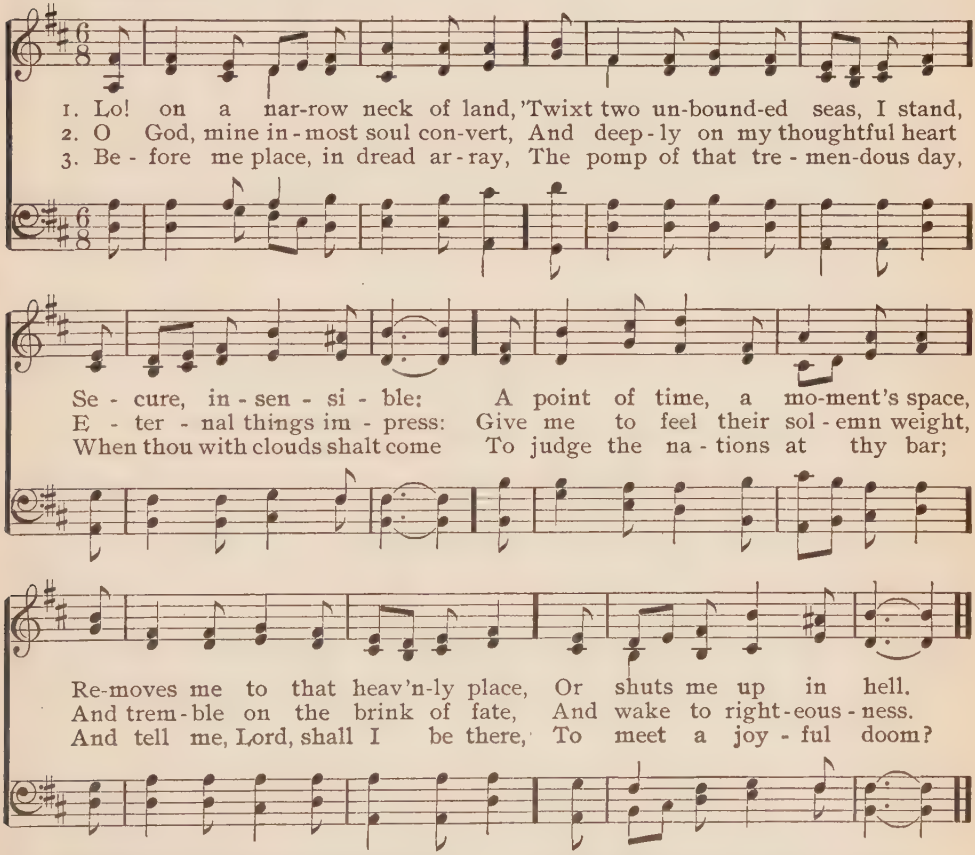
570 DAY S. M.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE — HENRY ABBOTT

1. How swift the tor - rent rolls That bears us to the sea,
2. Our fa - thers, where are they, With all they called their own?
3. God of our fa - thers, hear, Thou ev - er - last - ing Friend!
4. Of all the pi - ous dead May we the foot - steps trace,


The tide that hur - ries thoughtless souls To vast e - ter - ni - ty!
Their joys and griefs, and hopes and cares, And wealth and hon - or, gone.
While we, as on life's ut - most verge, Our souls to thee com-mend
Till with them, in the land of light, We dwell be - fore thy face.

571 HEDDING 8. 8. 6.

CHARLES WESLEY — DANIEL READ

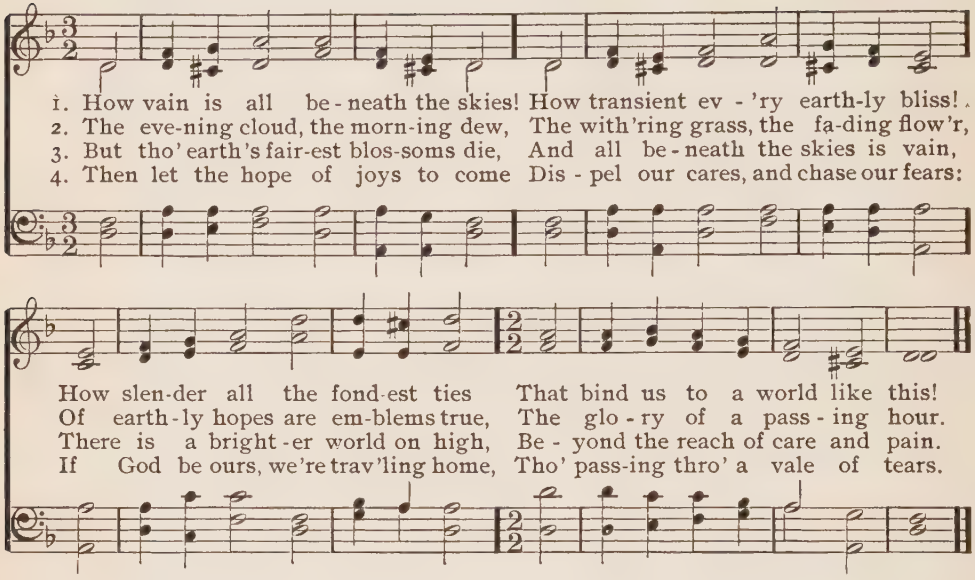

1. Lo! on a nar-row neck of land, 'Twixt two un-bound-ed seas, I stand,
2. O God, mine in - most soul con-vert, And deep - ly on my thoughtful heart
3. Be - fore me place, in dread ar - ray, The pomp of that tre - men-dous day,
Se - cure, in - sen - si - ble: A point of time, a mo-ment's space,
E - ter - nal things im - press: Give me to feel their sol - emn weight,
When thou with clouds shalt come To judge the na - tions at thy bar;
Re-moves me to that heav'n-ly place, Or shuts me up in hell.
And trem - ble on the brink of fate, And wake to right - eous - ness.
And tell me, Lord, shall I be there, To meet a joy - ful doom?

4 Be this my one great business here,
With serious industry and fear
Eternal bliss to insure;
Thine utmost counsel to fulfil,
And suffer all thy righteous will,
And to the end endure.

5 Then, Savior, then my soul receive,
Transported from this vale, to live
And reign with thee above,
Where faith is sweetly lost in sight,
And hope in full, supreme delight,
And everlasting love.

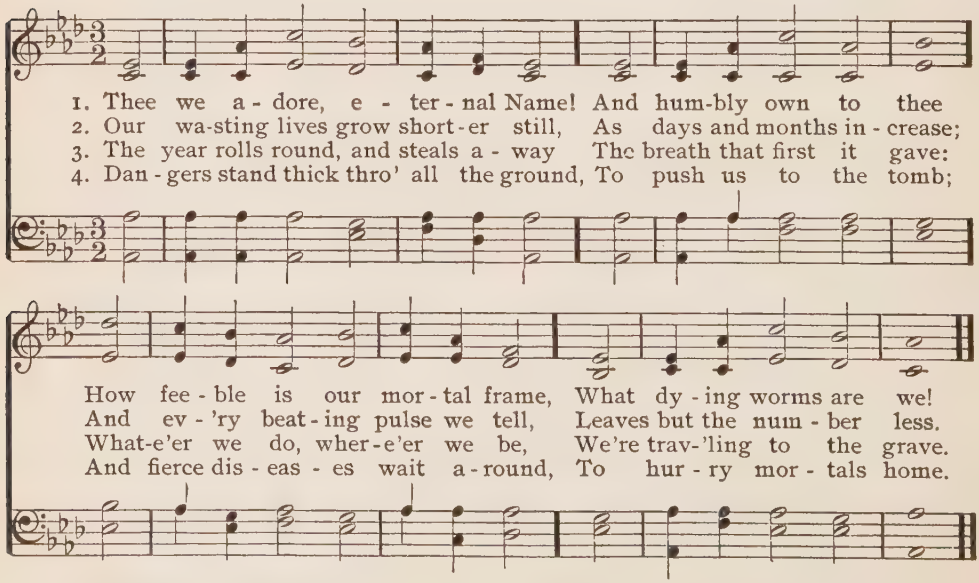
572 WINDHAM L. M.

DAVID E. FORD — DANIEL READ


1. How vain is all be - neath the skies! How transient ev - 'ry earth-ly bliss!
2. The eve-ning cloud, the morn-ing dew, The with'ring grass, the fa-ding flow'r,
3. But tho' earth's fair-est blos-soms die, And all be - neath the skies is vain,
4. Then let the hope of joys to come Dis - pel our cares, and chase our fears:
How slen-der all the fond-est ties That bind us to a world like this!
Of earth-ly hopes are em-blems true, The glo - ry of a pass - ing hour.
There is a bright-er world on high, Be - yond the reach of care and pain.
If God be ours, we're trav'ling home, Tho' pass-ing thro' a vale of tears.

573 EVAN C. M.

ISAAC WATTS — WILLIAM H. HAVERGAL


1. Thee we a - dore, e - ter - nal Name! And hum-bly own to thee
2. Our wa-sting lives grow short-er still, As days and months in - crease;
3. The year rolls round, and steals a - way The breath that first it gave:
4. Dan - gers stand thick thro' all the ground, To push us to the tomb;
How fee - ble is our mor - tal frame, What dy - ing worms are we!
And ev - 'ry beat - ing pulse we tell, Leaves but the num - ber less.
What-e'er we do, wher-e'er we be, We're trav-'ling to the grave.
And fierce dis - eas - es wait a - round, To hur - ry mor - tals home.

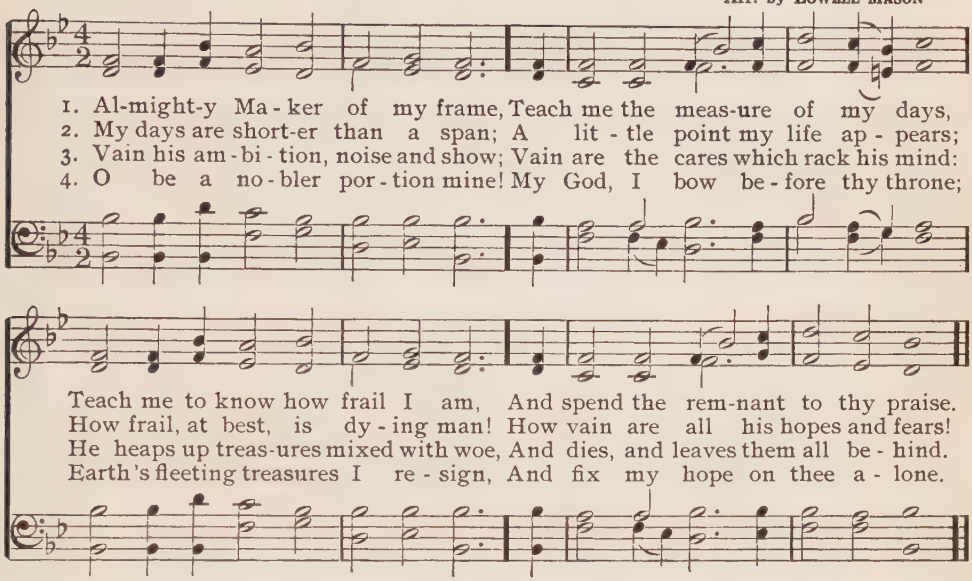
5 Infinite joy, or endless woe,
Attends on every breath;
And yet how unconcerned we go,
Upon the brink of death!

6 Waken, O Lord, our drowsy sense
To walk this dangerous road;
And if our souls are hurried hence,
May they be found with God!

574 WARD L. M.

ANNE STEELE

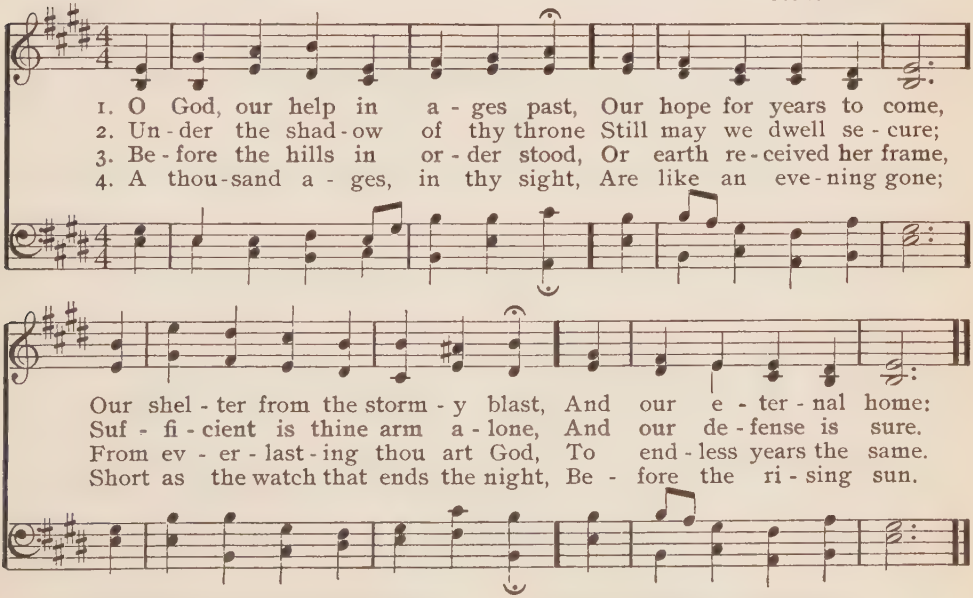
Scotch
Arr. by LOWELL MASON


1. Al-might-y Ma-ker of my frame, Teach me the meas-ure of my days,
2. My days are short-er than a span; A lit-tle point my life ap-pears;
3. Vain his am-bi-tion, noise and show; Vain are the cares which rack his mind:
4. O be a no-bler por-tion mine! My God, I bow be-fore thy throne;
Teach me to know how frail I am, And spend the rem-nant to thy praise.
How frail, at best, is dy-ing man! How vain are all his hopes and fears!
He heaps up treas-ures mixed with woe, And dies, and leaves them all be-hind.
Earth's fleeting treasures I re-sign, And fix my hope on thee a-lone.

575 DUNDEE C. M.

ISAAC WATTS

GUILLAUME FRANC

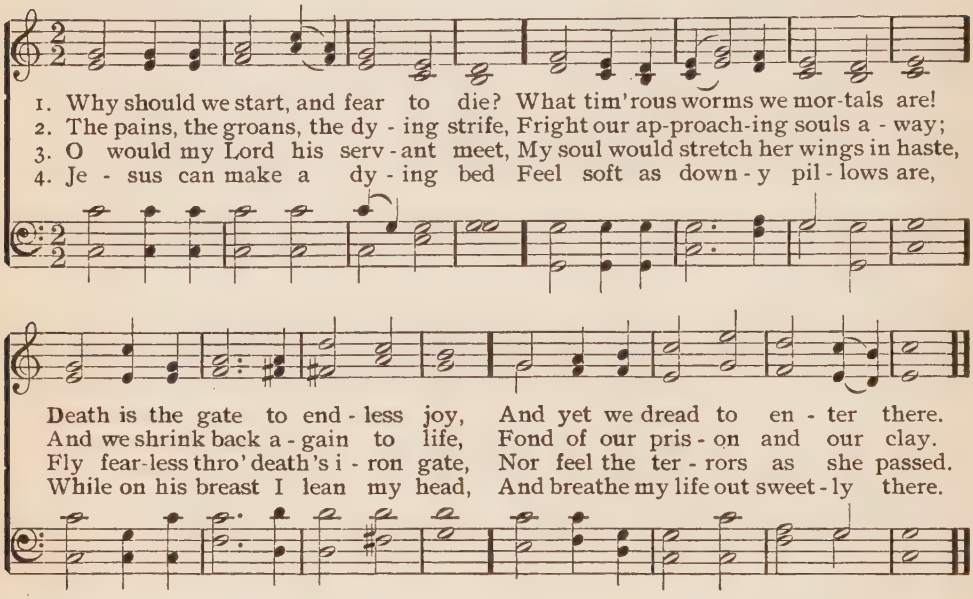

1. O God, our help in a-ges past, Our hope for years to come,
2. Un-der the shad-ow of thy throne Still may we dwell se-cure;
3. Be-fore the hills in or-der stood, Or earth re-ceived her frame,
4. A thou-sand a-ges, in thy sight, Are like an eve-ning gone;
Our shel-ter from the storm-y blast, And our e-ter-nal home:
Suf-fi-cient is thine arm a-lone, And our de-fense is sure.
From ev-er-last-ing thou art God, To end-less years the same.
Short as the watch that ends the night, Be-fore the ri-sing sun.

5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly, forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

6 O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be thou our guide while life shall last,
And our eternal home.

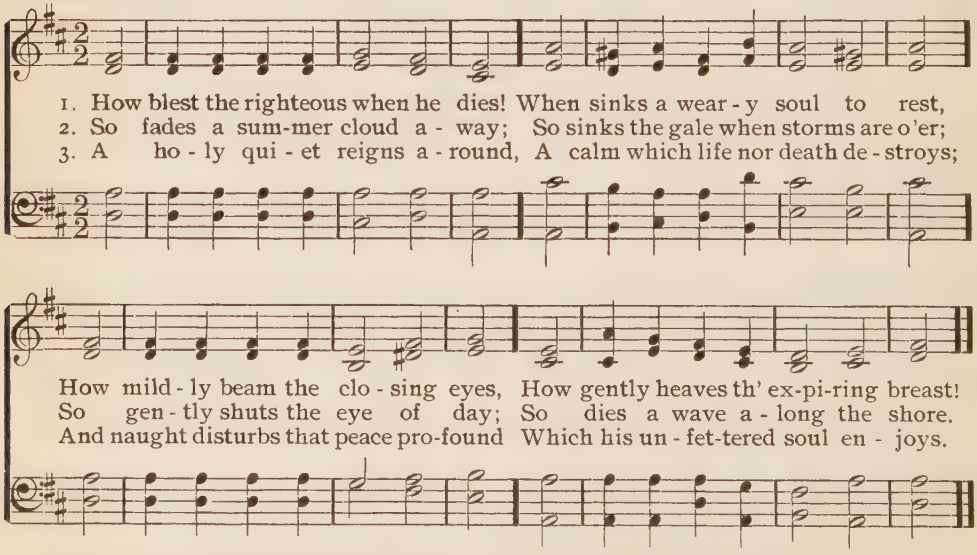
576 ZEPHYR L. M.

ISAAC WATTS — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY


1. Why should we start, and fear to die? What tim'rous worms we mor-tals are!
2. The pains, the groans, the dy - ing strife, Fright our ap-proach-ing souls a - way;
3. O would my Lord his serv - ant meet, My soul would stretch her wings in haste,
4. Je - sus can make a dy - ing bed Feel soft as down - y pil - lows are,
Death is the gate to end - less joy, And yet we dread to en - ter there.
And we shrink back a - gain to life, Fond of our pris - on and our clay.
Fly fear-less thro' death's i - ron gate, Nor feel the ter - rors as she passed.
While on his breast I lean my head, And breathe my life out sweet - ly there.

577 ASHWELL L. M.

ANNA L. BARBAULD, alt. — Unknown

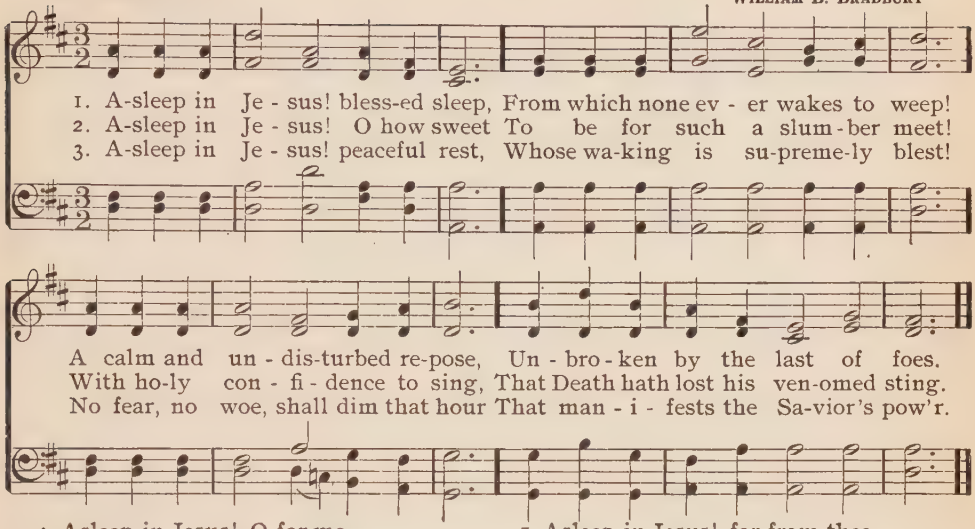

1. How blest the righteous when he dies! When sinks a wear - y soul to rest,
2. So fades a sum-mer cloud a - way; So sinks the gale when storms are o'er;
3. A ho - ly qui - et reigns a - round, A calm which life nor death de - stroys;
How mild - ly beam the clo - sing eyes, How gently heaves th' ex-pi-ring breast!
So gen - tly shuts the eye of day; So dies a wave a - long the shore.
And naught disturbs that peace pro-found Which his un - fet-tered soul en - joys.

4 Farewell, conflicting hopes and fears,
Where lights and shades alternate dwell;
How bright the unchanging morn appears!
Farewell, inconstant world, farewell!

5 Life's labor done, as sinks the clay,
Light from its load the spirit flies,
While heaven and earth combine to say,
"How blest the righteous when he dies!"

578 REST L. M.

MARGARET MACKAY — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY

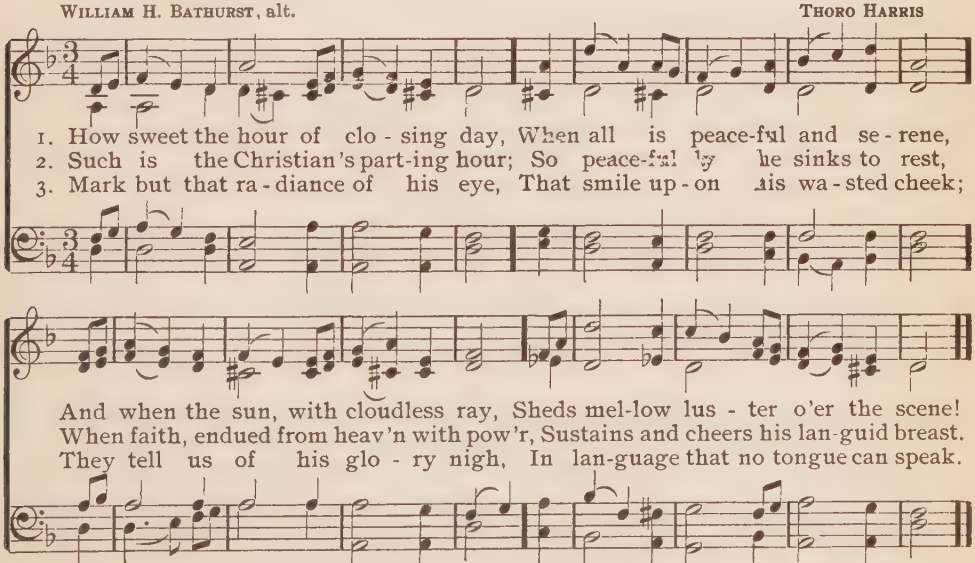

1. A-sleep in Je - sus! bless-ed sleep, From which none ev - er wakes to weep!
2. A-sleep in Je - sus! O how sweet To be for such a slum-ber meet!
3. A-sleep in Je - sus! peaceful rest, Whose wa-king is su-preme-ly blest!
A calm and un - dis-turbed re-pose, Un - bro - ken by the last of foes.
With ho-ly con - fi - dence to sing, That Death hath lost his ven-omed sting.
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour That man - i - fests the Sa-vior's pow'r.

4 Asleep in Jesus! O for me
May such a blissful refuge be!
Securely shall my ashes lie,
Waiting the summons from on high.

5 Asleep in Jesus! far from thee
Thy kindred and their graves may be;
But thine is still a blessed sleep,
From which none ever wakes to weep.

579 LEFFINGWELL L. M.

WILLIAM H. BATHURST, alt. — THORO HARRIS

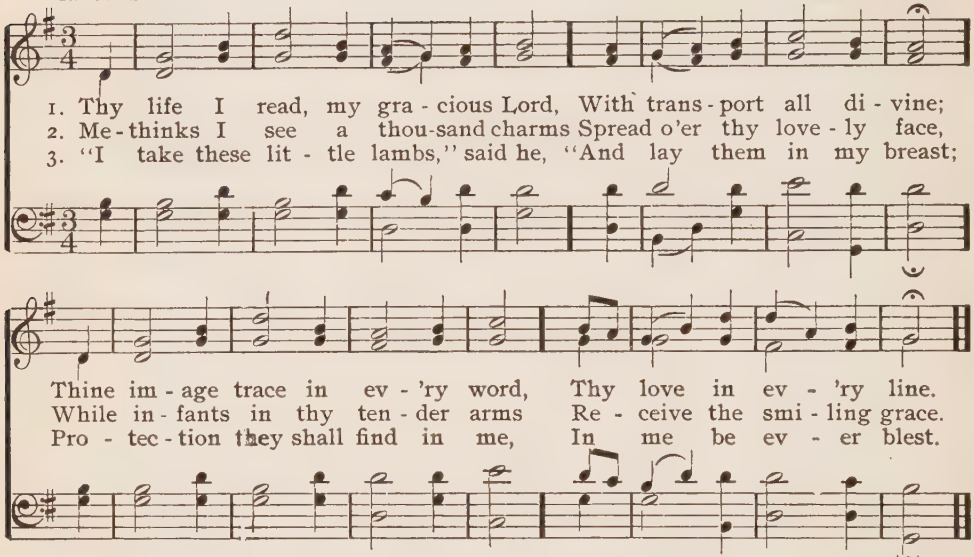

1. How sweet the hour of clo - sing day, When all is peace-ful and se - rene,
2. Such is the Christian's part-ing hour; So peace-ful he sinks to rest,
3. Mark but that ra - diance of his eye, That smile up - on his wa - sted cheek;
And when the sun, with cloudless ray, Sheds mel-low lus - ter o'er the scene!
When faith, endued from heav'n with pow'r, Sustains and cheers his lan-guid breast.
They tell us of his glo - ry nigh, In lan-guage that no tongue can speak.

4 A beam from heaven is sent to cheer
The pilgrim on his gloomy road;
And angels are attending near,
To bear him to their bright abode.

5 Who would not wish to die like those
Whom God's own Spirit deigns to bless?
To sink into that soft repose,
Then wake to perfect happiness?

580 GRIGG C. M.

SAMUEL STENNETT — JOSEPH GRIGG

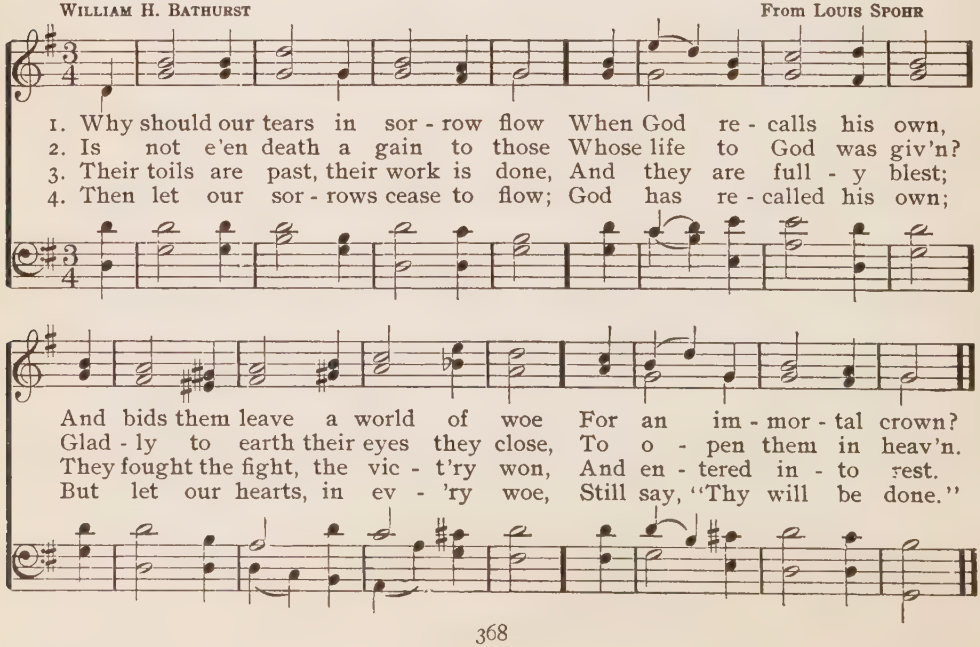

1. Thy life I read, my gra - cious Lord, With trans - port all di - vine;
2. Me - thinks I see a thou-sand charms Spread o'er thy love - ly face,
3. "I take these lit - tle lambs," said he, "And lay them in my breast;
Thine im - age trace in ev - 'ry word, Thy love in ev - 'ry line.
While in - fants in thy ten - der arms Re - ceive the smi - ling grace.
Pro - tec - tion they shall find in me, In me be ev - er blest.

4 "Death may the bands of life unloose,
But can't dissolve my love;
Millions of infant souls compose
The family above."

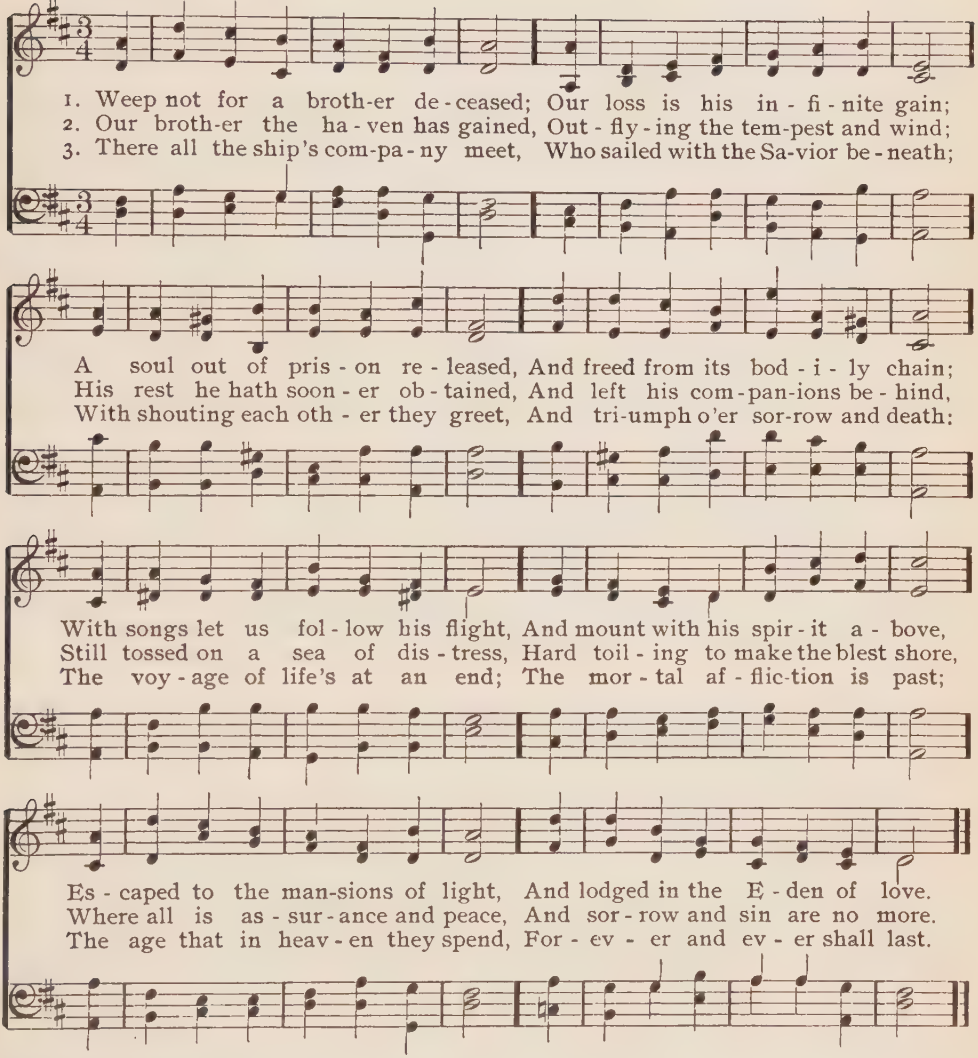
5 His words the happy parents hear,
And shout, with joys divine,
O Savior, all we have and are
Shall be forever thine.

581 CHERITH C. M.

WILLIAM H. BATHURST — From LOUIS SPOHR


1. Why should our tears in sor - row flow When God re - calls his own,
2. Is not e'en death a gain to those Whose life to God was giv'n?
3. Their toils are past, their work is done, And they are full - y blest;
4. Then let our sor - rows cease to flow; God has re - called his own;
And bids them leave a world of woe For an im - mor - tal crown?
Glad - ly to earth their eyes they close, To o - pen them in heav'n.
They fought the fight, the vic - t'ry won, And en - tered in - to rest.
But let our hearts, in ev - 'ry woe, Still say, "Thy will be done."

582 ST. CYPRIAN 8. D.

CHARLES WESLEY — JOHN GOSS

1. Weep not for a broth-er de-ceased; Our loss is his in-fi-nite gain;
2. Our broth-er the ha-ven has gained, Out-fly-ing the tem-pest and wind;
3. There all the ship's com-pa-ny meet, Who sailed with the Sa-vior be-neath;
A soul out of pris-on re-leased, And freed from its bod-i-ly chain;
His rest he hath soon-er ob-tained, And left his com-pan-ions be-hind,
With shouting each oth-er they greet, And tri-umph o'er sor-row and death:
With songs let us fol-low his flight, And mount with his spir-it a-bove,
Still tossed on a sea of dis-tress, Hard toil-ing to make the blest shore,
The voy-age of life's at an end; The mor-tal af-flic-tion is past;
Es-caped to the man-sions of light, And lodged in the E-den of love.
Where all is as-sur-ance and peace, And sor-row and sin are no more.
The age that in heav-en they spend, For-ev-er and ev-er shall last.

583 CHERITH C. M.

1 O for an overcoming faith,
To cheer my dying hours,
To triumph o'er approaching Death,
And all his frightful powers!

2 Joyful, with all the strength I have,
My quivering lips should sing,
"Where is thy boasted victory, Grave?
And where, O Death, thy sting?"

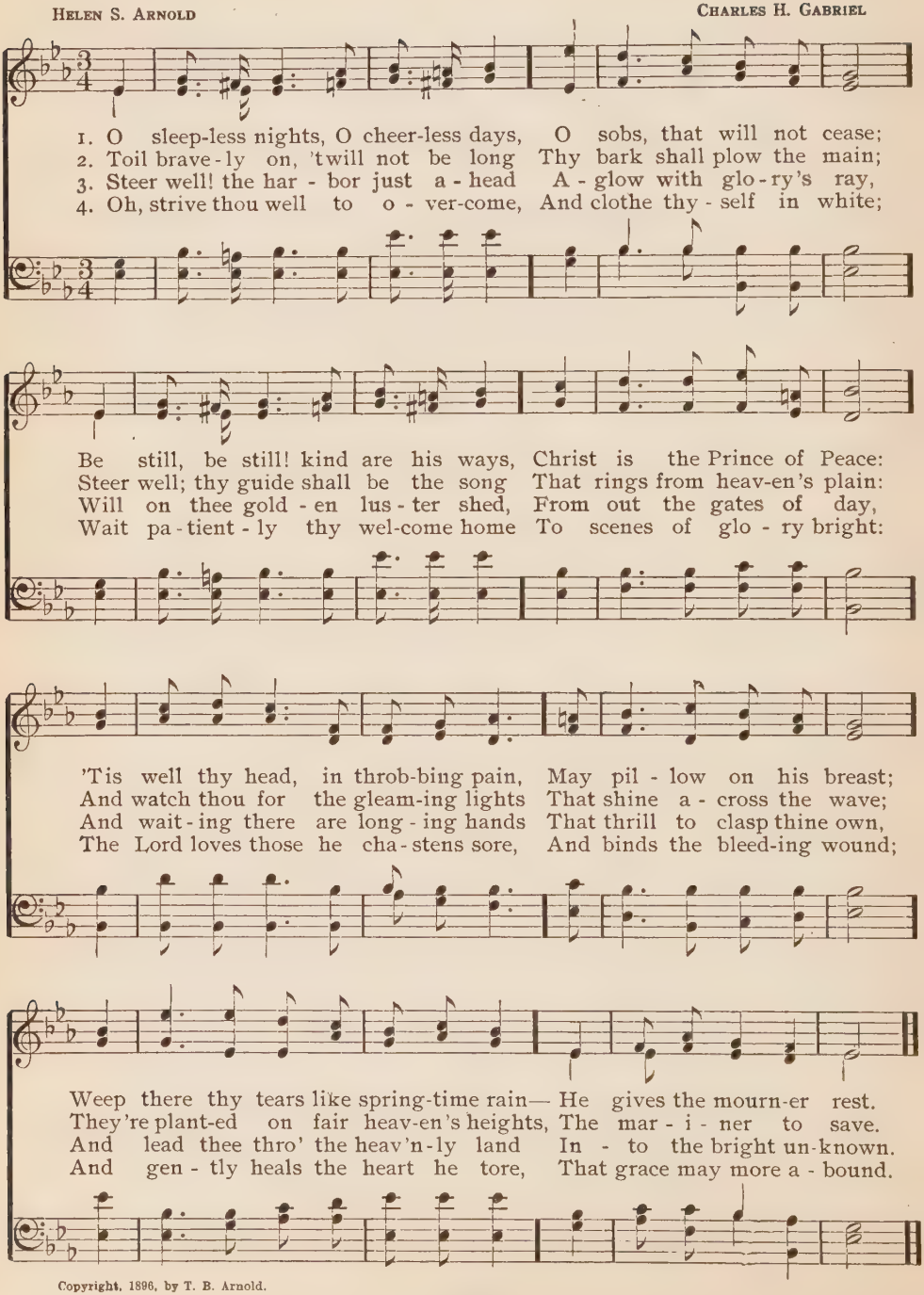
3 If sin be pardoned, I'm secure;
Death hath no sting beside:
The law gives sin its damning power,
But Christ, my ransom, died.

4 Now to the God of victory
Immortal thanks be paid,
Who makes us conquerors, while we die,
Through Christ, our living Head.

—*Isaac Watts*

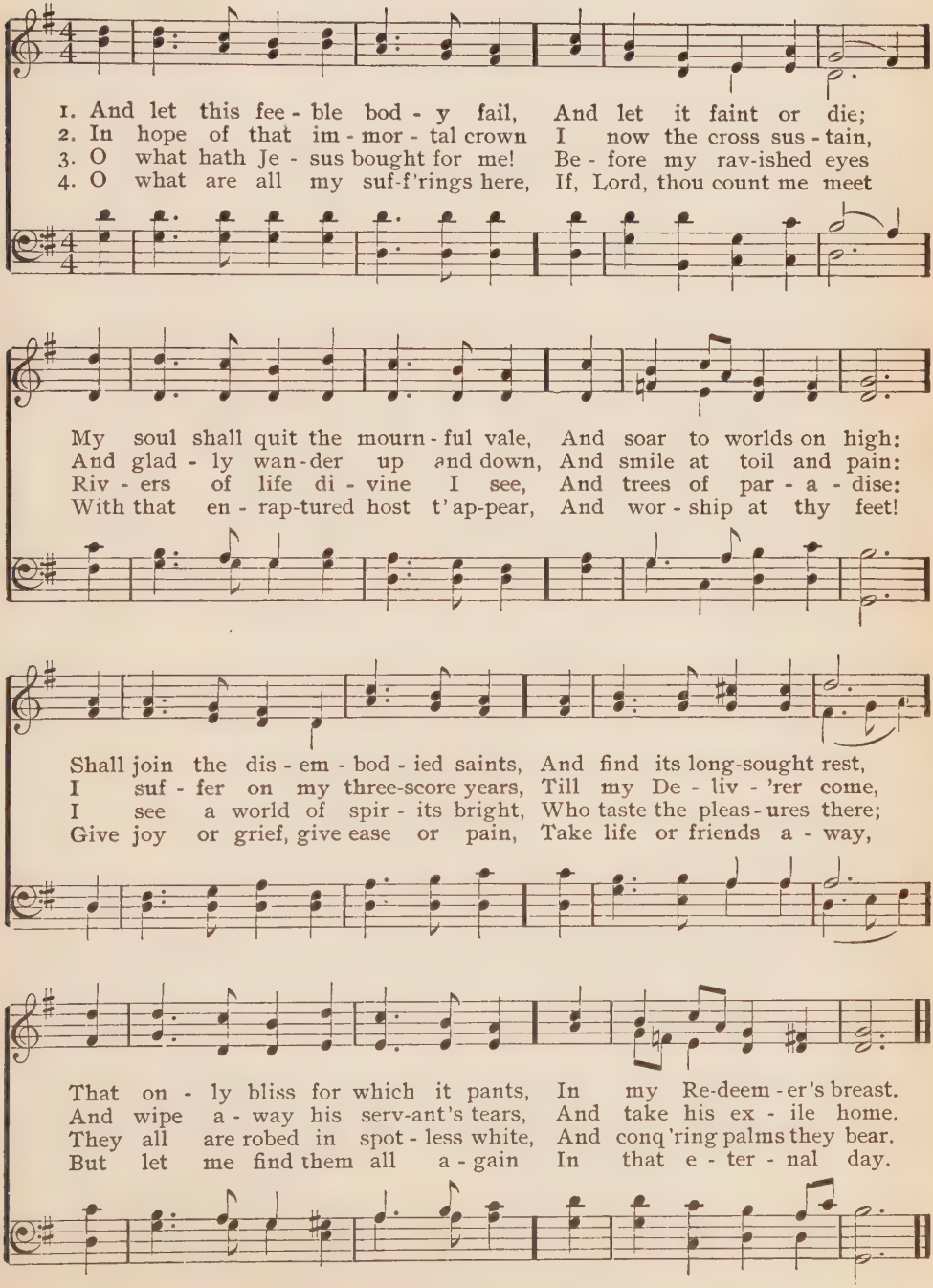
584 COMFORT C. M. D.

HELEN S. ARNOLD — CHARLES H. GABRIEL

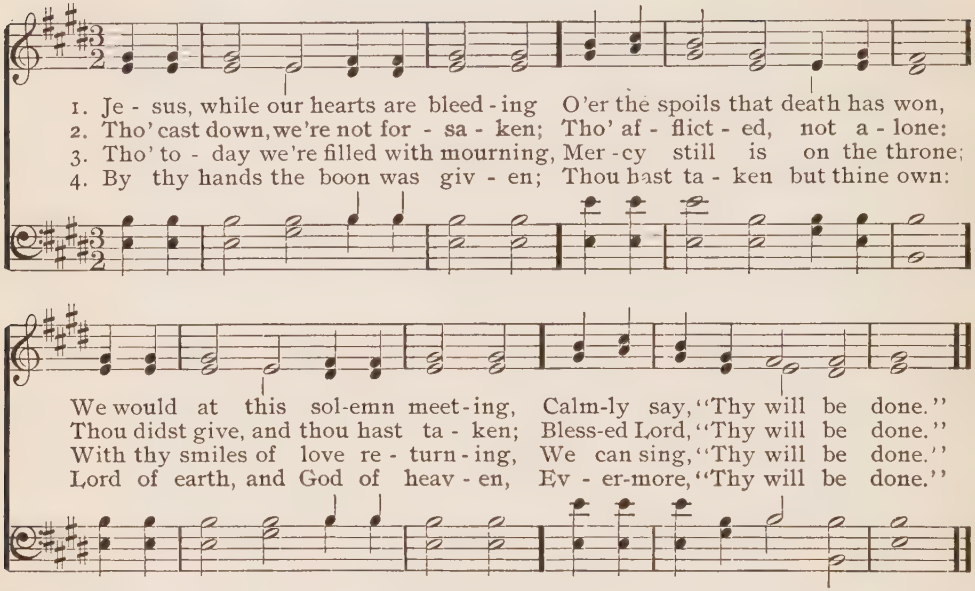

1. O sleep-less nights, O cheer-less days, O sobs, that will not cease;
2. Toil brave-ly on, 'twill not be long Thy bark shall plow the main;
3. Steer well! the har - bor just a - head A - glow with glo-ry's ray,
4. Oh, strive thou well to o - ver-come, And clothe thy - self in white;
Be still, be still! kind are his ways, Christ is the Prince of Peace:
Steer well; thy guide shall be the song That rings from heav-en's plain:
Will on thee gold - en lus - ter shed, From out the gates of day,
Wait pa-tient - ly thy wel-come home To scenes of glo - ry bright:
'Tis well thy head, in throb-bing pain, May pil - low on his breast;
And watch thou for the gleam-ing lights That shine a - cross the wave;
And wait - ing there are long - ing hands That thrill to clasp thine own,
The Lord loves those he cha-stens sore, And binds the bleed-ing wound;
Weep there thy tears like spring-time rain— He gives the mourn-er rest.
They're plant-ed on fair heav-en's heights, The mar - i - ner to save.
And lead thee thro' the heav'n-ly land In - to the bright un-known.
And gen - tly heals the heart he tore, That grace may more a - bound.

Copyright, 1896, by T. B. Arnold.

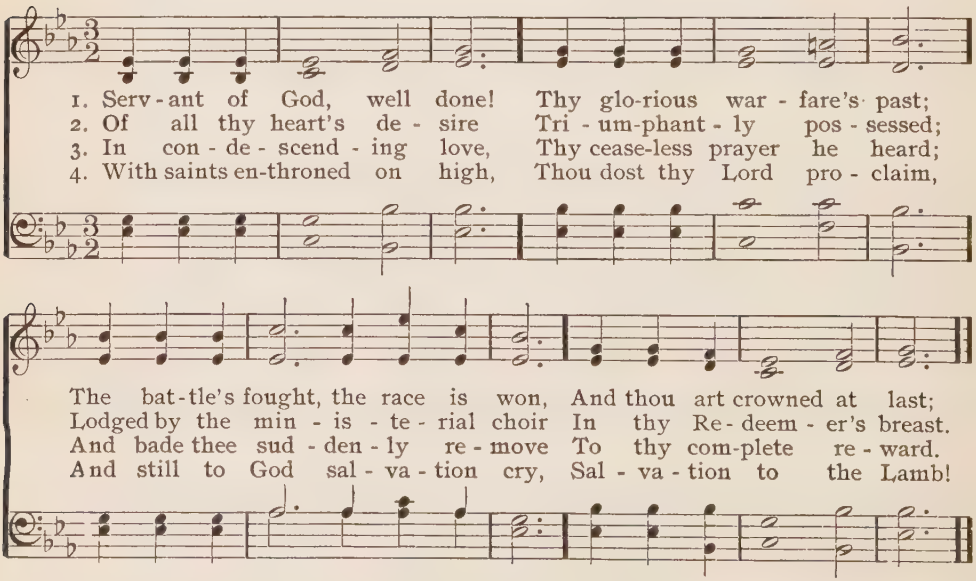
585 GOSHEN C. M. D.

CHARLES WESLEY — German

1. And let this fee - ble bod - y fail, And let it faint or die;
2. In hope of that im - mor - tal crown I now the cross sus - tain,
3. O what hath Je - sus bought for me! Be - fore my rav-ished eyes
4. O what are all my suf-f'rings here, If, Lord, thou count me meet
My soul shall quit the mourn - ful vale, And soar to worlds on high:
And glad - ly wan-der up and down, And smile at toil and pain:
Riv - ers of life di - vine I see, And trees of par - a - dise:
With that en - rap-tured host t'ap-pear, And wor - ship at thy feet!
Shall join the dis - em - bod - ied saints, And find its long-sought rest,
I suf - fer on my three-score years, Till my De - liv - 'rer come,
I see a world of spir - its bright, Who taste the pleas - ures there;
Give joy or grief, give ease or pain, Take life or friends a - way,
That on - ly bliss for which it pants, In my Re-deem - er's breast.
And wipe a - way his serv-ant's tears, And take his ex - ile home.
They all are robed in spot - less white, And conq'ring palms they bear.
But let me find them all a - gain In that e - ter - nal day.

586 DORRNANCE 8. 7.

THOMAS HASTINGS — ISAAC B. WOODBURY

1. Je - sus, while our hearts are bleed - ing O'er the spoils that death has won,
2. Tho' cast down, we're not for - sa - ken; Tho' af - flict - ed, not a - lone:
3. Tho' to - day we're filled with mourning, Mer - cy still is on the throne;
4. By thy hands the boon was giv - en; Thou hast ta - ken but thine own:
We would at this sol-emn meet - ing, Calm-ly say, "Thy will be done."
Thou didst give, and thou hast ta - ken; Bless-ed Lord, "Thy will be done."
With thy smiles of love re - turn - ing, We can sing, "Thy will be done."
Lord of earth, and God of heav - en, Ev - er-more, "Thy will be done."

587 CAPELLO S. M.

CHARLES WESLEY — LOWELL MASON

1. Serv - ant of God, well done! Thy glo-rious war - fare's past;
2. Of all thy heart's de - sire Tri - um-phant - ly pos - sessed;
3. In con - de - scend - ing love, Thy cease-less prayer he heard;
4. With saints en-throned on high, Thou dost thy Lord pro - claim,
The bat-tle's fought, the race is won, And thou art crowned at last;
Lodged by the min - is - te - rial choir In thy Re - deem - er's breast.
And bade thee sud - den - ly re - move To thy com-plete re - ward.
And still to God sal - va - tion cry, Sal - va - tion to the Lamb!

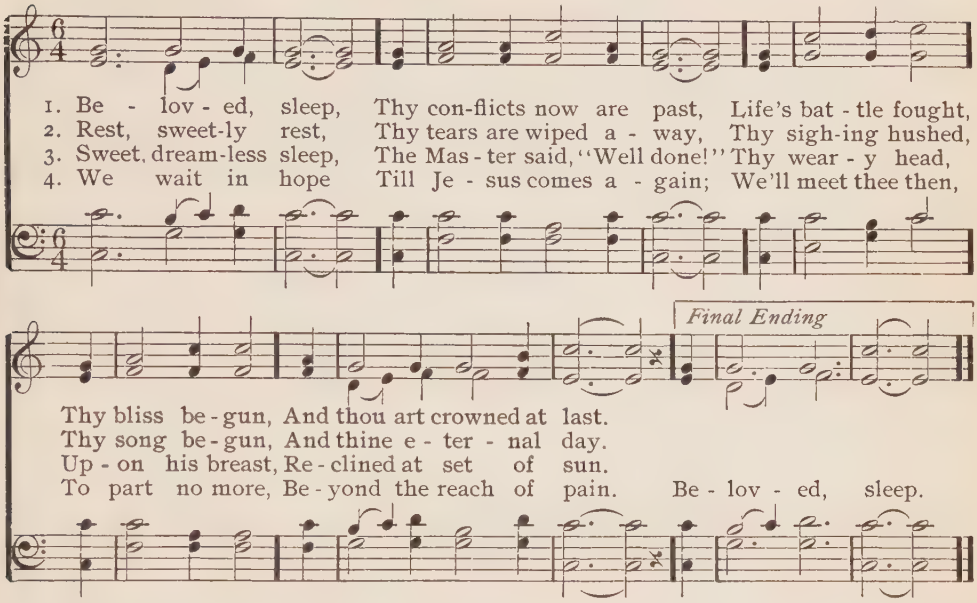
5 O happy, happy soul!
In ecstasies of praise,
Long as eternal ages roll,
Thou seest thy Savior's face.

6 Redeemed from earth and pain,
Ah! when shall we ascend,
And all in Jesus' presence reign
With our translated friend?

588 BELOVED, SLEEP 4. 6. 4.

WILLIAM H. CLARK

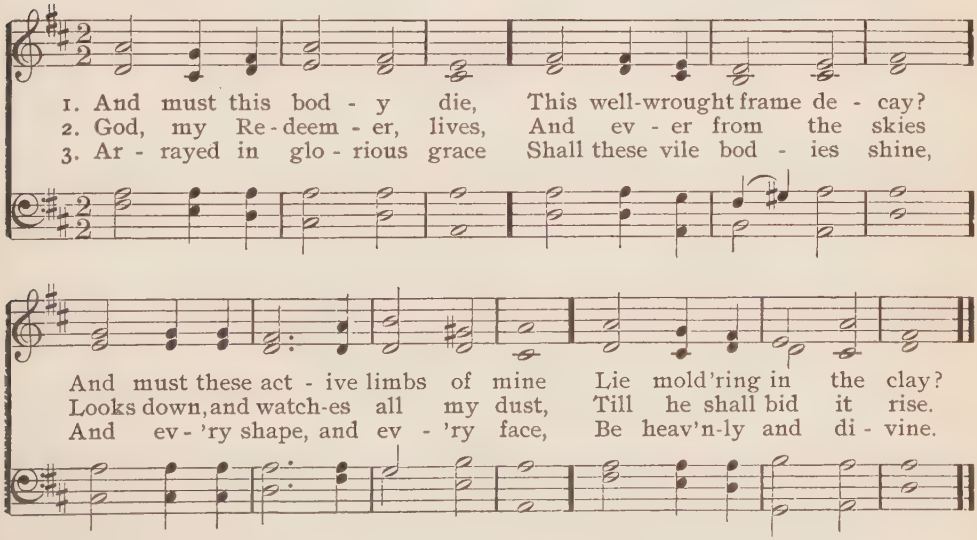
WILLIAM H. CLARK


1. Be - lov - ed, sleep, Thy con-flicts now are past, Life's bat - tle fought,
2. Rest, sweet-ly rest, Thy tears are wiped a - way, Thy sigh-ing hushed,
3. Sweet, dream-less sleep, The Mas - ter said, "Well done!" Thy wear - y head,
4. We wait in hope Till Je - sus comes a - gain; We'll meet thee then,
Final Ending
Thy bliss be - gun, And thou art crowned at last.
Thy song be - gun, And thine e - ter - nal day.
Up - on his breast, Re - clined at set of sun.
To part no more, Be - yond the reach of pain. Be - lov - ed, sleep.

589 HOPE S. M.

ISAAC WATTS

LEONARD MARSHALL

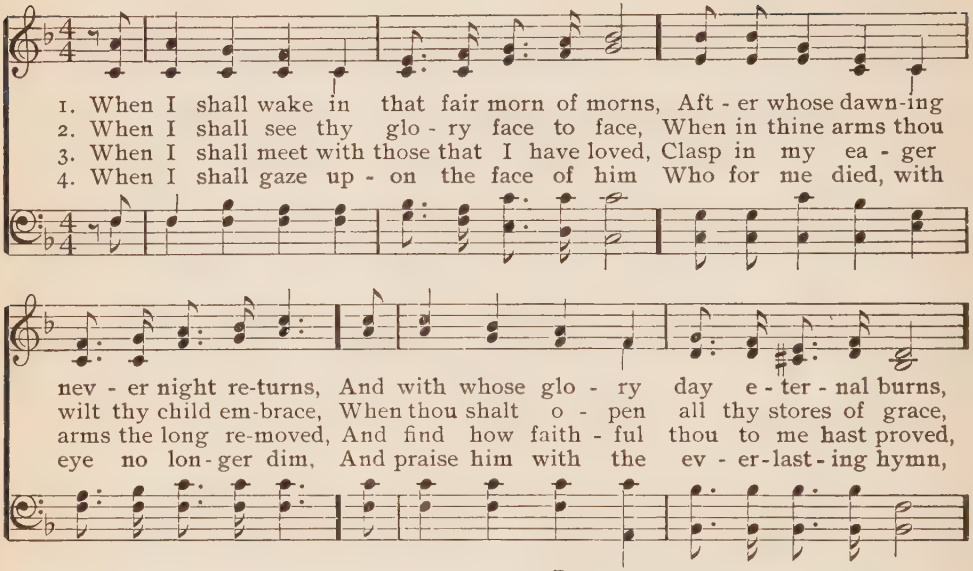

1. And must this bod - y die, This well-wrought frame de - cay?
2. God, my Re - deem - er, lives, And ev - er from the skies
3. Ar - rayed in glo - rious grace Shall these vile bod - ies shine,
And must these act - ive limbs of mine Lie mold'ring in the clay?
Looks down, and watch-es all my dust, Till he shall bid it rise.
And ev - 'ry shape, and ev - 'ry face, Be heav'n-ly and di - vine.

4 These lively hopes we owe,
Lord, to thy dying love:
O may we bless thy grace below,
And sing thy grace above!

5 Savior, accept the praise
Of these our humble songs,
Till tunes of nobler sound we raise
With our immortal tongues.

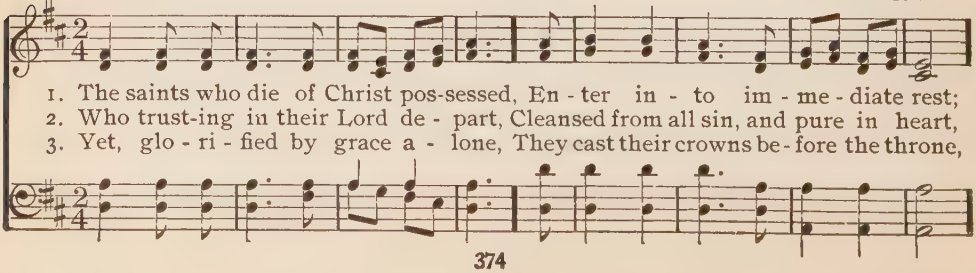
590 I SHALL BE SATISFIED 10. 10. 10. 6.

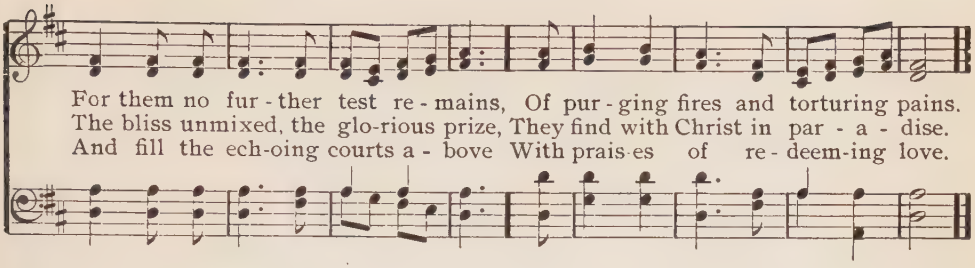
HORATIUS BONAR — T. C. NEAL


1. When I shall wake in that fair morn of morns, Aft - er whose dawn-ing
2. When I shall see thy glo - ry face to face, When in thine arms thou
3. When I shall meet with those that I have loved, Clasp in my ea - ger
4. When I shall gaze up - on the face of him Who for me died, with
nev - er night re-turns, And with whose glo - ry day e - ter - nal burns,
wilt thy child em-brace, When thou shalt o - pen all thy stores of grace,
arms the long re-moved, And find how faith - ful thou to me hast proved,
eye no lon-ger dim, And praise him with the ev - er-last - ing hymn,
REFRAIN
I shall be sat - is - fied. I shall be sat - is - fied,
I shall be sat - is - fied, I shall be sat - is - fied, By and by.
rit.

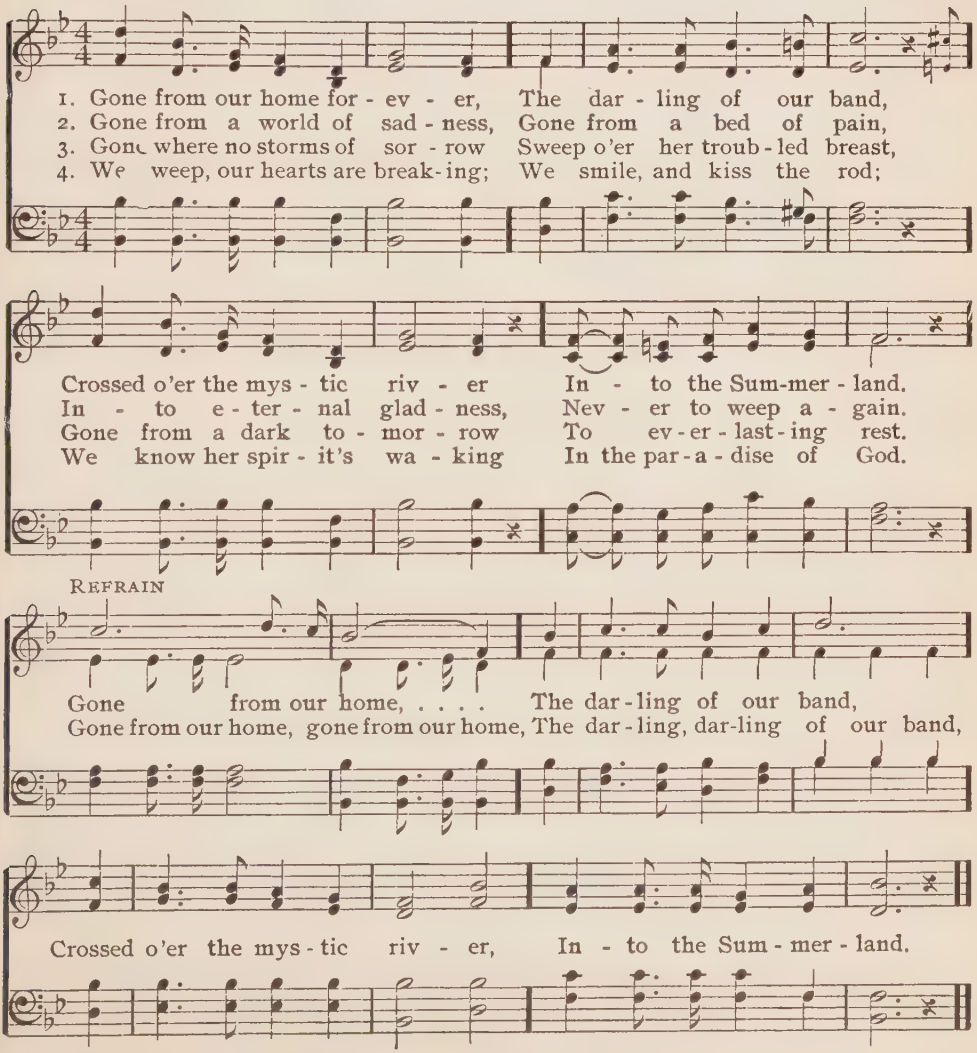
591 MALVERN L. M.

CHARLES WESLEY — LOWELL MASON


1. The saints who die of Christ pos-sessed, En - ter in - to im - me - diate rest;
2. Who trust-ing in their Lord de - part, Cleansed from all sin, and pure in heart,
3. Yet, glo - ri - fied by grace a - lone, They cast their crowns be - fore the throne,


For them no fur - ther test re - mains, Of pur - ging fires and torturing pains.
The bliss unmixed, the glo-rious prize, They find with Christ in par - a - dise.
And fill the ech-oing courts a - bove With prais-es of re - deem-ing love.

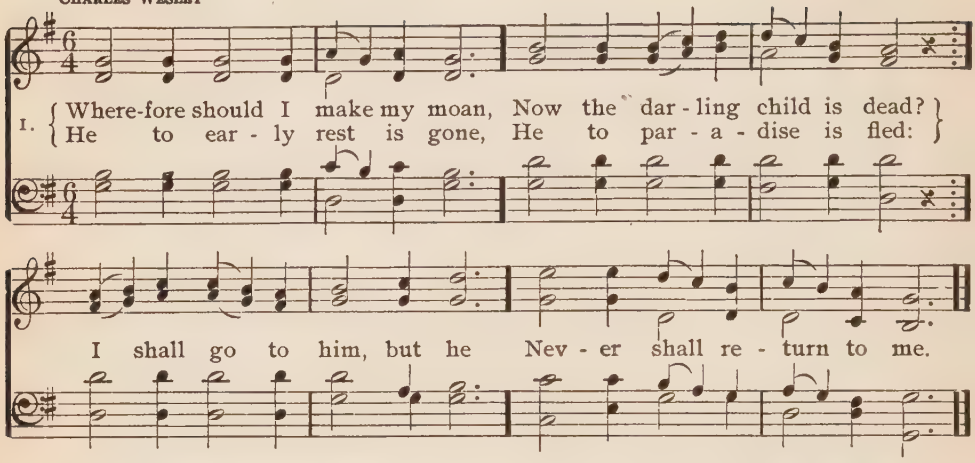
592 GONE HOME 7. 6.

HELEN S. ARNOLD — CHARLES H. GABRIEL

1. Gone from our home for - ev - er, The dar - ling of our band,
2. Gone from a world of sad - ness, Gone from a bed of pain,
3. Gone where no storms of sor - row Sweep o'er her troub - led breast,
4. We weep, our hearts are break - ing; We smile, and kiss the rod;
Crossed o'er the mys - tic riv - er In - to the Sum-mer - land.
In - to e - ter - nal glad - ness, Nev - er to weep a - gain.
Gone from a dark to - mor - row To ev - er - last - ing rest.
We know her spir - it's wa - king In the par - a - dise of God.
REFRAIN
Gone from our home, ... The dar - ling of our band,
Gone from our home, gone from our home, The dar - ling, dar-ling of our band,
Crossed o'er the mys - tic riv - er, In - to the Sum - mer - land.

Copyright, 1896, by T. B. Arnold.

593 HALLE 7. 61.

CHARLES WESLEY — Unknown

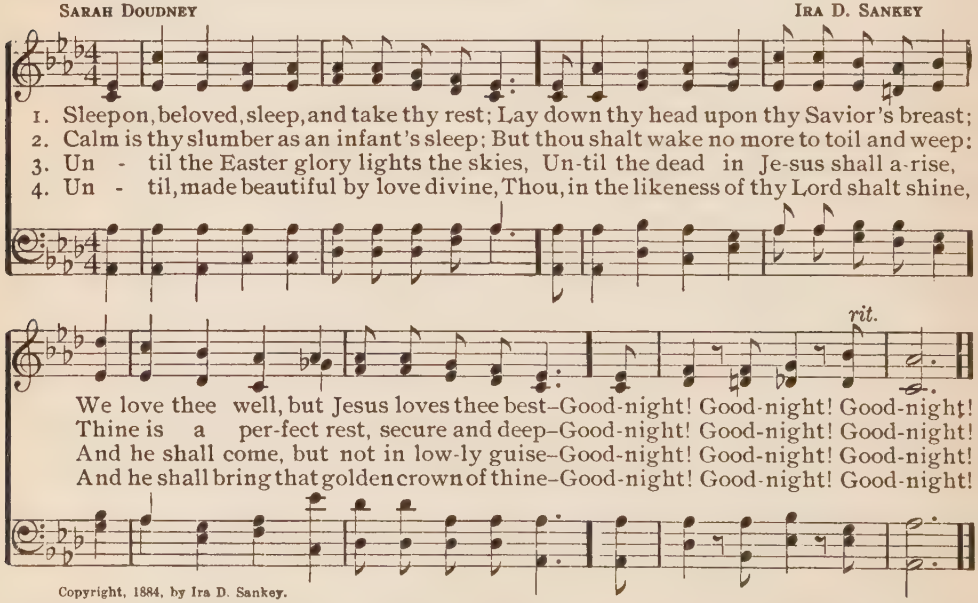

1. { Where-fore should I make my moan, Now the dar - ling child is dead?
{ He to ear - ly rest is gone, He to par - a - dise is fled:
I shall go to him, but he Nev - er shall re - turn to me.

2 God forbids his longer stay;
God recalls the precious loan;
God hath taken him away
From my bosom to his own:
Surely what he wills is best;
Happy in his will I rest.

3 Faith cries out, "It is the Lord,
Let him do as seems him good!
Be thy holy name adored;
Take the gift awhile bestowed:
Take the child no longer mine;
Thine he is, forever thine."

594 THE CHRISTIAN'S "GOOD-NIGHT" 10. 10. 10. 6.

SARAH DOUDNEY — IRA D. SANKEY


1. Sleep on, beloved, sleep, and take thy rest; Lay down thy head upon thy Savior's breast;
2. Calm is thy slumber as an infant's sleep; But thou shalt wake no more to toil and weep:
3. Un - til the Easter glory lights the skies, Un-til the dead in Je-sus shall a-rise,
4. Un - til, made beautiful by love divine, Thou, in the likeness of thy Lord shalt shine,
rit.
We love thee well, but Jesus loves thee best–Good-night! Good-night! Good-night!
Thine is a per-fect rest, secure and deep–Good-night! Good-night! Good-night!
And he shall come, but not in low-ly guise–Good-night! Good-night! Good-night!
And he shall bring that golden crown of thine–Good-night! Good-night! Good-night!

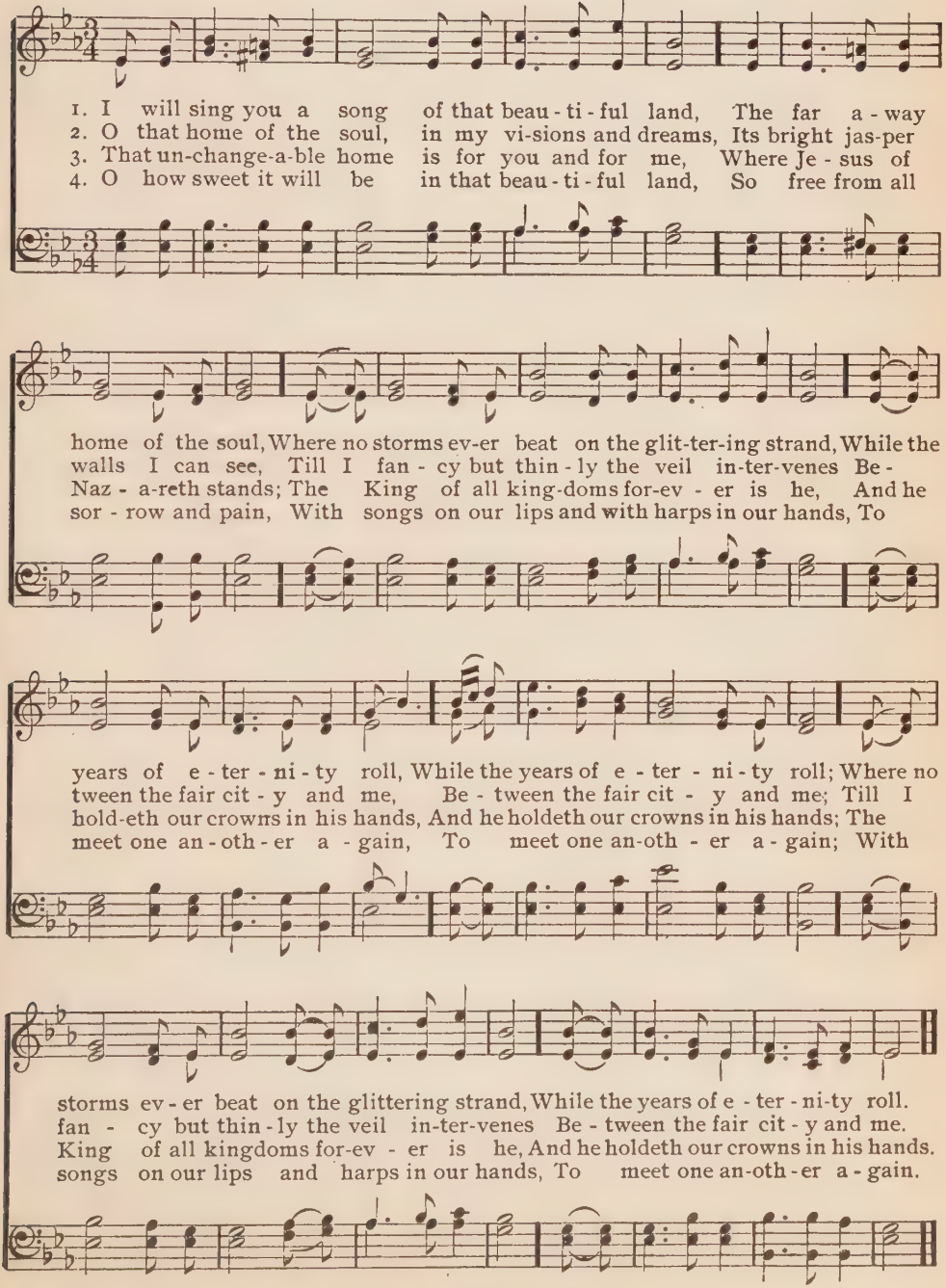
Copyright, 1884, by Ira D. Sankey.

5 Only "Good-night," beloved, not "Farewell!"
A little while, and all his saints shall dwell
In hallowed union indivisible—
Good-night!

6 Until we meet again before his throne,
Clothed in the spotless robe he gives his own
Until we know even as we are known—
Good-night!

595 HOME OF THE SOUL P. M.

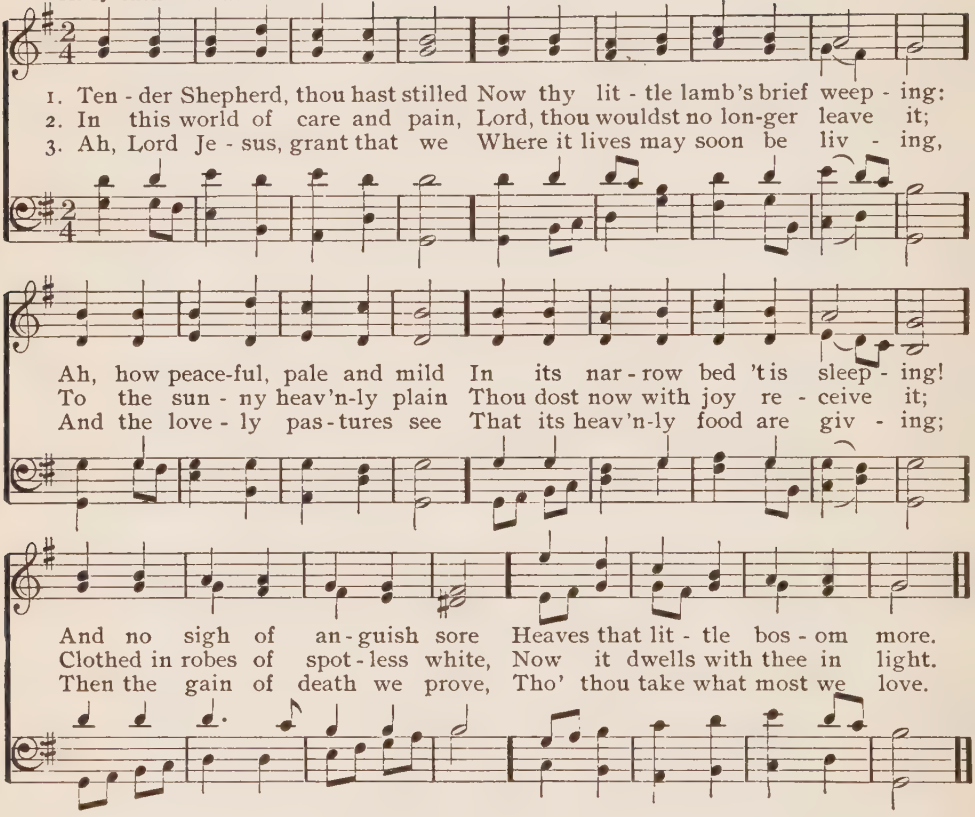
ELLEN H. GATES — PHILIP PHILLIPS


1. I will sing you a song of that beau-ti-ful land, The far a-way
2. O that home of the soul, in my vi-sions and dreams, Its bright jas-per
3. That un-change-a-ble home is for you and for me, Where Je-sus of
4. O how sweet it will be in that beau-ti-ful land, So free from all
home of the soul, Where no storms ev-er beat on the glit-ter-ing strand, While the
walls I can see, Till I fan-cy but thin-ly the veil in-ter-venes Be-
Naz-a-reth stands; The King of all king-doms for-ev-er is he, And he
sor-row and pain, With songs on our lips and with harps in our hands, To
years of e-ter-ni-ty roll, While the years of e-ter-ni-ty roll; Where no
tween the fair cit-y and me, Be-tween the fair cit-y and me; Till I
hold-eth our crowns in his hands, And he holdeth our crowns in his hands; The
meet one an-oth-er a-gain, To meet one an-oth-er a-gain; With
storms ev-er beat on the glittering strand, While the years of e-ter-ni-ty roll.
fan-cy but thin-ly the veil in-ter-venes Be-tween the fair cit-y and me.
King of all kingdoms for-ev-er is he, And he holdeth our crowns in his hands.
songs on our lips and harps in our hands, To meet one an-oth-er a-gain.

596 BARNES P. M.

JOHN W. MEINHOLD
Tr. by CATHARINE WINKWORTH

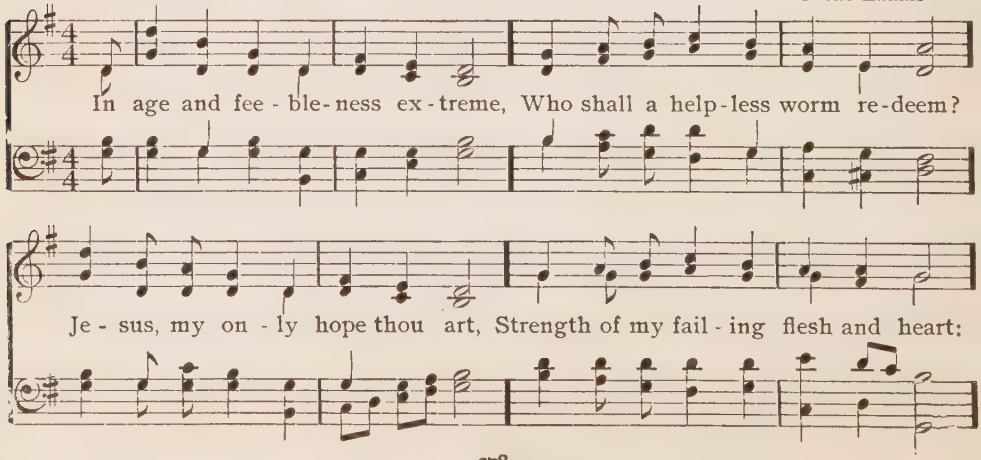
German

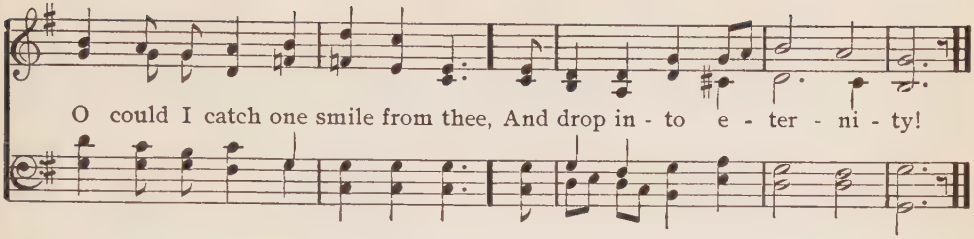

1. Ten - der Shepherd, thou hast stilled Now thy lit - tle lamb's brief weep - ing:
2. In this world of care and pain, Lord, thou wouldst no lon-ger leave it;
3. Ah, Lord Je - sus, grant that we Where it lives may soon be liv - ing,
Ah, how peace-ful, pale and mild In its nar - row bed 'tis sleep - ing!
To the sun - ny heav'n-ly plain Thou dost now with joy re - ceive it;
And the love - ly pas-tures see That its heav'n-ly food are giv - ing;
And no sigh of an-guish sore Heaves that lit - tle bos - om more.
Clothed in robes of spot - less white, Now it dwells with thee in light.
Then the gain of death we prove, Tho' thou take what most we love.

597 CHESBRO L. M. 61.

CHARLES WESLEY

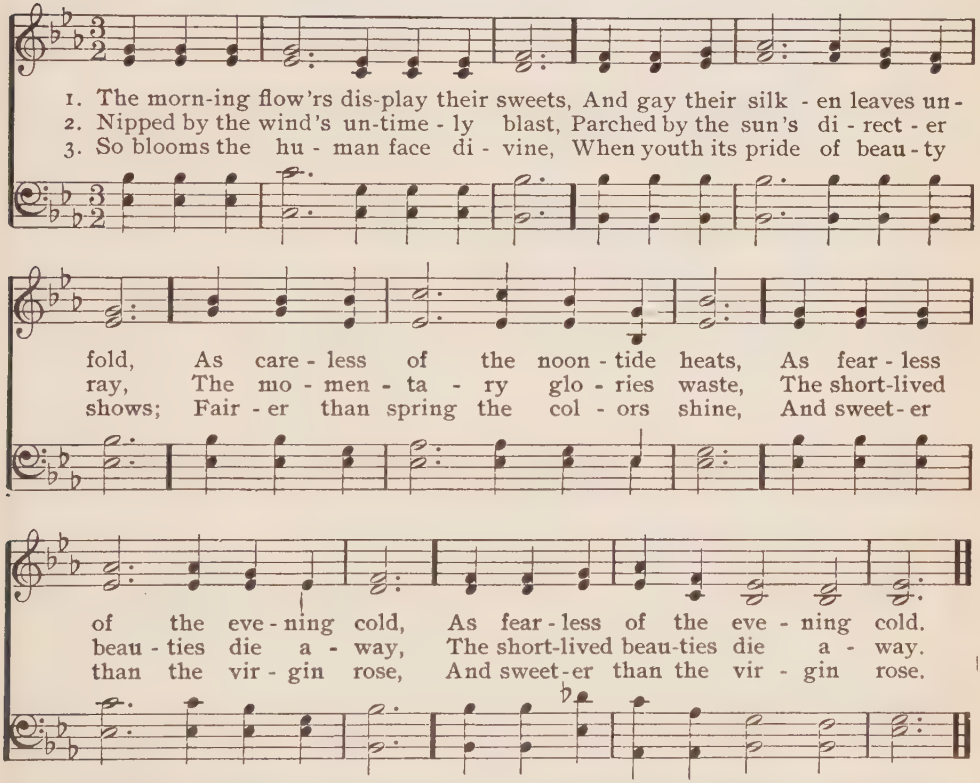
THORO HARRIS


In age and fee - ble-ness ex - treme, Who shall a help-less worm re-deem?
Je - sus, my on - ly hope thou art, Strength of my fail - ing flesh and heart:



598 BACA L. M.

SAMUEL WESLEY, Jr. WILLIAM B. BRADBURY


1. The morn-ing flow'rs dis-play their sweets, And gay their silk - en leaves un-
2. Nipped by the wind's un-time - ly blast, Parched by the sun's di - rect - er
3. So blooms the hu - man face di - vine, When youth its pride of beau - ty
fold, As care - less of the noon - tide heats, As fear - less
ray, The mo - men - ta - ry glo - ries waste, The short-lived
shows; Fair - er than spring the col - ors shine, And sweet - er
of the eve - ning cold, As fear - less of the eve - ning cold.
beau - ties die a - way, The short-lived beau-ties die a - way.
than the vir - gin rose, And sweet - er than the vir - gin rose.

4 Or worn by slowly-rolling years,
Or broke by sickness in a day,
The fading glory disappears,
The short-lived beauties die away.

5 Yet these, new rising from the tomb,
With luster brighter far shall shine,
Revive with ever-during bloom,
Safe from diseases and decline.

599 BACA L. M.

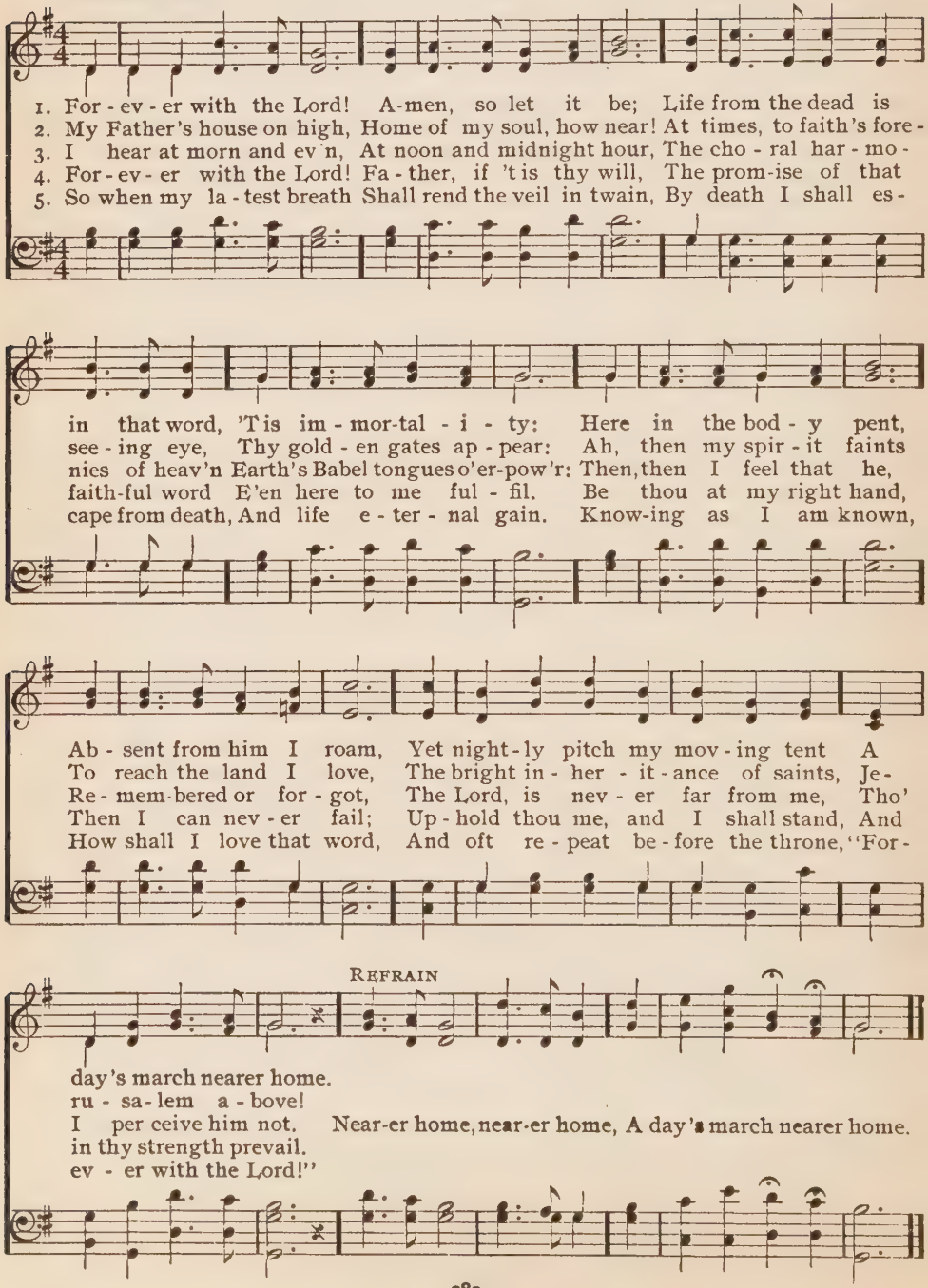
1 I, too, forewarned by Jesus' love,
Must shortly lay my body down;
But ere my soul from earth remove,
O let me put thine image on!

2 Savior! thy meek and lowly mind
Be to thine aged servant given;
And glad I'll drop this tent, to find
My everlasting house in heaven.

—*Charles Wesley*

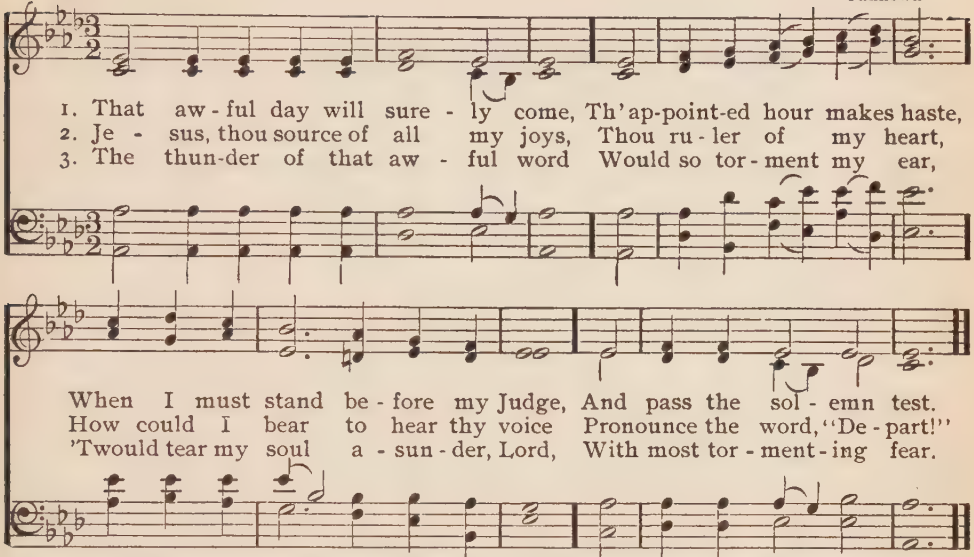
600 FOREVER WITH THE LORD S. M. D.

JAMES MONTGOMERY — ISAAC B. WOODBURY


1. For - ev - er with the Lord! A-men, so let it be; Life from the dead is
2. My Father's house on high, Home of my soul, how near! At times, to faith's fore-
3. I hear at morn and ev'n, At noon and midnight hour, The cho - ral har - mo -
4. For - ev - er with the Lord! Fa - ther, if 'tis thy will, The prom-ise of that
5. So when my la - test breath Shall rend the veil in twain, By death I shall es-
in that word, 'Tis im - mor-tal - i - ty: Here in the bod - y pent,
see - ing eye, Thy gold - en gates ap - pear: Ah, then my spir - it faints
nies of heav'n Earth's Babel tongues o'er-pow'r: Then, then I feel that he,
faith-ful word E'en here to me ful - fil. Be thou at my right hand,
cape from death, And life e - ter - nal gain. Know-ing as I am known,
Ab - sent from him I roam, Yet night - ly pitch my mov - ing tent A
To reach the land I love, The bright in - her - it - ance of saints, Je-
Re - mem-bered or for - got, The Lord, is nev - er far from me, Tho'
Then I can nev - er fail; Up - hold thou me, and I shall stand, And
How shall I love that word, And oft re - peat be - fore the throne, "For -
REFRAIN
day's march nearer home.
ru - sa - lem a - bove!
I per ceive him not. Near-er home, near-er home, A day's march nearer home.
in thy strength prevail.
ev - er with the Lord!"

601 DITSON C. M.

ISAAC WATTS — Unknown

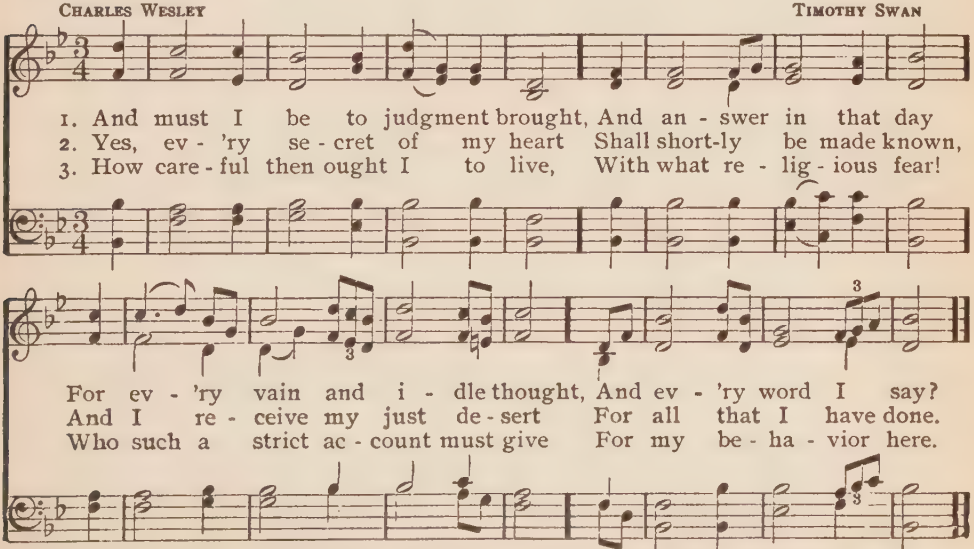

1. That aw - ful day will sure - ly come, Th' ap-point-ed hour makes haste,
2. Je - sus, thou source of all my joys, Thou ru - ler of my heart,
3. The thun-der of that aw - ful word Would so tor - ment my ear,
When I must stand be - fore my Judge, And pass the sol - emn test.
How could I bear to hear thy voice Pronounce the word, "De - part!"
'Twould tear my soul a - sun - der, Lord, With most tor - ment - ing fear.

4 What, to be banished from my Lord,
And yet forbid to die!
To linger in eternal pain,
And death forever fly!

5 O wretched state of deep despair,
To see my God remove,
And fix my doleful station where
I must not taste his love!

602 CHINA C. M.

CHARLES WESLEY — TIMOTHY SWAN

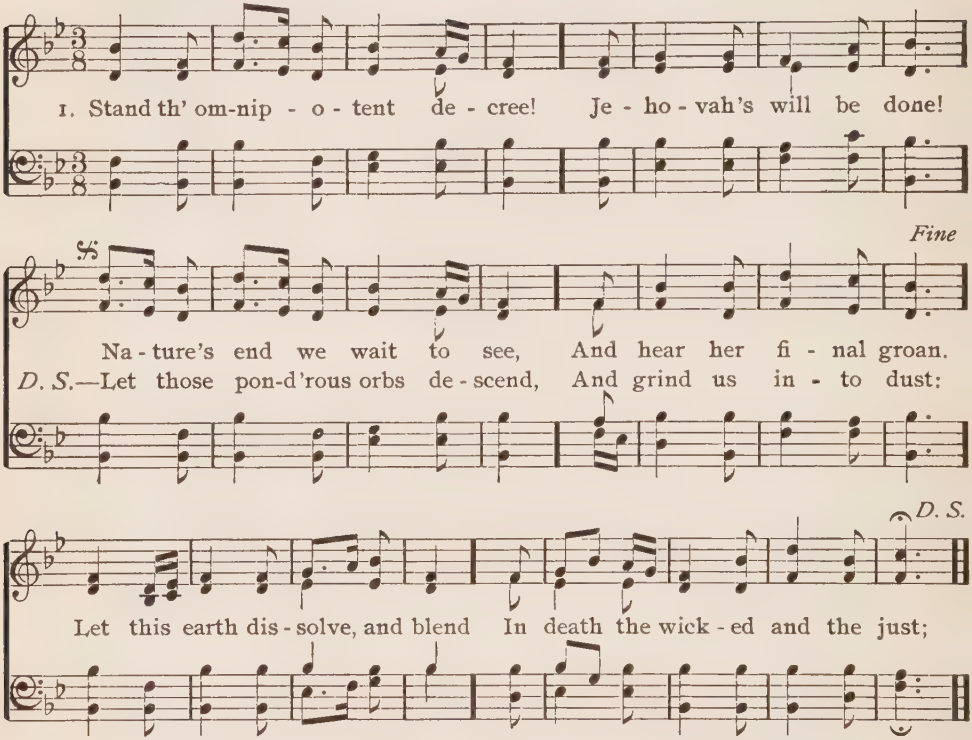

1. And must I be to judgment brought, And an - swer in that day
2. Yes, ev - 'ry se - cret of my heart Shall short-ly be made known,
3. How care - ful then ought I to live, With what re - lig - ious fear!
For ev - 'ry vain and i - dle thought, And ev - 'ry word I say?
And I re - ceive my just de - sert For all that I have done.
Who such a strict ac - count must give For my be - ha - vior here.

4 Thou awful Judge of quick and dead,
The watchful power bestow;
So shall I to my ways take heed,
To all I speak or do.

5 If now thou standest at the door,
O let me feel thee near,
And make my peace with God, before
I at thy bar appear.

603 PENITENCE P. M.

CHARLES WESLEY — WILLIAM H. OAKLEY

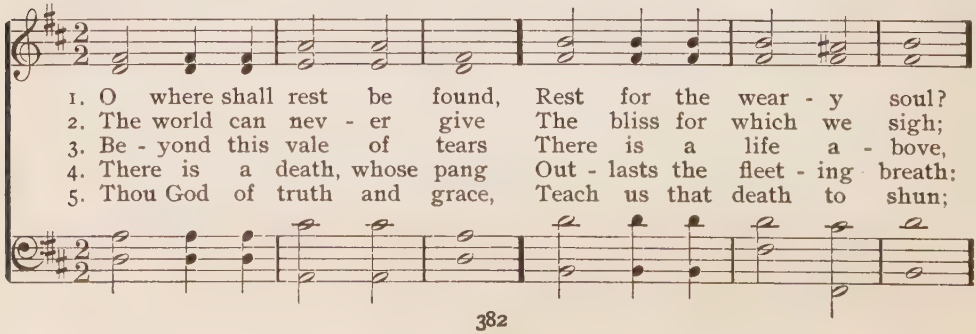

1. Stand th' om-nip - o - tent de - cree! Je - ho - vah's will be done!
Fine
Na - ture's end we wait to see, And hear her fi - nal groan.
D. S.—Let those pon-d'rous orbs de - scend, And grind us in - to dust:
D. S.
Let this earth dis - solve, and blend In death the wick - ed and the just;

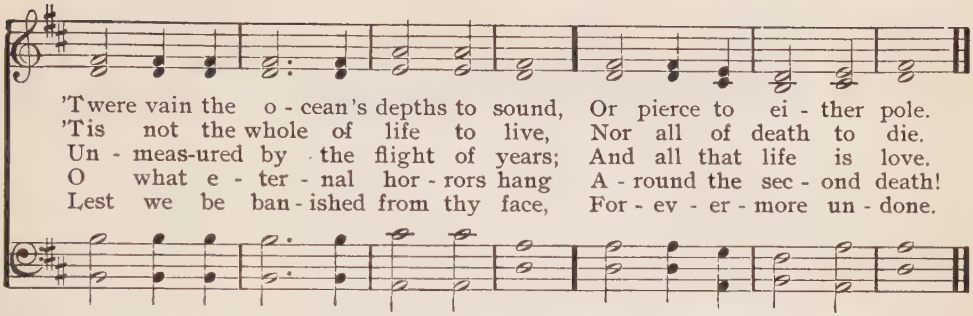
2 Rests secure the righteous man;
At his Redeemer's beck,
Sure to emerge and rise again,
And mount above the wreck:
Lo! the heavenly spirit towers
Like flames o'er nature's funeral pyre,
Triumphs in immortal powers,
And claps his wings of fire!

3 Nothing hath the just to lose,
By worlds on worlds destroyed;
Far beneath his feet he views,
With smiles, the flaming void;
Sees this universe renewed,
The grand millennial reign begun;
Shouts with all the sons of God,
Around the eternal throne.

604 SHAWMUT S. M.

JAMES MONTGOMERY — LOWELL MASON

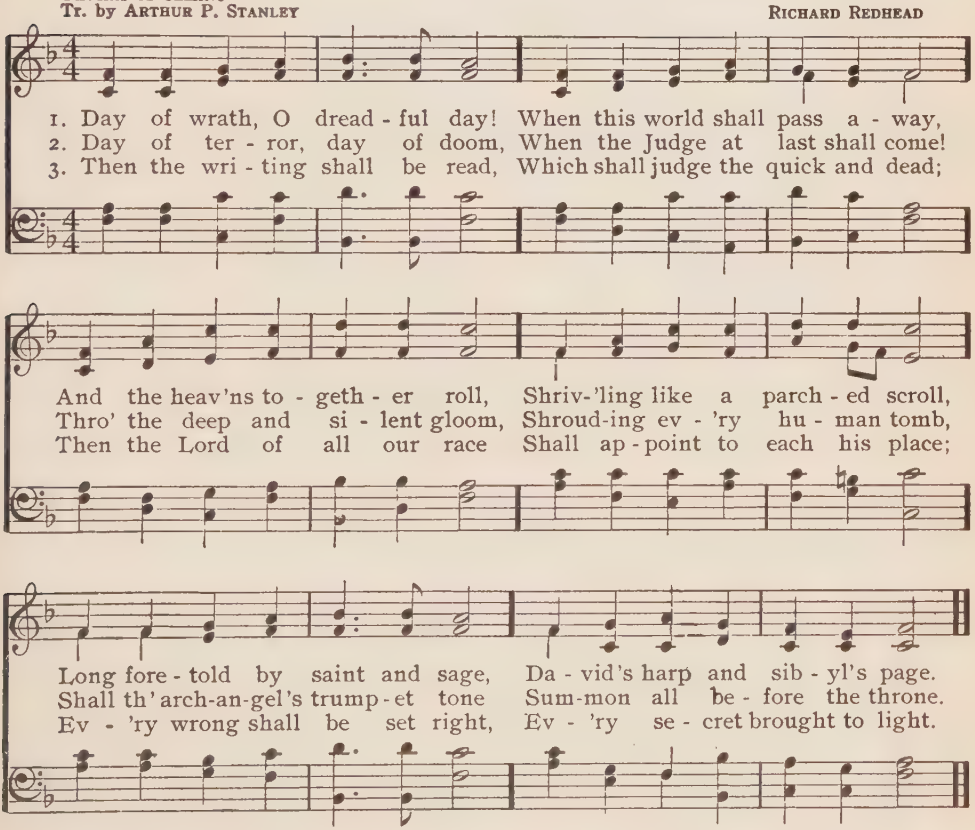

1. O where shall rest be found, Rest for the wear - y soul?
2. The world can nev - er give The bliss for which we sigh;
3. Be - yond this vale of tears There is a life a - bove,
4. There is a death, whose pang Out - lasts the fleet - ing breath:
5. Thou God of truth and grace, Teach us that death to shun;


'Twere vain the o - cean's depths to sound, Or pierce to ei - ther pole.
'Tis not the whole of life to live, Nor all of death to die.
Un - meas-ured by the flight of years; And all that life is love.
O what e - ter - nal hor - rors hang A - round the sec - ond death!
Lest we be ban - ished from thy face, For - ev - er - more un - done.

605 REDHEAD 7. 6 l.

THOMAS of CELANO
Tr. by ARTHUR P. STANLEY

RICHARD REDHEAD

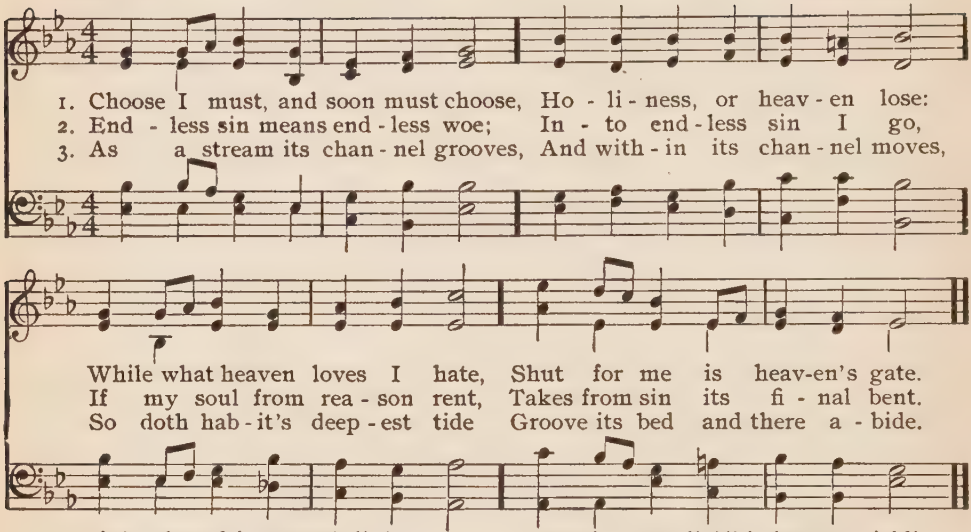

1. Day of wrath, O dread - ful day! When this world shall pass a - way,
2. Day of ter - ror, day of doom, When the Judge at last shall come!
3. Then the wri - ting shall be read, Which shall judge the quick and dead;
And the heav'ns to - geth - er roll, Shriv-'ling like a parch - ed scroll,
Thro' the deep and si - lent gloom, Shroud-ing ev - 'ry hu - man tomb,
Then the Lord of all our race Shall ap - point to each his place;
Long fore - told by saint and sage, Da - vid's harp and sib - yl's page.
Shall th' arch-an-gel's trump - et tone Sum-mon all be - fore the throne.
Ev - 'ry wrong shall be set right, Ev - 'ry se - cret brought to light.

4 O just Judge, to whom belongs
Vengeance for all earthly wrongs,
Grant forgiveness, Lord, at last,
Ere the dread account be past:
Lo, my sighs, my guilt, my shame!
Spare me for thine own great name.

5 Thou, who bad'st the sinner cease
From her tears and go in peace—
Thou, who to the dying thief
Spakest pardon and relief—
Thou, O Lord, to me hast given,
E'en to me, the hope of heaven.

606 COOK 7.

JOSEPH COOK — THORO HARRIS

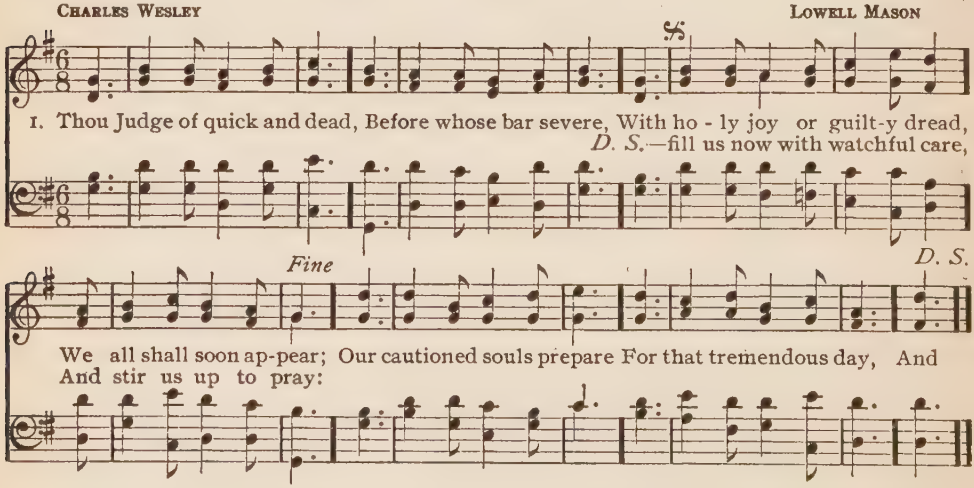

1. Choose I must, and soon must choose, Ho - li - ness, or heav - en lose:
2. End - less sin means end - less woe; In - to end - less sin I go,
3. As a stream its chan - nel grooves, And with - in its chan - nel moves,
While what heaven loves I hate, Shut for me is heav-en's gate.
If my soul from rea - son rent, Takes from sin its fi - nal bent.
So doth hab - it's deep - est tide Groove its bed and there a - bide.

4 Light obeyed increaseth light;
Light resisted bringeth night:
Who shall give me will to choose,
If the love of light I lose?

5 Speed my soul! This instant yield!
Let the light its scepter wield;
While thy God prolongeth grace,
Haste thee toward his holy place.

607 BONAR S. M. D.

CHARLES WESLEY — LOWELL MASON

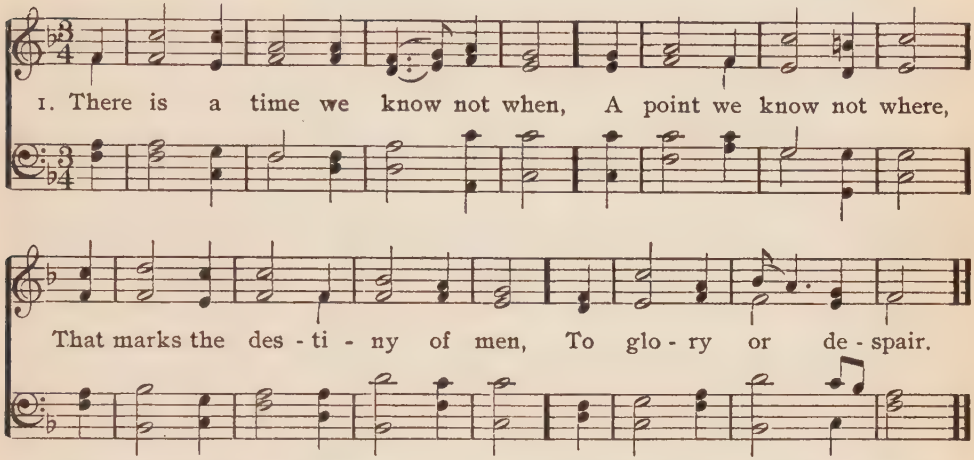

1. Thou Judge of quick and dead, Before whose bar severe, With ho - ly joy or guilt-y dread,
D. S.—fill us now with watchful care,
Fine
D. S.
We all shall soon ap-pear; Our cautioned souls prepare For that tremendous day, And
And stir us up to pray:

2 To pray, and wait the hour,
That awful hour unknown,
When, robed in majesty and power,
Thou shalt from heaven come down,
The immortal Son of man,
To judge the human race,
With all thy Father's dazzling train,
With all thy glorious grace.

3 O may we all be found
Obedient to thy word,
Attentive to the trumpet's sound,
And looking for our Lord!
O may we thus insure
A lot among the blest,
And watch a moment to secure
An everlasting rest.

608 MEAR C. M.

JOSEPH A. ALEXANDER — AARON WILLIAMS



2 There is a line by us unseen,
That crosses every path,
The hidden boundary between
God's patience and his wrath.

3 To pass that limit is to die,
To die as if by stealth;
It does not quench the beaming eye,
Or pale the glow of health.

4 The conscience may be still at ease,
The spirit light and gay,
That which is pleasing still may please,
And care be thrust away.

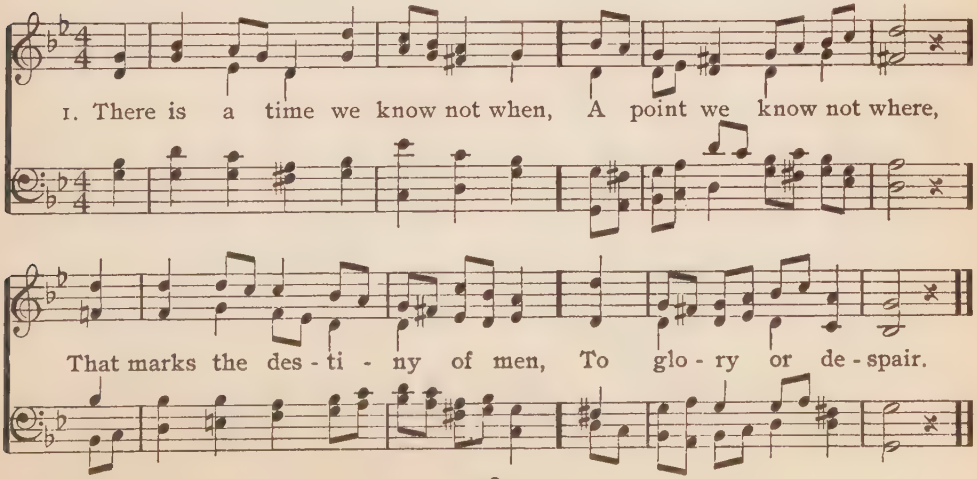
5 Oh, where is this mysterious bourne
By which our path is crossed,
Beyond which God himself hath sworn
That he who goes is lost?

6 How far may we go on in sin?
How long will God forbear?
Where does hope end, and where begin
The confines of despair?

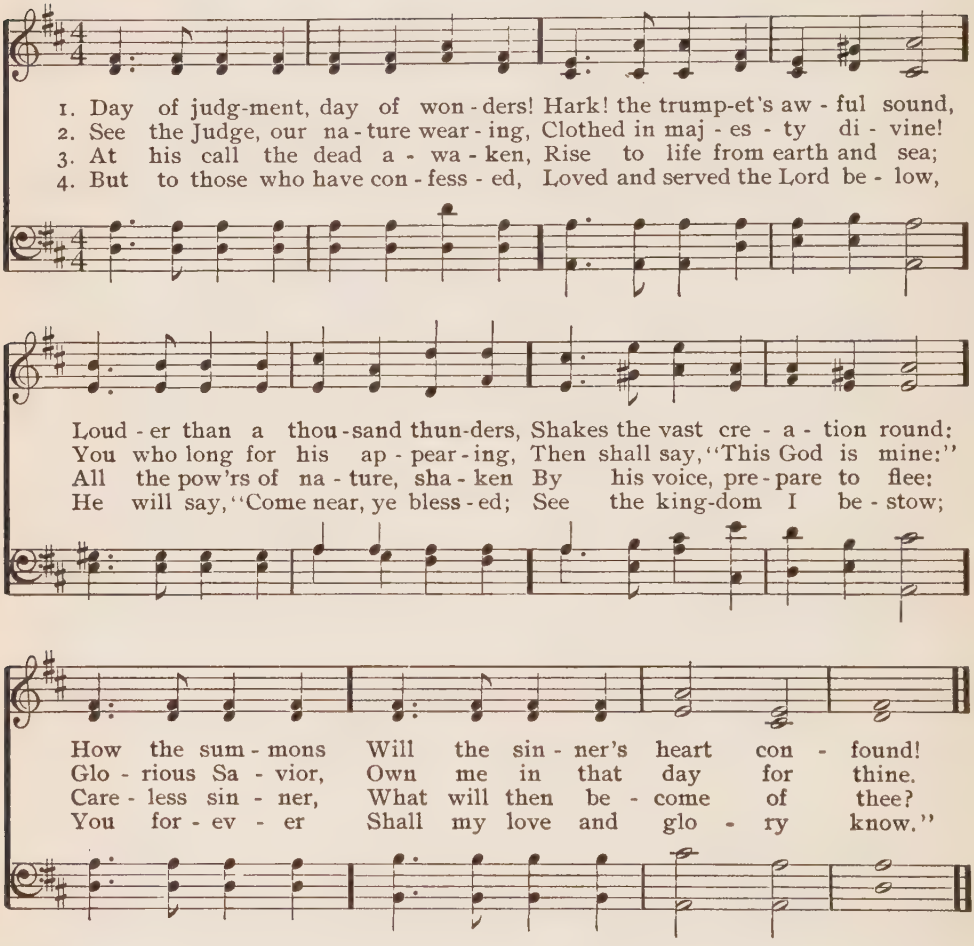
7 An answer from the skies is sent:
"Ye that from God depart!
While it is called to-day, repent
And harden not your heart."

WALSAL C. M. (*Second Tune*)

JOSEPH A. ALEXANDER — Wilkin's Psalmody



609 BREST 8. 7. 4.

JOHN NEWTON — LOWELL MASON

1. Day of judg-ment, day of won-ders! Hark! the trump-et's aw-ful sound,
2. See the Judge, our na-ture wear-ing, Clothed in maj-es-ty di-vine!
3. At his call the dead a-wa-ken, Rise to life from earth and sea;
4. But to those who have con-fess-ed, Loved and served the Lord be-low,
Loud-er than a thou-sand thun-ders, Shakes the vast cre-a-tion round;
You who long for his ap-pear-ing, Then shall say, "This God is mine:"
All the pow'rs of na-ture, sha-ken By his voice, pre-pare to flee:
He will say, "Come near, ye bless-ed; See the king-dom I be-stow;
How the sum-mons Will the sin-ner's heart con-found!
Glo-rious Sa-vior, Own me in that day for thine.
Care-less sin-ner, What will then be-come of thee?
You for-ev-er Shall my love and glo-ry know."

610 BREST 8. 7. 4.

1 Christ is coming! let creation
Bid her groans and travail cease;
Let the glorious proclamation
Hope restore and faith increase;
Christ is coming!
Come, thou blessed Prince of Peace!

2 Earth can now but tell the story
Of thy bitter cross and pain;
She shall yet behold thy glory
When thou comest back to reign;
Christ is coming!
Let each heart repeat the strain.

3 Long thy exiles have been pining,
Far from rest and home and thee;
But, in heavenly vesture shining,
Soon they shall thy glory see;
Christ is coming!
Haste the joyous jubilee.

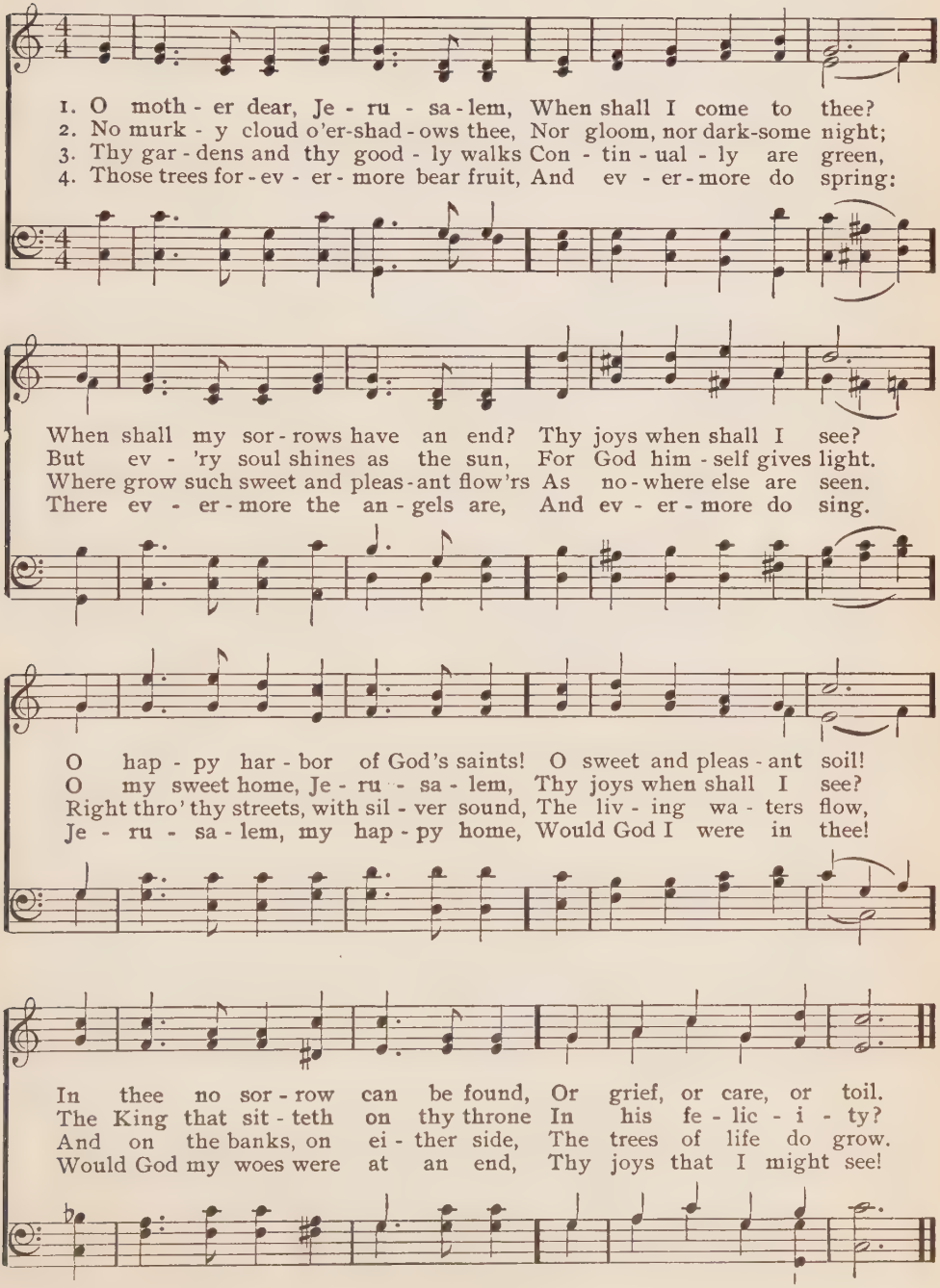
4 With that blessed hope before us,
Let no harp remain unstrung;
Let the mighty advent chorus
Onward roll from tongue to tongue:
Christ is coming!
Come, Lord Jesus, quickly come!

—*John R. Macduff*

611 MATERNA C. M. D.

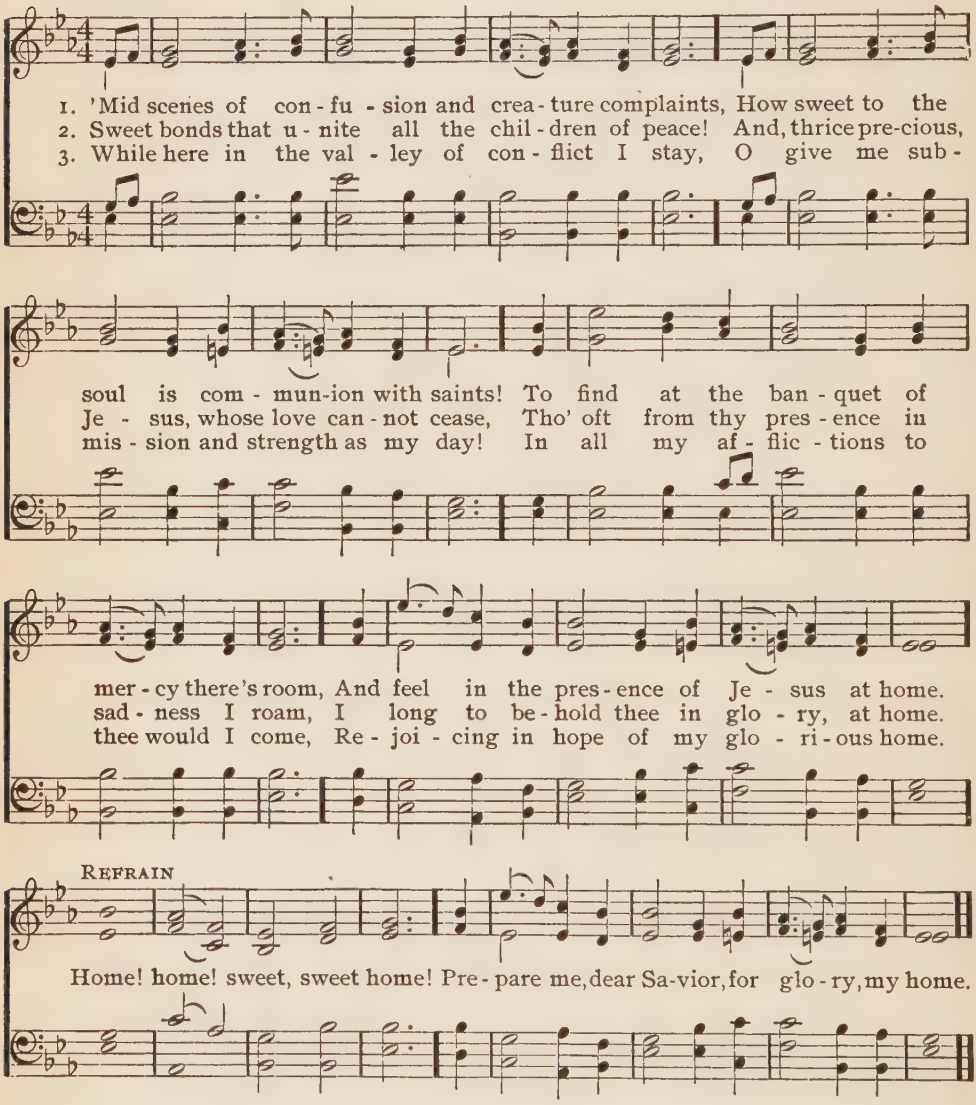
Unknown

SAMUEL A. WARD


1. O moth - er dear, Je - ru - sa - lem, When shall I come to thee?
2. No murk - y cloud o'er-shad - ows thee, Nor gloom, nor dark-some night;
3. Thy gar - dens and thy good - ly walks Con - tin - ual - ly are green,
4. Those trees for - ev - er - more bear fruit, And ev - er - more do spring:
When shall my sor - rows have an end? Thy joys when shall I see?
But ev - 'ry soul shines as the sun, For God him - self gives light.
Where grow such sweet and pleas - ant flow'rs As no - where else are seen.
There ev - er - more the an - gels are, And ev - er - more do sing.
O hap - py har - bor of God's saints! O sweet and pleas - ant soil!
O my sweet home, Je - ru - sa - lem, Thy joys when shall I see?
Right thro' thy streets, with sil - ver sound, The liv - ing wa - ters flow,
Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home, Would God I were in thee!
In thee no sor - row can be found, Or grief, or care, or toil.
The King that sit - teth on thy throne In his fe - lic - i - ty?
And on the banks, on ei - ther side, The trees of life do grow.
Would God my woes were at an end, Thy joys that I might see!

612 HOME, SWEET HOME II.

DAVID DENHAM — JOHN H. PAYNE

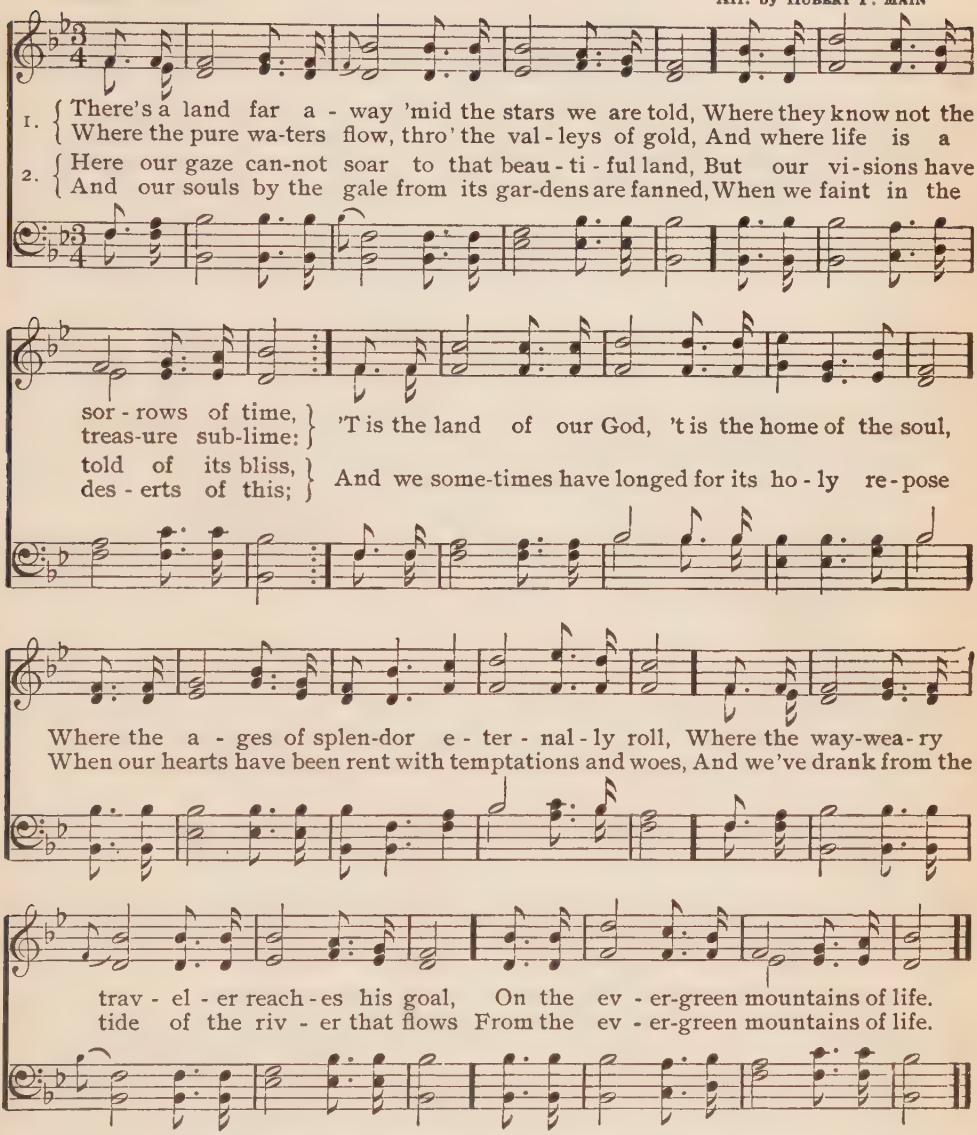

1. 'Mid scenes of con-fu-sion and crea-ture complaints, How sweet to the
2. Sweet bonds that u-nite all the chil-dren of peace! And, thrice pre-cious,
3. While here in the val-ley of con-flict I stay, O give me sub-
soul is com-mun-ion with saints! To find at the ban-quet of
Je-sus, whose love can-not cease, Tho' oft from thy pres-ence in
mis-sion and strength as my day! In all my af-flic-tions to
mer-cy there's room, And feel in the pres-ence of Je-sus at home.
sad-ness I roam, I long to be-hold thee in glo-ry, at home.
thee would I come, Re-joi-cing in hope of my glo-ri-ous home.
REFRAIN
Home! home! sweet, sweet home! Pre-pare me, dear Sa-vior, for glo-ry, my home.

4 Whate'er thou deniest, O give me thy grace!
The Spirit's sure witness, and smiles of thy face;
Endue me with patience to wait at thy throne,
And find, even now, a sweet foretaste of home.

5 I long, dearest Lord, in thy beauties to shine,
No more as an exile in sorrow to pine,
And in thy fair image, arise from the tomb,
With glorified millions to praise thee at home.

613 THERE'S A LAND FAR AWAY P. M.

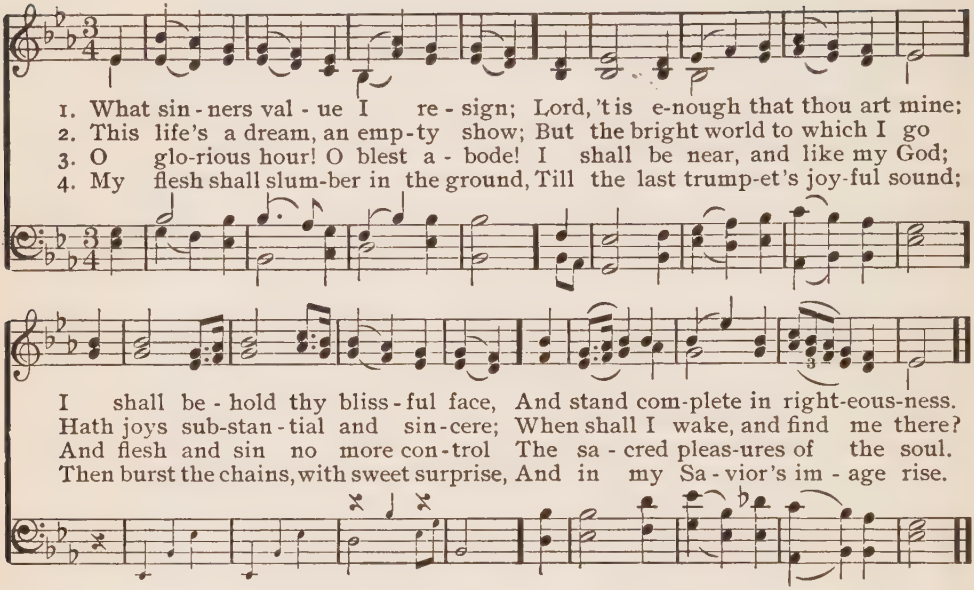
JAMES G. CLARK — Arr. by HUBERT P. MAIN


1. There's a land far a - way 'mid the stars we are told, Where they know not the
Where the pure wa-ters flow, thro' the val - leys of gold, And where life is a
2. Here our gaze can-not soar to that beau - ti - ful land, But our vi-sions have
And our souls by the gale from its gar-dens are fanned, When we faint in the
sor - rows of time, treas-ure sub-lime;
'T is the land of our God, 't is the home of the soul,
told of its bliss, des - erts of this;
And we some-times have longed for its ho - ly re - pose
Where the a - ges of splen-dor e - ter - nal - ly roll, Where the way-wea - ry
When our hearts have been rent with temptations and woes, And we've drank from the
trav - el - er reach - es his goal, On the ev - er-green mountains of life.
tide of the riv - er that flows From the ev - er-green mountains of life.

3 Oh, the stars never tread the blue heavens at night,
But we think where the ransomed have trod,
And the day never smiles from his palace of light,
But we feel the bright smile of our God:
We are traveling home through earth's changes and gloom,
To a region where pleasures unchangingly bloom,
And our guide is the glory that shines through the tomb,
From the ever-green mountains of life.

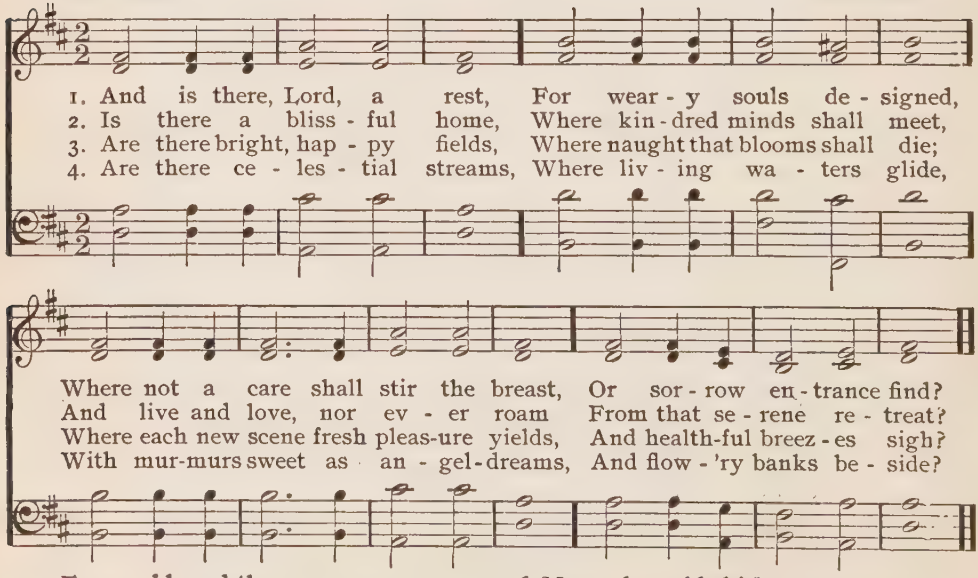
614 EFFINGHAM L. M.

ISAAC WATTS — English


1. What sin - ners val - ue I re - sign; Lord, 't is e-nough that thou art mine;
2. This life's a dream, an emp-ty show; But the bright world to which I go
3. O glo-rious hour! O blest a - bode! I shall be near, and like my God;
4. My flesh shall slum-ber in the ground, Till the last trump-et's joy-ful sound;
I shall be - hold thy bliss - ful face, And stand com-plete in right-eous-ness.
Hath joys sub-stan - tial and sin-cere; When shall I wake, and find me there?
And flesh and sin no more con - trol The sa - cred pleas-ures of the soul.
Then burst the chains, with sweet surprise, And in my Sa - vior's im - age rise.

615 SHAWMUT S. M.

RAY PALMER — LOWELL MASON

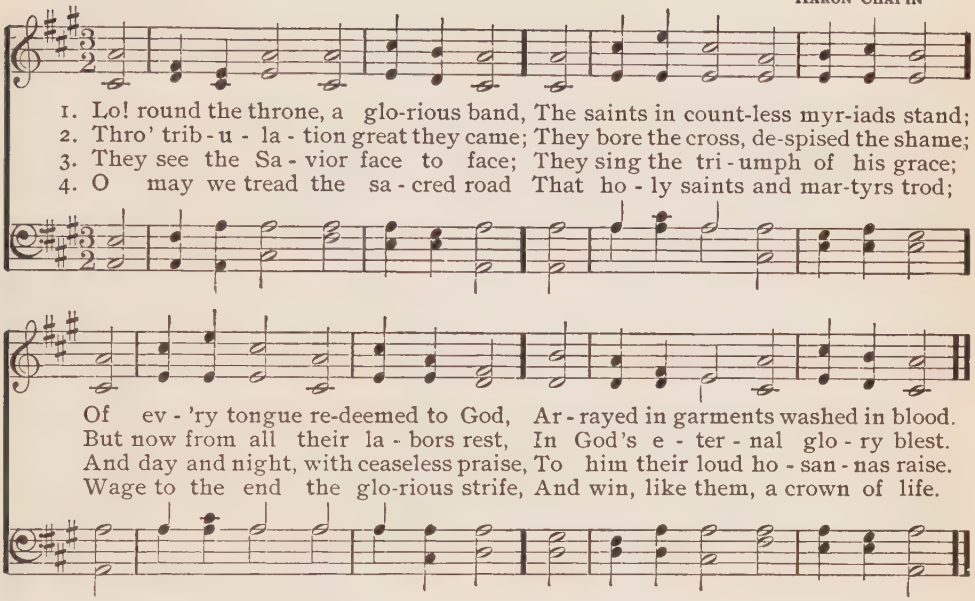

1. And is there, Lord, a rest, For wear - y souls de - signed,
2. Is there a bliss - ful home, Where kin - dred minds shall meet,
3. Are there bright, hap - py fields, Where naught that blooms shall die;
4. Are there ce - les - tial streams, Where liv - ing wa - ters glide,
Where not a care shall stir the breast, Or sor - row en - trance find?
And live and love, nor ev - er roam From that se - rene re - treat?
Where each new scene fresh pleas-ure yields, And health-ful breez - es sigh?
With mur-murs sweet as an - gel-dreams, And flow - 'ry banks be - side?

5 Forever blessed they,
Whose joyful feet shall stand,
While endless ages waste away,
Amid that glorious land!

6 My soul would thither tend,
While toilsome years are given;
Then let me, gracious Lord, ascend
To sweet repose in heaven.

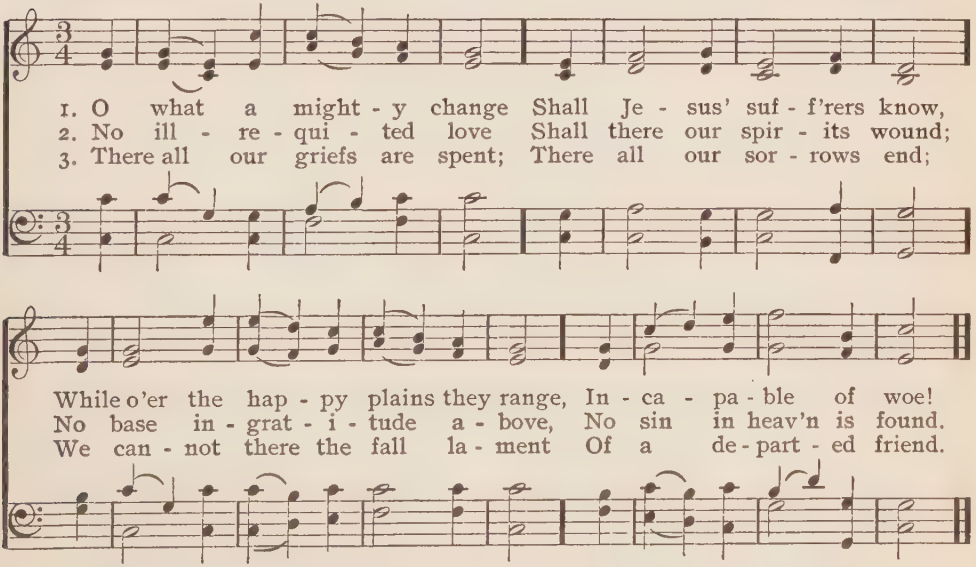
616 FOREST L. M.

ROWLAND HILL, alt. AARON CHAPIN


1. Lo! round the throne, a glo-rious band, The saints in count-less myr-iads stand;
2. Thro' trib-u - la - tion great they came; They bore the cross, de-spised the shame;
3. They see the Sa - vior face to face; They sing the tri - umph of his grace;
4. O may we tread the sa - cred road That ho - ly saints and mar-tyrs trod;
Of ev - 'ry tongue re-deemed to God, Ar - rayed in garments washed in blood.
But now from all their la - bors rest, In God's e - ter - nal glo - ry blest.
And day and night, with ceaseless praise, To him their loud ho - san - nas raise.
Wage to the end the glo-rious strife, And win, like them, a crown of life.

617 FERGUSON S. M.

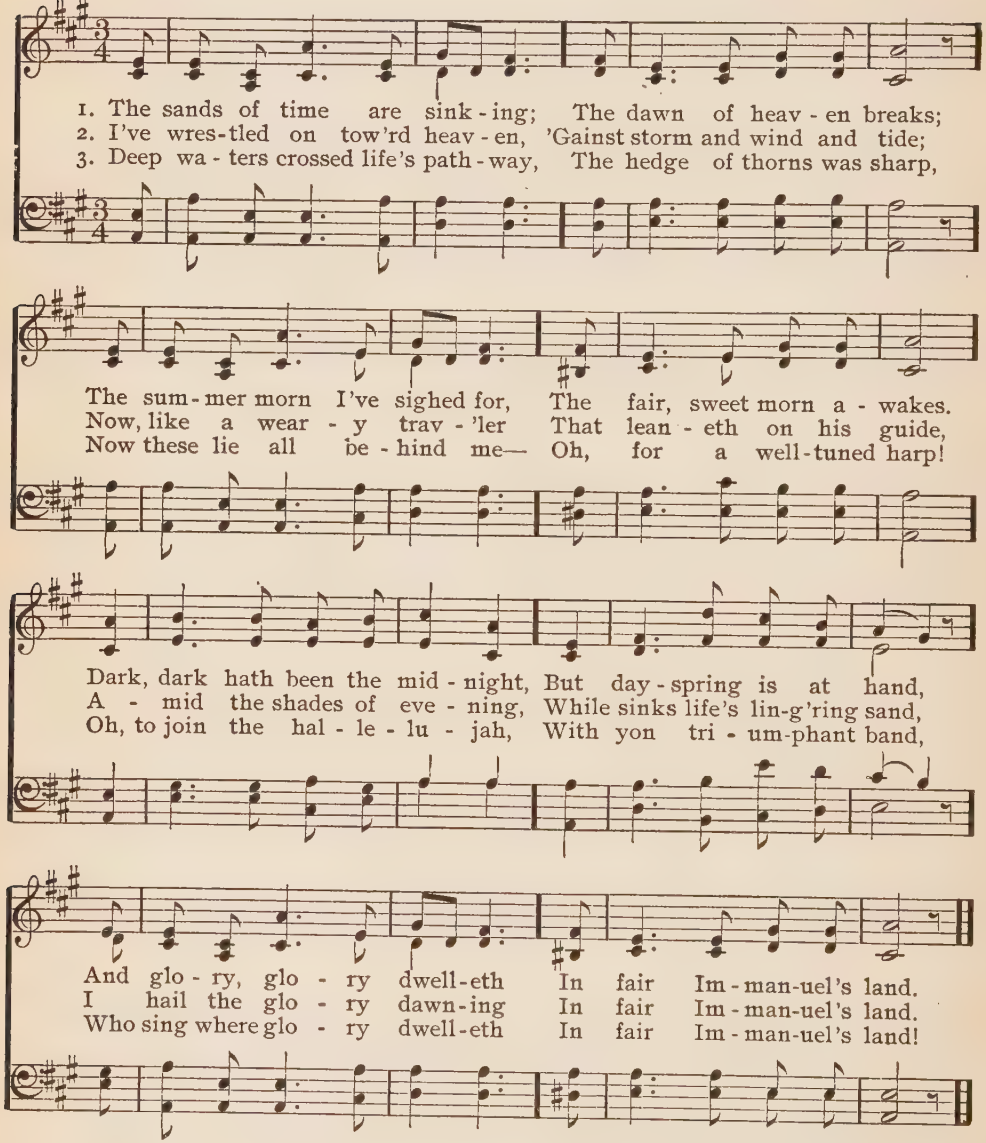
CHARLES WESLEY GEORGE KINGSLEY


1. O what a might - y change Shall Je - sus' suf - f'rers know,
2. No ill - re - qui - ted love Shall there our spir - its wound;
3. There all our griefs are spent; There all our sor - rows end;
While o'er the hap - py plains they range, In - ca - pa - ble of woe!
No base in - grat - i - tude a - bove, No sin in heav'n is found.
We can - not there the fall la - ment Of a de - part - ed friend.

4 No slightest touch of pain,
Nor sorrow's least alloy,
Can violate our rest, or stain
Our purity of joy.

5 In that eternal day
No clouds or tempests rise;
There gushing tears are wiped away
Forever from our eyes.

618 IMMANUEL'S LAND 7. 6. D.

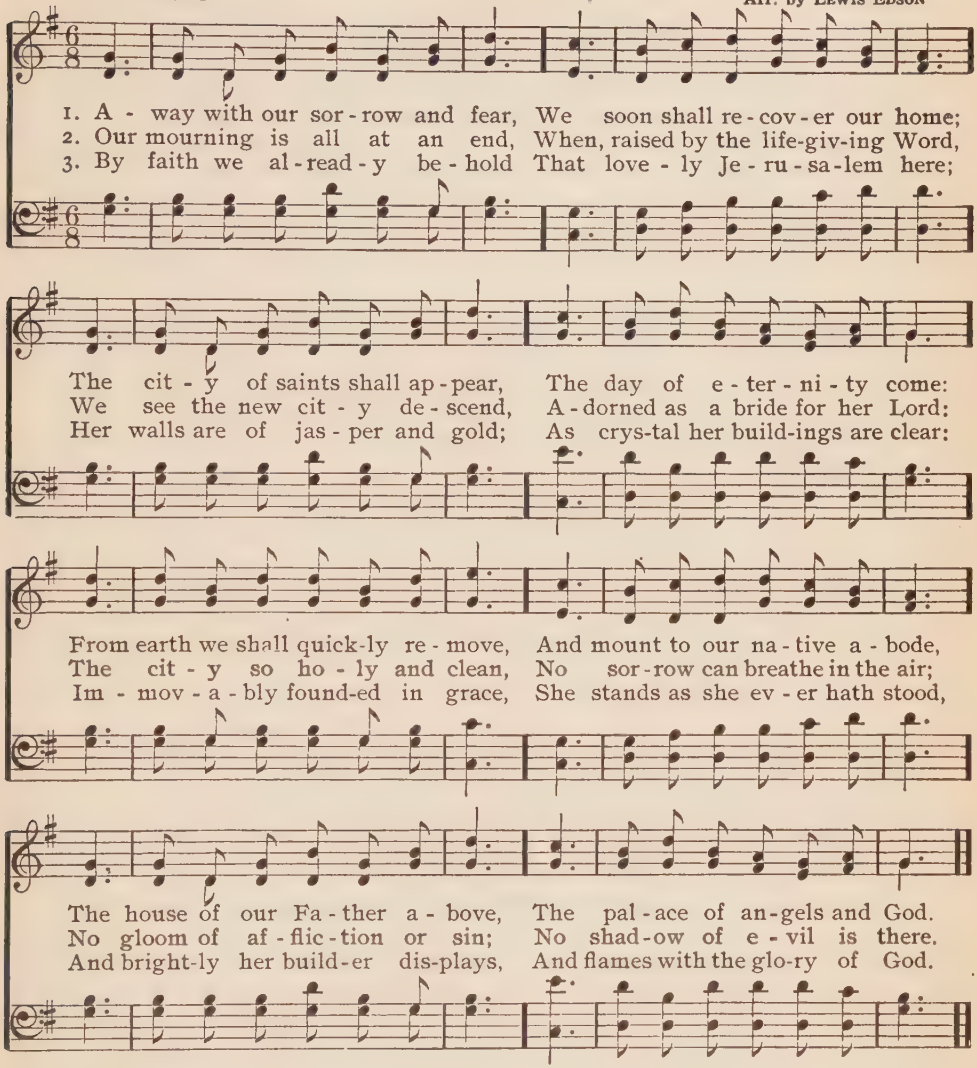
ANNIE R. COUSIN — Arr. by FANNIE B. BULA

1. The sands of time are sink - ing; The dawn of heav - en breaks;
2. I've wres-tled on tow'rd heav - en, 'Gainst storm and wind and tide;
3. Deep wa - ters crossed life's path - way, The hedge of thorns was sharp,
The sum - mer morn I've sighed for, The fair, sweet morn a - wakes.
Now, like a wear - y trav - 'ler That lean - eth on his guide,
Now these lie all be - hind me— Oh, for a well-tuned harp!
Dark, dark hath been the mid - night, But day - spring is at hand,
A - mid the shades of eve - ning, While sinks life's lin-g'ring sand,
Oh, to join the hal - le - lu - jah, With yon tri - um-phant band,
And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell-eth In fair Im - man-uel's land.
I hail the glo - ry dawn-ing In fair Im - man-uel's land.
Who sing where glo - ry dwell-eth In fair Im - man-uel's land!

4 Oh, Christ! he is the fountain,
The deep, sweet well of love;
The streams on earth I've tasted,
More deep I'll drink above;
There to an ocean fulness
His mercy doth expand,
And glory, glory dwelleth
In fair Immanuel's land.

5 With mercy and with judgment
My web of time he wove,
And aye the dews of sorrow
Were lustered by his love;
I'll bless the hand that guided,
I'll bless the heart that planned.
When throned where glory dwelleth,
In fair Immanuel's land.

619 CONTRAST 8. D.

CHARLES WESLEY

German
Arr. by LEWIS EDSON

1. A - way with our sor - row and fear, We soon shall re - cov - er our home;
2. Our mourning is all at an end, When, raised by the life-giv-ing Word,
3. By faith we al - read - y be - hold That love - ly Je - ru - sa - lem here;
The cit - y of saints shall ap - pear, The day of e - ter - ni - ty come:
We see the new cit - y de - scend, A - dorned as a bride for her Lord:
Her walls are of jas - per and gold; As crys-tal her build-ings are clear:
From earth we shall quick-ly re - move, And mount to our na - tive a - bode,
The cit - y so ho - ly and clean, No sor - row can breathe in the air;
Im - mov - a - bly found-ed in grace, She stands as she ev - er hath stood,
The house of our Fa - ther a - bove, The pal - ace of an - gels and God.
No gloom of af - flic - tion or sin; No shad - ow of e - vil is there.
And bright-ly her build - er dis-plays, And flames with the glo-ry of God.

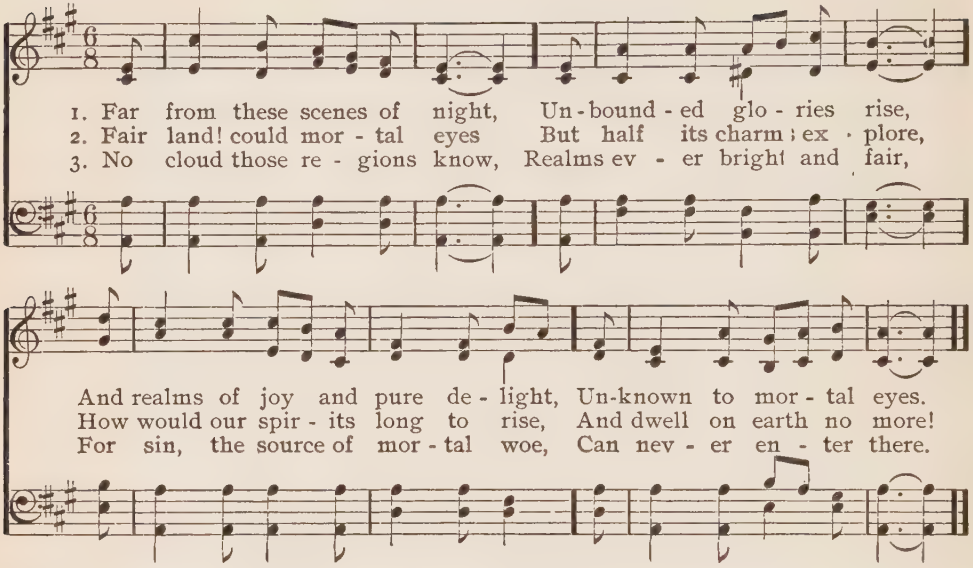
620 CONTRAST 8. D.

1 No need of the sun in that day
Which never is followed by night,
Where Jesus's beauties display
A pure and a permanent light:
The Lamb is their light and their sun,
And, lo! by reflection they shine,
With Jesus ineffably one,
And bright in effulgence divine.

2 The saints in his presence receive
Their great and eternal reward;
In Jesus, in heaven, they live,
They reign in the smile of their Lord
The flame of angelical love
Is kindled at Jesus's face,
And all the enjoyment above,
Consists in the rapturous gaze.

—*Charles Wesley*

621 ALTOONA S. M.

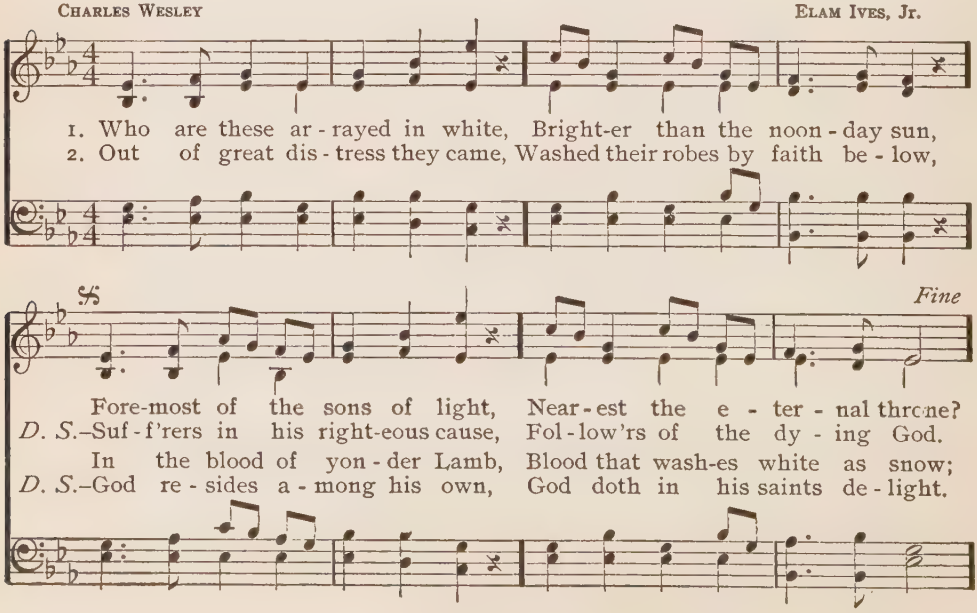
ANNE STEELE, alt. HARVEY CAMP

1. Far from these scenes of night, Un-bound-ed glo-ries rise,
2. Fair land! could mor-tal eyes But half its charm ex-plore,
3. No cloud those re-gions know, Realms ev-er bright and fair,
And realms of joy and pure de-light, Un-known to mor-tal eyes.
How would our spir-its long to rise, And dwell on earth no more!
For sin, the source of mor-tal woe, Can nev-er en-ter there.

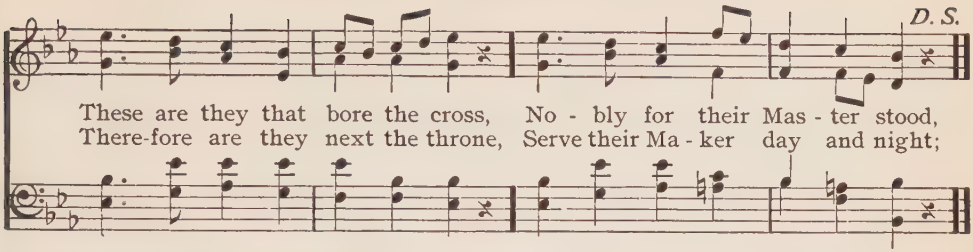
4 O may the prospect fire
Our hearts with ardent love,
Till wings of faith, and strong desire,
Bear every thought above!

5 Prepared, by grace divine,
For thy bright courts on high,
Lord, bid our spirits rise and join
The chorus of the sky.

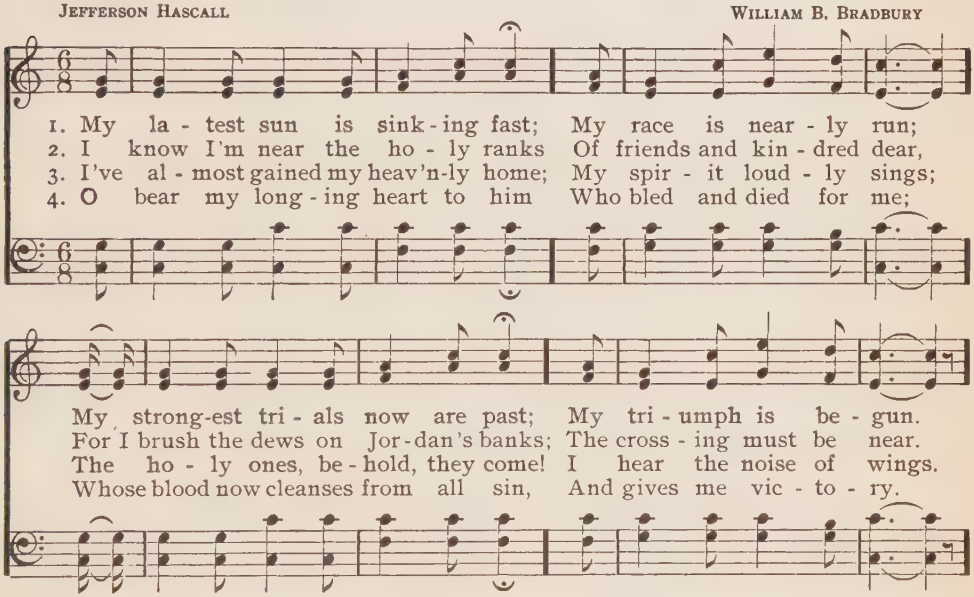
622 FOX 7. D.

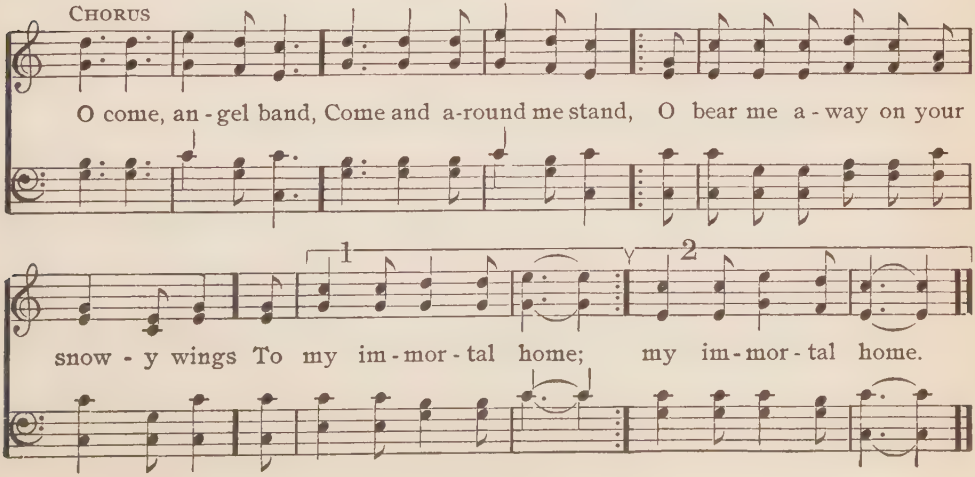
CHARLES WESLEY ELAM IVES, Jr.


1. Who are these ar-rayed in white, Bright-er than the noon-day sun,
2. Out of great dis-tress they came, Washed their robes by faith be-low,
Fine
Fore-most of the sons of light, Near-est the e-ter-nal throne?
D. S.–Suf-f'rers in his right-eous cause, Fol-low'rs of the dy-ing God.
In the blood of yon-der Lamb, Blood that wash-es white as snow;
D. S.–God re-sides a-mong his own, God doth in his saints de-light.


D. S.
These are they that bore the cross, No - bly for their Mas - ter stood,
There-fore are they next the throne, Serve their Ma - ker day and night;

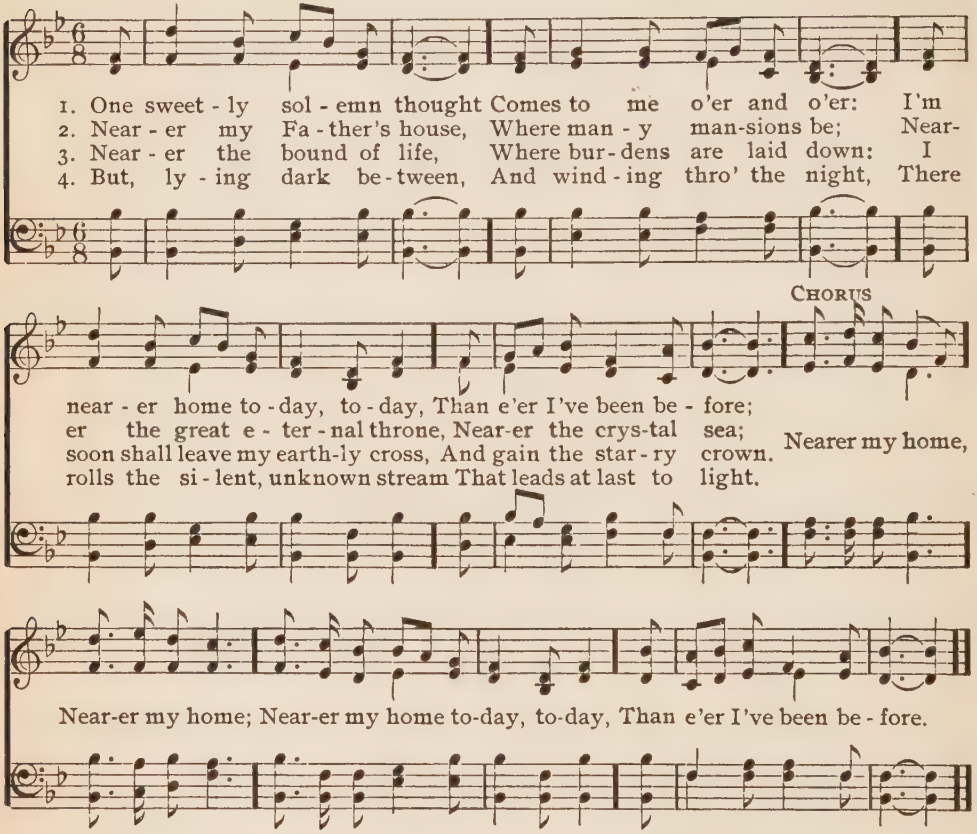
623 O COME, ANGEL BAND C. M.

JEFFERSON HASCALL — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY

1. My la - test sun is sink - ing fast; My race is near - ly run;
2. I know I'm near the ho - ly ranks Of friends and kin - dred dear,
3. I've al - most gained my heav'n-ly home; My spir - it loud - ly sings;
4. O bear my long - ing heart to him Who bled and died for me;
My strong-est tri - als now are past; My tri - umph is be - gun.
For I brush the dews on Jor - dan's banks; The cross - ing must be near.
The ho - ly ones, be - hold, they come! I hear the noise of wings.
Whose blood now cleanses from all sin, And gives me vic - to - ry.



624 NEARER MY HOME S. M.

PHŒBE CARY, alt. PHILIP PHILLIPS

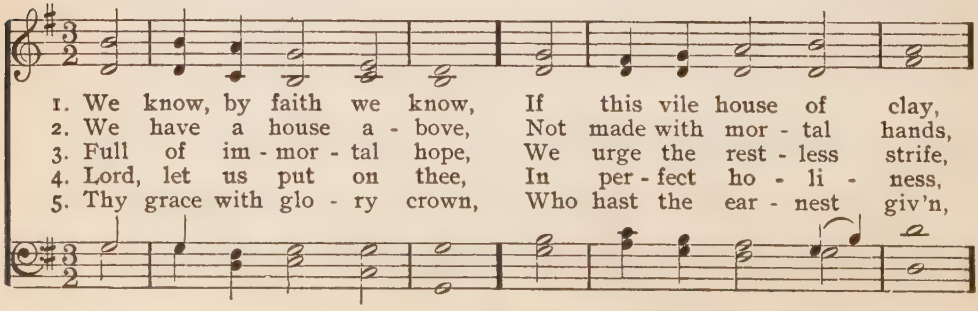

1. One sweet - ly sol - emn thought Comes to me o'er and o'er: I'm
2. Near - er my Fa - ther's house, Where man - y man-sions be; Near-
3. Near - er the bound of life, Where bur - dens are laid down: I
4. But, ly - ing dark be - tween, And wind - ing thro' the night, There
CHORUS
near - er home to - day, to - day, Than e'er I've been be - fore;
er the great e - ter - nal throne, Near-er the crys-tal sea;
soon shall leave my earth-ly cross, And gain the star - ry crown.
rolls the si - lent, unknown stream That leads at last to light.
Nearer my home,
Near-er my home; Near-er my home to-day, to-day, Than e'er I've been be - fore.

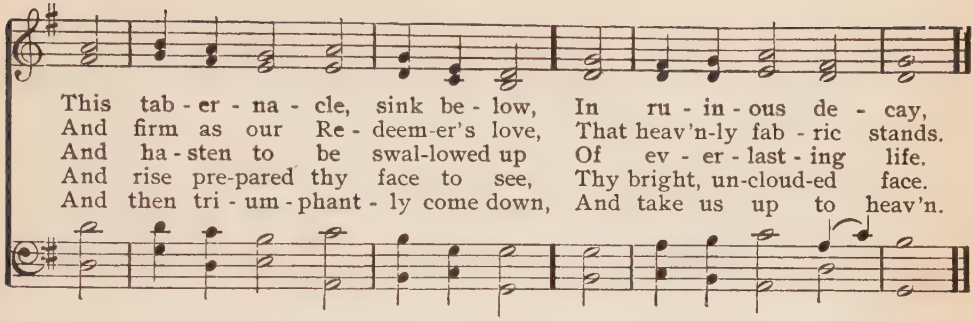
5 E'en now, perchance, my feet
Are slipping on the brink,
And I, to-day, am nearer home,
Am nearer than I think.

6 Father, perfect my trust,
And strengthen my weak faith,
Nor let me stand at last, alone
Upon the shore of death.

625 STATE STREET S. M.

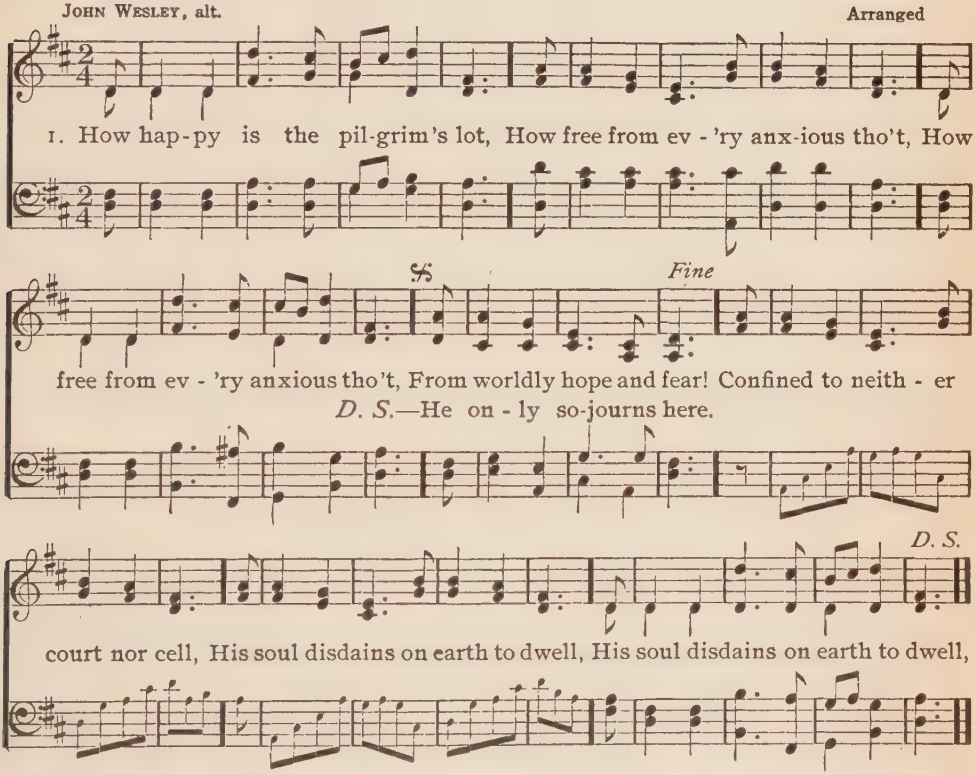
CHARLES WESLEY ISAAC SMITH


1. We know, by faith we know, If this vile house of clay,
2. We have a house a - bove, Not made with mor - tal hands,
3. Full of im - mor - tal hope, We urge the rest - less strife,
4. Lord, let us put on thee, In per - fect ho - li - ness,
5. Thy grace with glo - ry crown, Who hast the ear - nest giv'n,


This tab - er - na - cle, sink be - low, In ru - in - ous de - cay,
And firm as our Re - deem-er's love, That heav'n-ly fab - ric stands.
And ha - sten to be swal-lowed up Of ev - er - last - ing life.
And rise pre-pared thy face to see, Thy bright, un-cloud-ed face.
And then tri - um - phant - ly come down, And take us up to heav'n.

626 HAPPY PILGRIM 8. 8. 6.

JOHN WESLEY, alt. Arranged

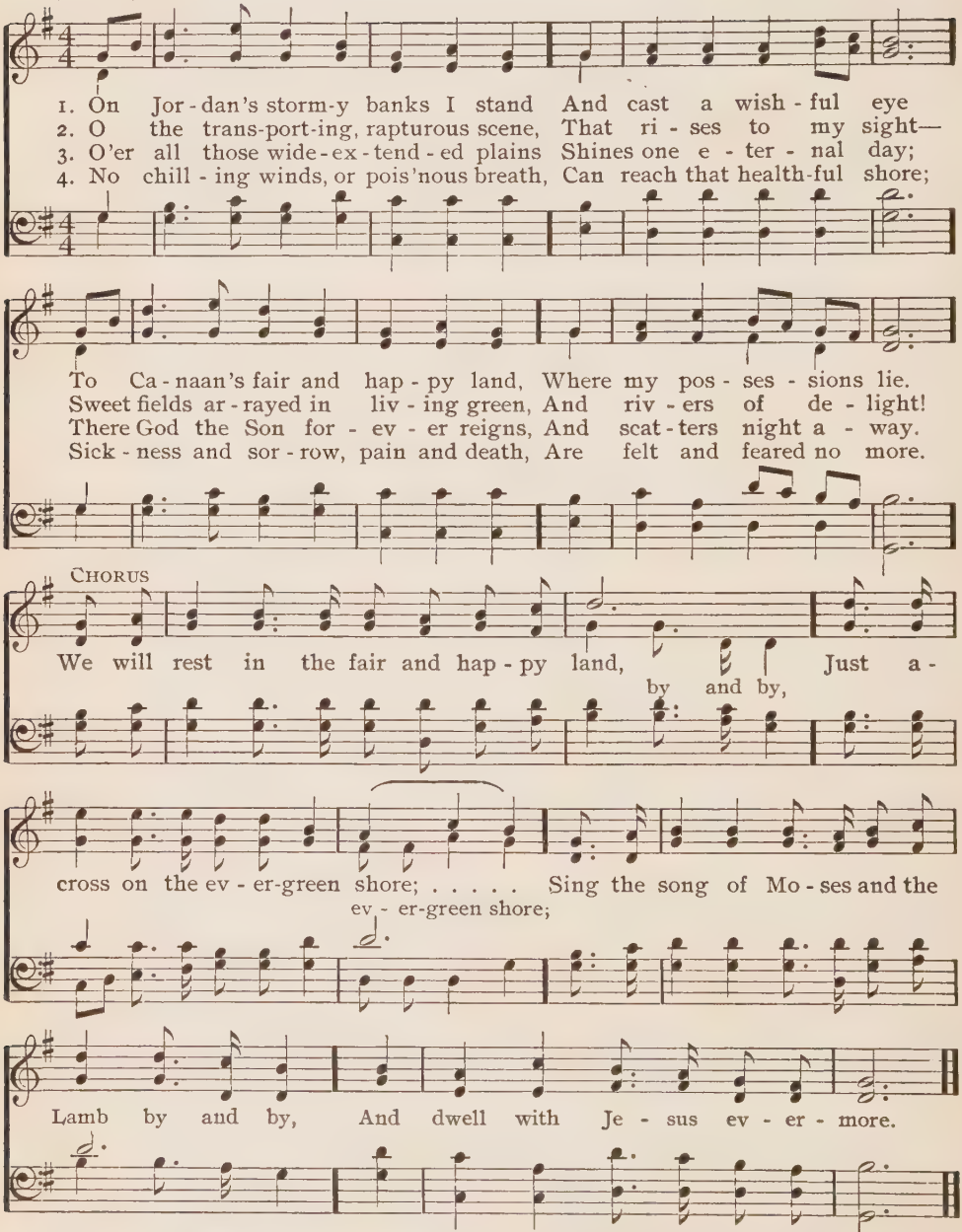

1. How hap-py is the pil-grim's lot, How free from ev - 'ry anx-ious tho't, How
free from ev - 'ry anxious tho't, From worldly hope and fear! Confined to neith - er
D. S.—He on - ly so-journs here.
court nor cell, His soul disdains on earth to dwell, His soul disdains on earth to dwell,
Fine
D. S.

2 This happiness in part is mine,
Already saved from low design,
From every creature-love;
Blest with the scorn of finite good,
My soul is lightened of its load,
And seeks the things above.

3 The things eternal I pursue,
A happiness beyond the view
Of those that basely pant
For things by nature felt and seen;
Their honors, wealth and pleasures mean,
I neither have, nor want.

4 There is my house and portion fair;
My treasure and my heart are there,
And my abiding rest:
Soon will the pilgrim's journey end;
Then, O my Savior, Brother, Friend,
Receive me to thy breast.

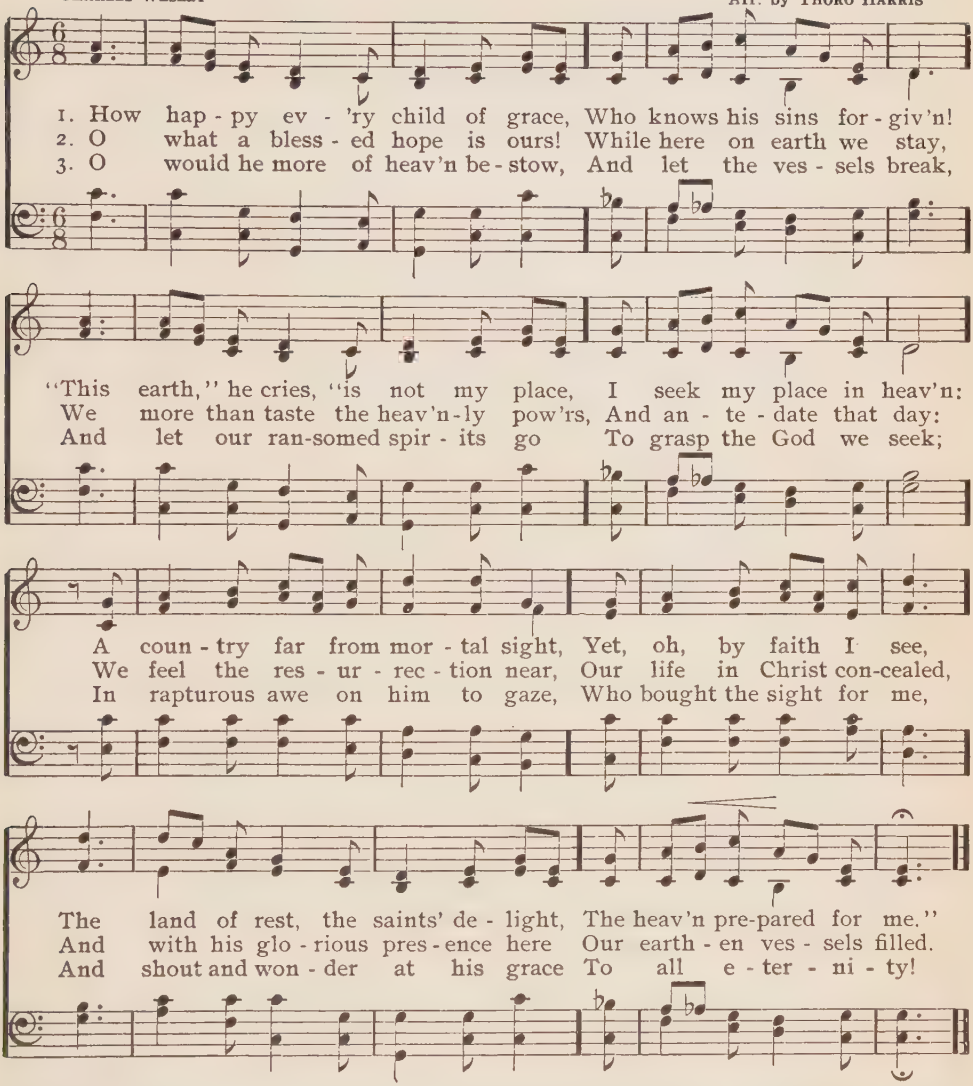
627 JORDAN C. M.

SAMUEL STENNETT — TULLIUS C. O'KANE

1. On Jor-dan's storm-y banks I stand And cast a wish-ful eye
2. O the trans-port-ing, rapturous scene, That ri-ses to my sight—
3. O'er all those wide-ex-tend-ed plains Shines one e-ter-nal day;
4. No chill-ing winds, or pois'nous breath, Can reach that health-ful shore;
To Ca-naan's fair and hap-py land, Where my pos-ses-sions lie.
Sweet fields ar-rayed in liv-ing green, And riv-ers of de-light!
There God the Son for-ev-er reigns, And scat-ters night a-way.
Sick-ness and sor-row, pain and death, Are felt and feared no more.
CHORUS
We will rest in the fair and hap-py land, Just a-
by and by,
cross on the ev-er-green shore; . . . . . Sing the song of Mo-ses and the
ev-er-green shore;
Lamb by and by, And dwell with Je-sus ev-er-more.

5 When shall I reach that happy place,
And be forever blest?
When shall I see my Father's face,
And in his bosom rest?

6 Filled with delight, my raptured soul
Would here no longer stay:
Though Jordan's waves around me roll,
Fearless I'd launch away.

628 ROBERTS C. M. D.

CHARLES WESLEY — Arr. by THORO HARRIS

1. How hap - py ev - 'ry child of grace, Who knows his sins for - giv'n!
2. O what a bless - ed hope is ours! While here on earth we stay,
3. O would he more of heav'n be - stow, And let the ves - sels break,
"This earth," he cries, "is not my place, I seek my place in heav'n:
We more than taste the heav'n - ly pow'rs, And an - te - date that day:
And let our ran-somed spir - its go To grasp the God we seek;
A coun - try far from mor - tal sight, Yet, oh, by faith I see,
We feel the res - ur - rec - tion near, Our life in Christ con-cealed,
In rapturous awe on him to gaze, Who bought the sight for me,
The land of rest, the saints' de - light, The heav'n pre-pared for me."
And with his glo - rious pres - ence here Our earth - en ves - sels filled.
And shout and won - der at his grace To all e - ter - ni - ty!

629 ROBERTS C. M. D.

1 A stranger in the world below,
I calmly sojourn here;
Nor can its happiness or woe
Provoke my hope or fear:
Its evils in a moment end;
Its joys as soon are past;
But, oh, the bliss to which I tend
Eternally shall last!

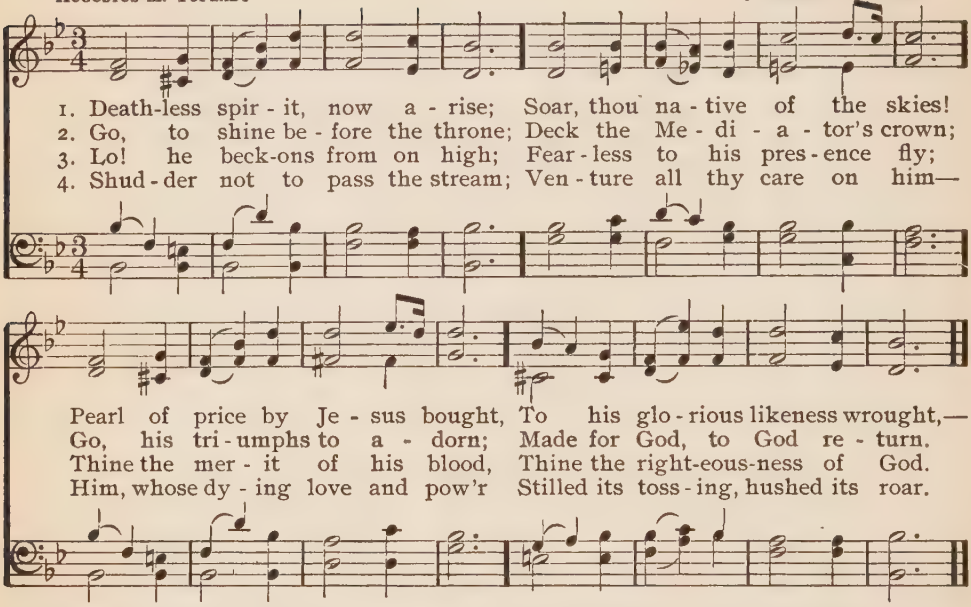
2 To that Jerusalem above,
With singing I repair;
While in the flesh, my hope and love,
My heart and soul, are there.
There my exalted Savior stands,
My merciful High Priest,
And still extends his wounded hands
To take me to his breast.

—*Charles Wesley*

630 MERCY 7.

AUGUSTUS M. TOPLADY

LOUIS M. GOTTSCHALK
Arr. by EDWIN P. PARKER


1. Death-less spir - it, now a - rise; Soar, thou na - tive of the skies!
2. Go, to shine be - fore the throne; Deck the Me - di - a - tor's crown;
3. Lo! he beck-ons from on high; Fear - less to his pres - ence fly;
4. Shud - der not to pass the stream; Ven - ture all thy care on him—
Pearl of price by Je - sus bought, To his glo - rious likeness wrought,—
Go, his tri - umphs to a - dorn; Made for God, to God re - turn.
Thine the mer - it of his blood, Thine the right-eous-ness of God.
Him, whose dy - ing love and pow'r Stilled its toss - ing, hushed its roar.

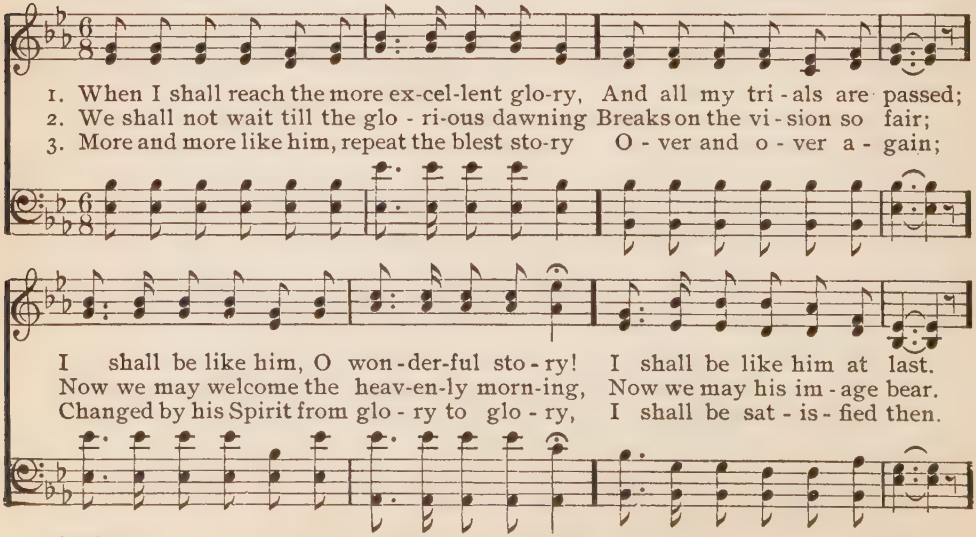
5 See the haven full in view;
Love divine shall bear thee through:
Trust to that propitious gale;
Weigh thine anchor, spread thy sail.

6 Saints in glory, perfect made,
Wait thy passage through the shade;
Swiftly to their wish be given;
Kindle higher joy in heaven.

631 I SHALL BE LIKE HIM

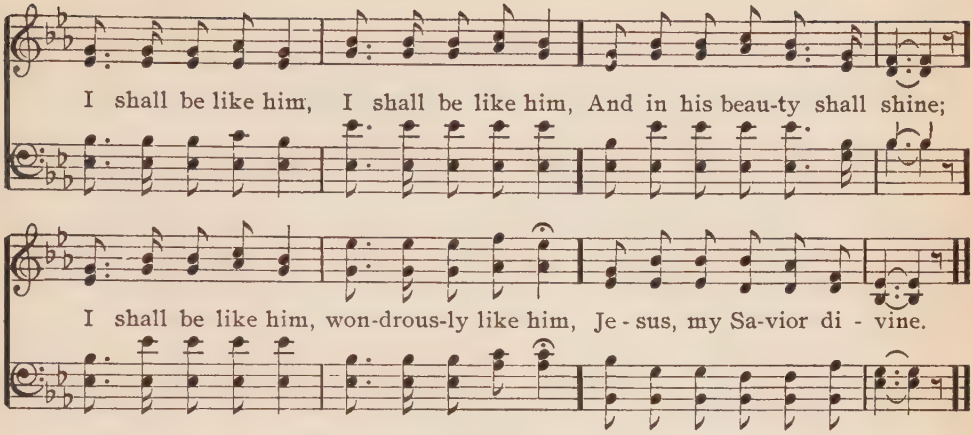
WILLIAM A. SPENCER

WILLIAM A. SPENCER


1. When I shall reach the more ex-cel-lent glo-ry, And all my tri - als are passed;
2. We shall not wait till the glo - ri-ous dawning Breaks on the vi - sion so fair;
3. More and more like him, repeat the blest sto-ry O - ver and o - ver a - gain;
I shall be like him, O won - der-ful sto - ry! I shall be like him at last.
Now we may welcome the heav-en-ly morn-ing, Now we may his im - age bear.
Changed by his Spirit from glo - ry to glo - ry, I shall be sat - is - fied then.

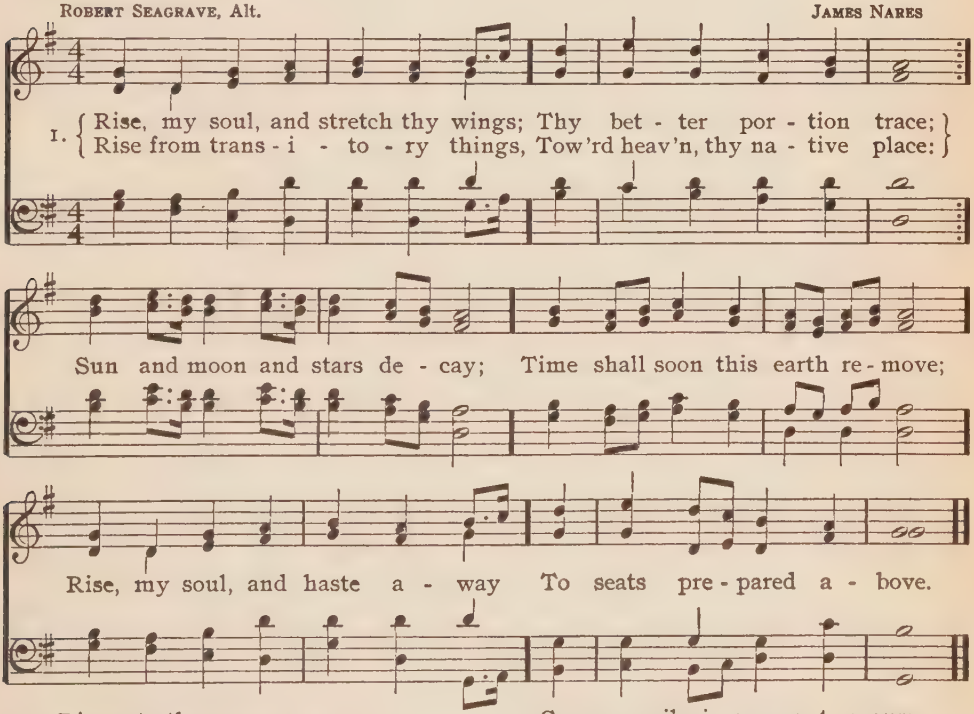
Copyright, 1897, by W. A Spencer. Used by permission of Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

CHORUS


I shall be like him, I shall be like him, And in his beau-ty shall shine;
I shall be like him, won-drous-ly like him, Je - sus, my Sa-vior di - vine.

632 AMSTERDAM P. M.

ROBERT SEAGRAVE, Alt. JAMES NARES

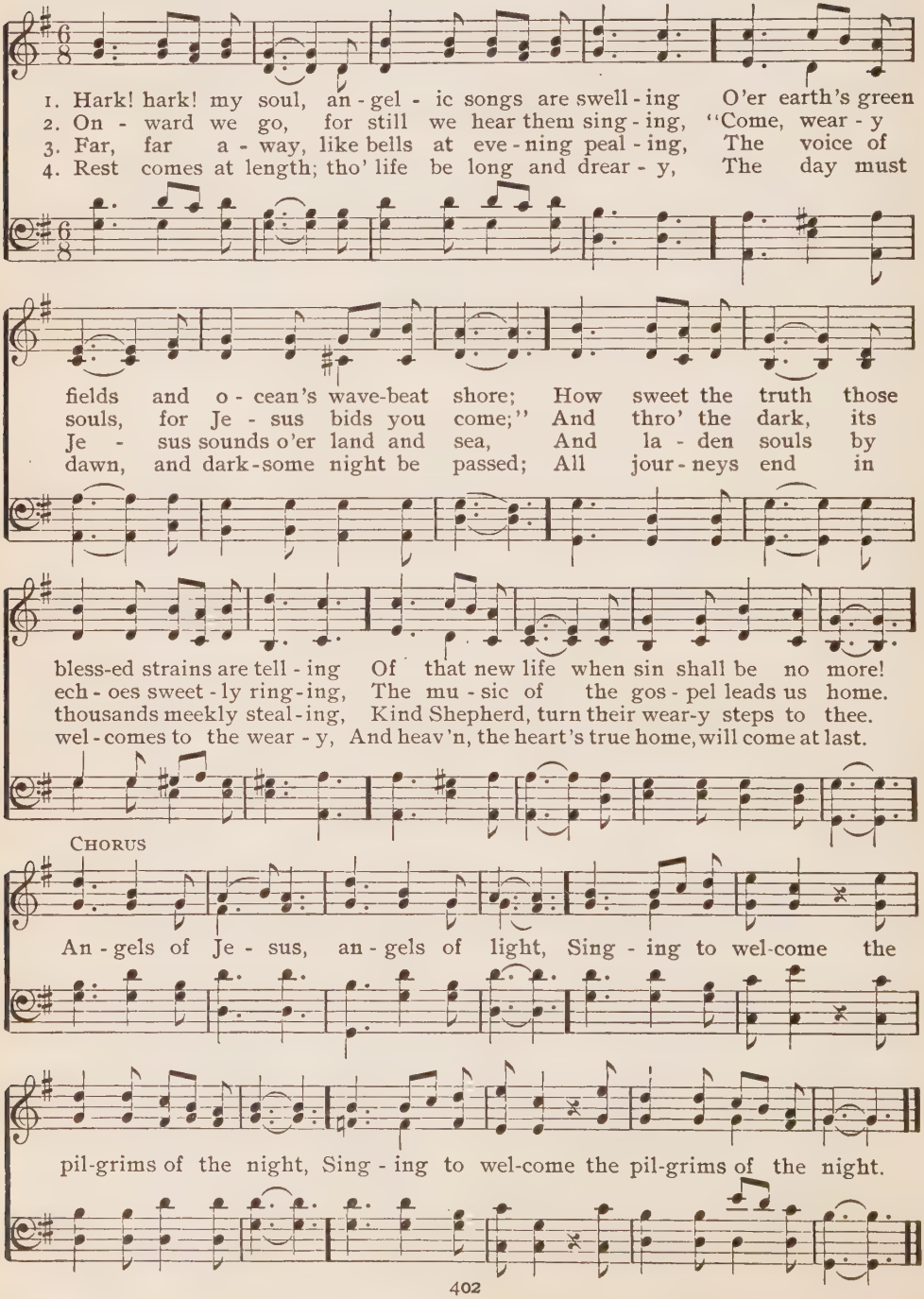

1. Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings; Thy bet - ter por - tion trace;
Rise from trans - i - to - ry things, Tow'rd heav'n, thy na - tive place:
Sun and moon and stars de - cay; Time shall soon this earth re - move;
Rise, my soul, and haste a - way To seats pre - pared a - bove.

2 Rivers to the ocean run,
Nor stay in all their course;
Fire, ascending, seeks the sun;
Both speed them to their source:
So a soul that's born of God,
Pants to view his glorious face;
Upward tends to his abode,
To rest in his embrace.

3 Cease, ye pilgrims, cease to mourn;
Press onward to the prize;
Soon our Savior will return
Triumphant in the skies:
There we'll join the heavenly train.
Welcomed to partake the bliss;
Fly from sorrow, care and pain,
To realms of endless peace.

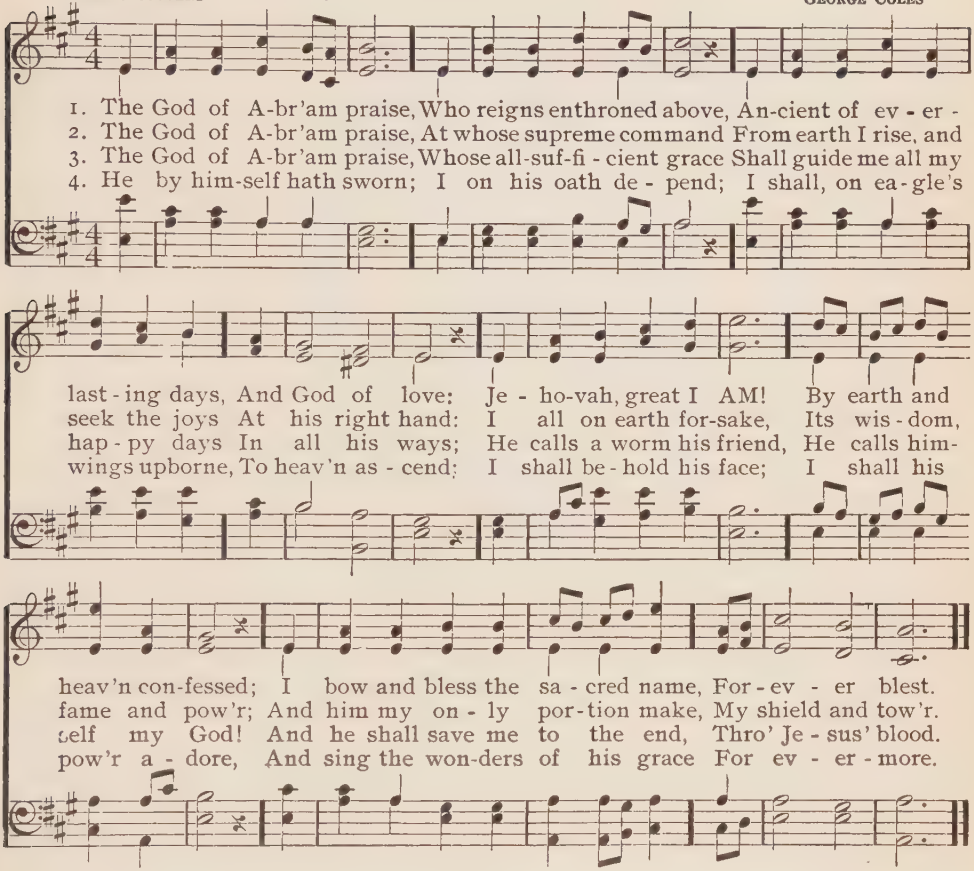
633 OBERLAND 11. 10.

FREDERICK W. FABER

Swiss Melody

1. Hark! hark! my soul, an - gel - ic songs are swell - ing O'er earth's green
2. On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing - ing, "Come, wear - y
3. Far, far a - way, like bells at eve - ning peal - ing, The voice of
4. Rest comes at length; tho' life be long and drear - y, The day must
fields and o - cean's wave-beat shore; How sweet the truth those
souls, for Je - sus bids you come;" And thro' the dark, its
Je - sus sounds o'er land and sea, And la - den souls by
dawn, and dark-some night be passed; All jour - neys end in
bless-ed strains are tell - ing Of that new life when sin shall be no more!
ech - oes sweet - ly ring - ing, The mu - sic of the gos - pel leads us home.
thousands meekly steal - ing, Kind Shepherd, turn their wear-y steps to thee.
wel - comes to the wear - y, And heav'n, the heart's true home, will come at last.
CHORUS
An - gels of Je - sus, an - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel-come the
pil-grims of the night, Sing - ing to wel-come the pil-grims of the night.

634 JOHN STREET 6. 6. 8. 4.

THOMAS OLIVERS GEORGE COLES


1. The God of A-br'am praise, Who reigns enthroned above, An-cient of ev - er -
2. The God of A-br'am praise, At whose supreme command From earth I rise, and
3. The God of A-br'am praise, Whose all-suf-fi - cient grace Shall guide me all my
4. He by him-self hath sworn; I on his oath de - pend; I shall, on ea-gle's
last - ing days, And God of love: Je - ho-vah, great I AM! By earth and
seek the joys At his right hand: I all on earth for-sake, Its wis - dom,
hap - py days In all his ways; He calls a worm his friend, He calls him-
wings upborne, To heav'n as - cend; I shall be - hold his face; I shall his
heav'n con-fessed; I bow and bless the sa - cred name, For - ev - er blest.
fame and pow'r; And him my on - ly por-tion make, My shield and tow'r.
self my God! And he shall save me to the end, Thro' Je - sus' blood.
pow'r a - dore, And sing the won-ders of his grace For ev - er - more.

635 JOHN STREET 6. 6. 8. 4.

1 Though nature's strength decay,
And earth and hell withstand,
To Canaan's bounds I urge my way,
At God's command;
Thy watery deep I pass,
With Jesus in my view,
And through the howling wilderness
My way pursue.

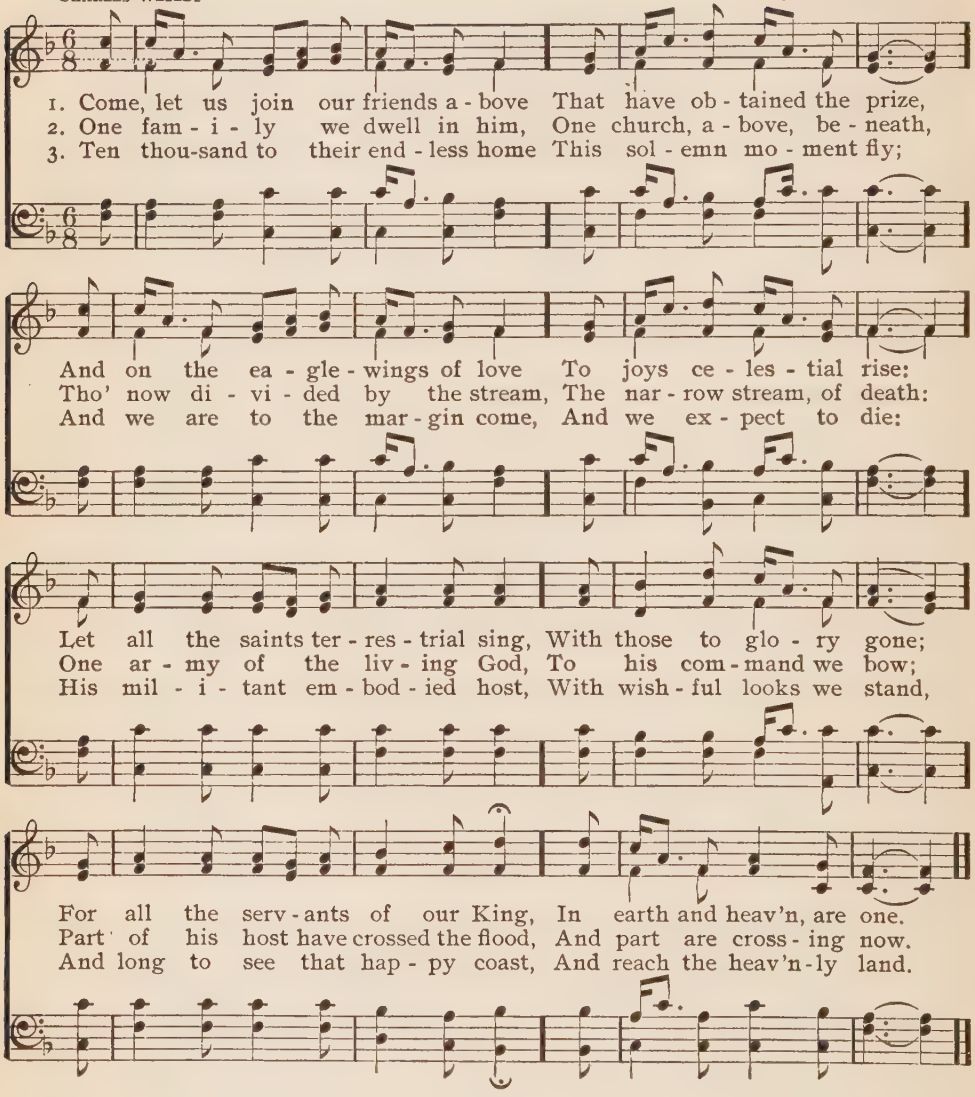
2 The goodly land I see,
With peace and plenty blest,
A land of sacred liberty,
And endless rest:
There milk and honey flow,
And oil and wine abound,
And trees of life forever grow,
With mercy crowned.

3 There dwells the Lord our King,
The Lord our righteousness,
Triumphant o'er the world and sin,
The Prince of Peace:
On Zion's sacred height,
His kingdom still maintains,
And, glorious, with his saints in light
Forever reigns.

4 He keeps his own secure;
He guards them by his side;
Arrays in garments white and pure
His spotless bride;
With streams of sacred bliss,
With groves of living joys,
With all the fruits of paradise,
He still supplies.

—*Thomas Olivers*

636 QUIETUDE C. M. D.

CHARLES WESLEY — PHILIP PHILLIPS

1. Come, let us join our friends a - bove That have ob - tained the prize,
2. One fam - i - ly we dwell in him, One church, a - bove, be - neath,
3. Ten thou-sand to their end - less home This sol - emn mo - ment fly;
And on the ea - gle - wings of love To joys ce - les - tial rise:
Tho' now di - vi - ded by the stream, The nar - row stream, of death:
And we are to the mar - gin come, And we ex - pect to die:
Let all the saints ter - res - trial sing, With those to glo - ry gone;
One ar - my of the liv - ing God, To his com - mand we bow;
His mil - i - tant em - bod - ied host, With wish - ful looks we stand,
For all the serv - ants of our King, In earth and heav'n, are one.
Part of his host have crossed the flood, And part are cross - ing now.
And long to see that hap - py coast, And reach the heav'n - ly land.

637 QUIETUDE C. M. D.

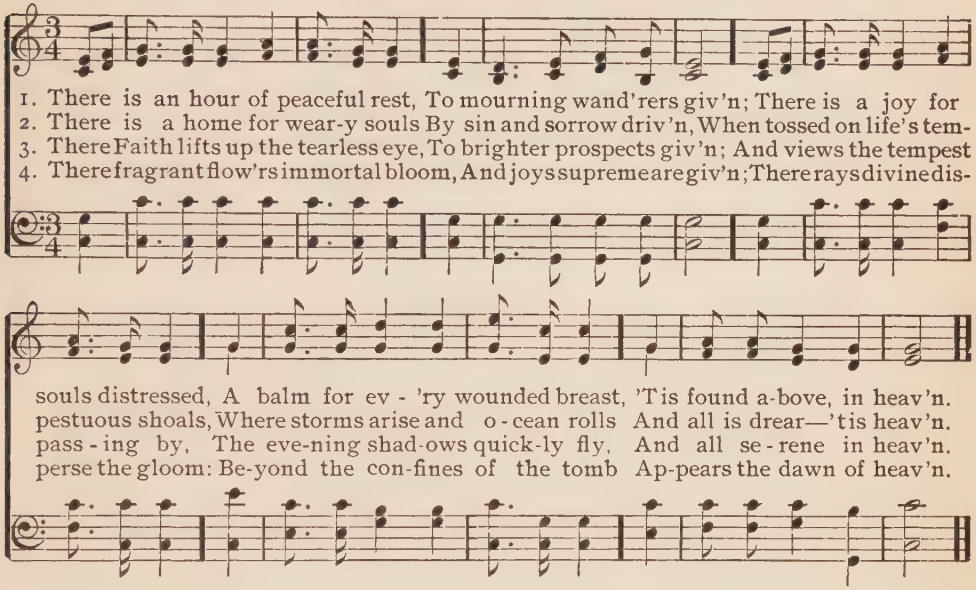
1 Our old companions in distress
We haste again to see,
And eager long for our release,
And full felicity:
E'en now, by faith, we join our hands
With those that went before,
And greet the blood-besprinkled bands
On the eternal shore.

2 Our spirits, too, shall quickly join,
Like theirs with glory crowned,
And shout to see our Captain's sign,
To hear his trumpet sound:
O that we now might grasp our Guide!
O that the word were given!
Come, Lord of hosts, the waves divide,
And land us all in heaven!

—*Charles Wesley*

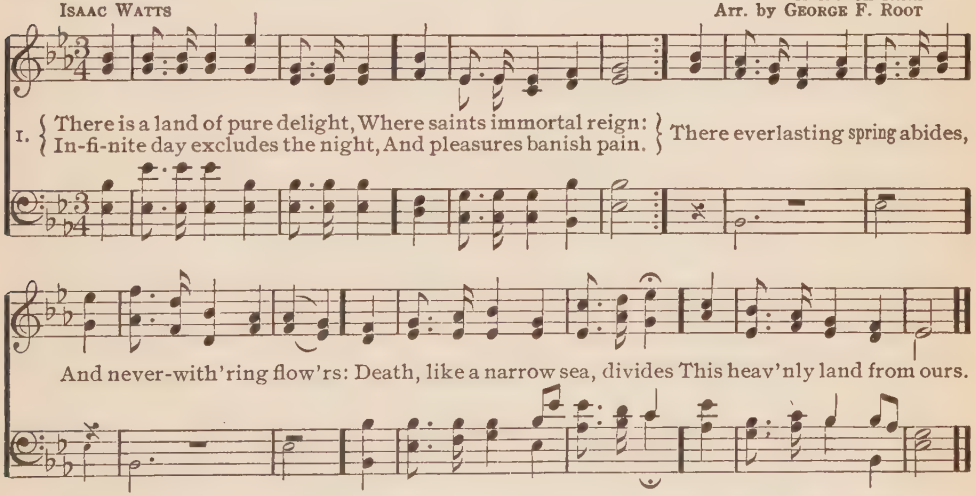
638 PEACEFUL REST 8. 6. 8. 8. 6.

WILLIAM B. TAPPAN — Unknown


1. There is an hour of peaceful rest, To mourning wand'rers giv'n; There is a joy for
2. There is a home for wear-y souls By sin and sorrow driv'n, When tossed on life's tem-
3. There Faith lifts up the tearless eye, To brighter prospects giv'n; And views the tempest
4. There fragrant flow'rs immortal bloom, And joys supreme are giv'n; There rays divine dis-
souls distressed, A balm for ev - 'ry wounded breast, 'Tis found a-bove, in heav'n.
pestuous shoals, Where storms arise and o - cean rolls And all is drear—'tis heav'n.
pass - ing by, The eve-ning shad-ows quick-ly fly, And all se - rene in heav'n.
perse the gloom: Be-yond the con-fines of the tomb Ap-pears the dawn of heav'n.

639 VARINA C. M. D.

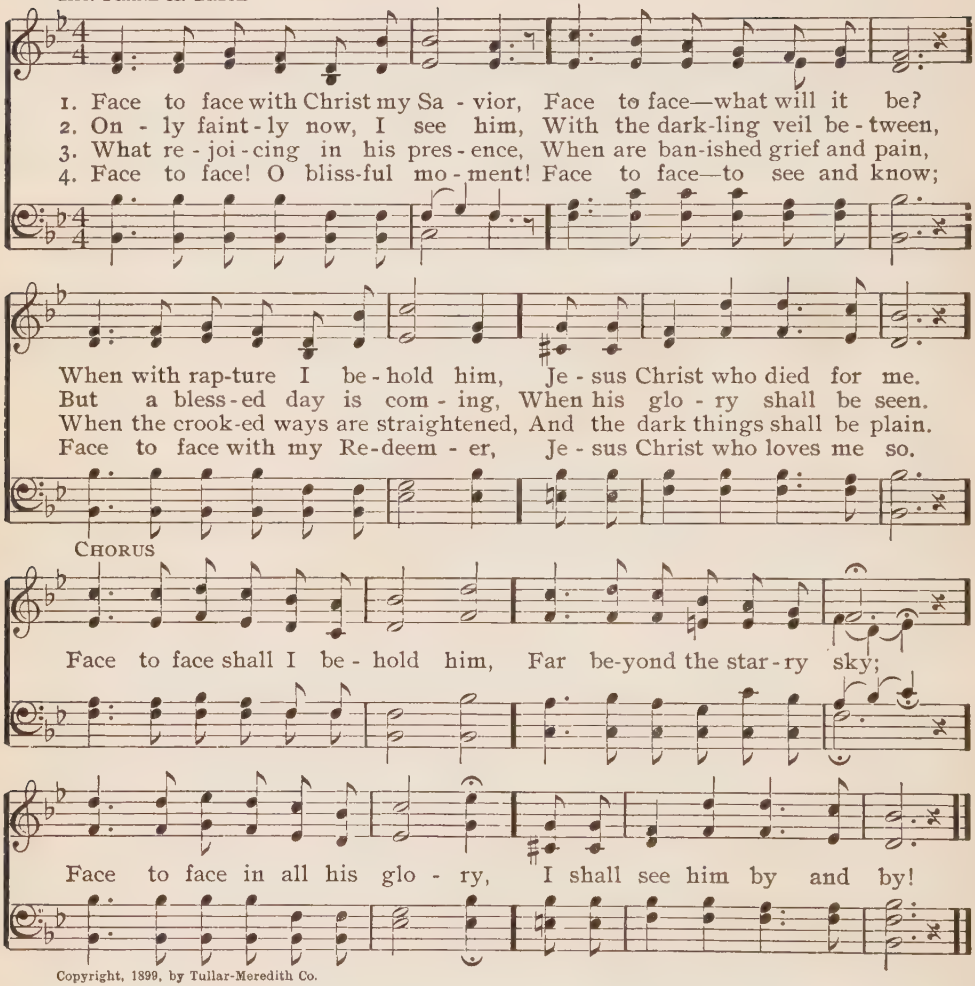
ISAAC WATTS — HEINRICH RINK, Arr. by GEORGE F. ROOT


1. { There is a land of pure delight, Where saints immortal reign: } There everlasting spring abides,
{ In-fi-nite day excludes the night, And pleasures banish pain. }
And never-with'ring flow'rs: Death, like a narrow sea, divides This heav'nly land from ours.

2 Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
Stand dressed in living green;
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
While Jordan rolled between.
But timorous mortals start and shrink
To cross this narrow sea;
And linger, shivering on the brink,
And fear to launch away.

3 O could we make our doubts remove,
Those gloomy thoughts that rise,
And see the Canaan that we love,
With unbeclouded eyes!
Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,
Should fright us from the shore.

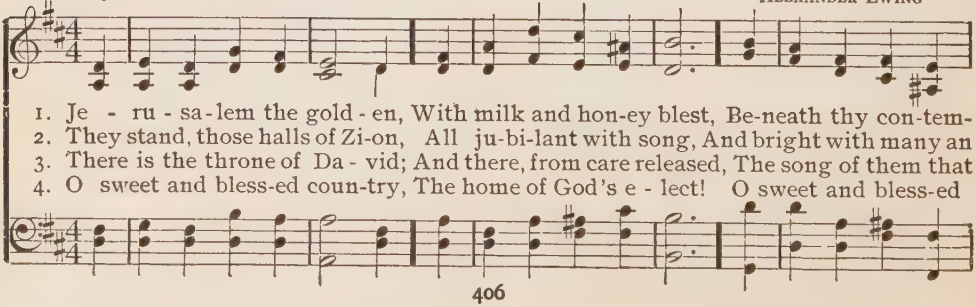
640 FACE TO FACE 8. 7.

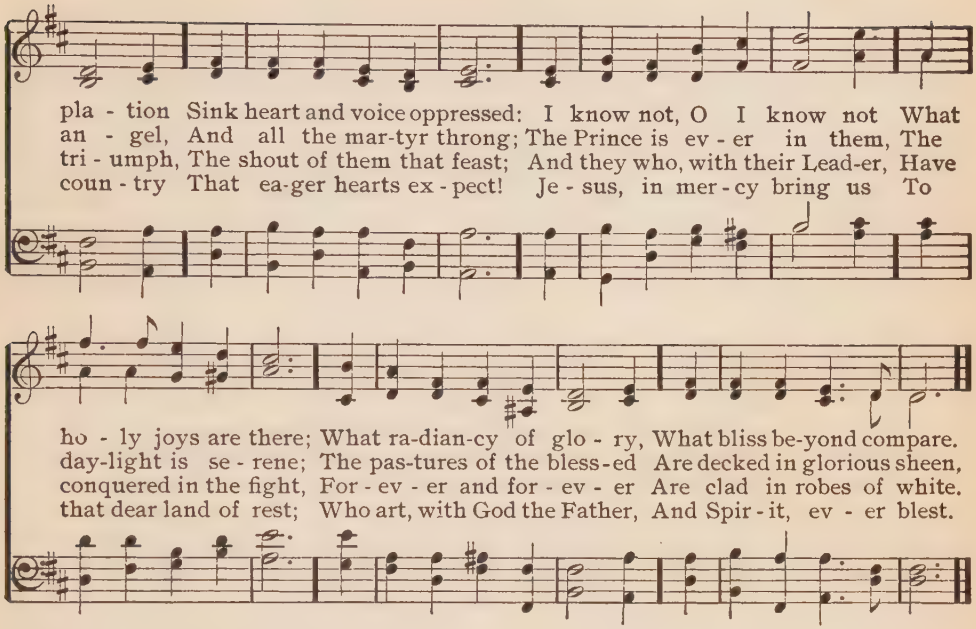
Mrs. Frank A. Breck — Grant C. Tullar

1. Face to face with Christ my Sa - vior, Face to face—what will it be?
2. On - ly faint - ly now, I see him, With the dark-ling veil be - tween,
3. What re - joi - cing in his pres - ence, When are ban-ished grief and pain,
4. Face to face! O bliss-ful mo - ment! Face to face—to see and know;
When with rap-ture I be - hold him, Je - sus Christ who died for me.
But a bless-ed day is com - ing, When his glo - ry shall be seen.
When the crook-ed ways are straightened, And the dark things shall be plain.
Face to face with my Re-deem - er, Je - sus Christ who loves me so.
Chorus
Face to face shall I be - hold him, Far be-yond the star - ry sky;
Face to face in all his glo - ry, I shall see him by and by!

Copyright, 1899, by Tullar-Meredith Co.

641 EWING 7. 6. D.

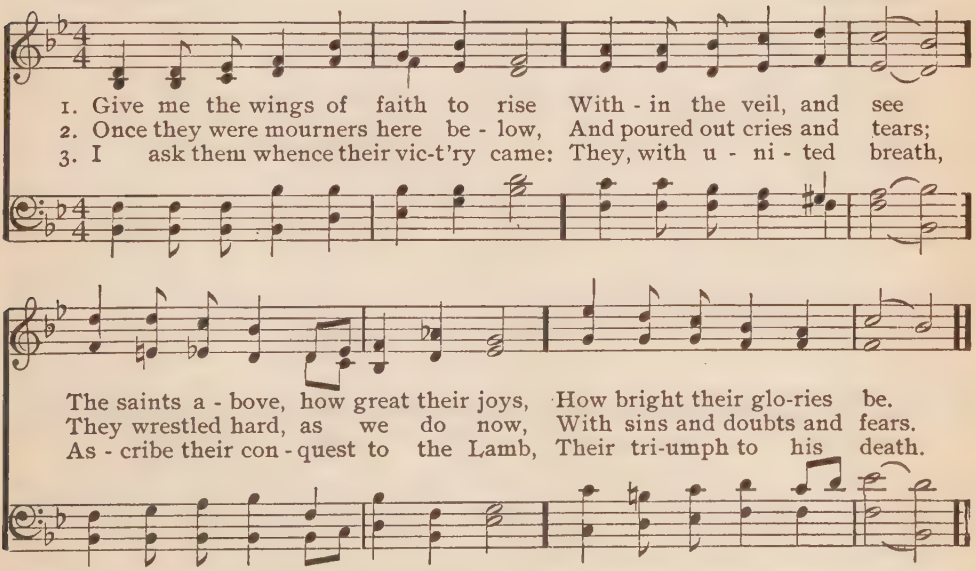
Bernard of Cluny
Tr. by John M. Neale — Alexander Ewing


1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon-ey blest, Be-neath thy con-tem-
2. They stand, those halls of Zi-on, All ju-bi-lant with song, And bright with many an
3. There is the throne of Da - vid; And there, from care released, The song of them that
4. O sweet and bless-ed coun-try, The home of God's e - lect! O sweet and bless-ed


pla - tion Sink heart and voice oppressed: I know not, O I know not What
an - gel, And all the mar-tyr throng; The Prince is ev - er in them, The
tri - umph, The shout of them that feast; And they who, with their Lead-er, Have
coun - try That ea-ger hearts ex - pect! Je - sus, in mer - cy bring us To
ho - ly joys are there; What ra-dian-cy of glo - ry, What bliss be-yond compare.
day-light is se - rene; The pas-tures of the bless-ed Are decked in glorious sheen,
conquered in the fight, For - ev - er and for - ev - er Are clad in robes of white.
that dear land of rest; Who art, with God the Father, And Spir - it, ev - er blest.

642 CRITCHLOW C. M.

ISAAC WATTS — THORO HARRIS

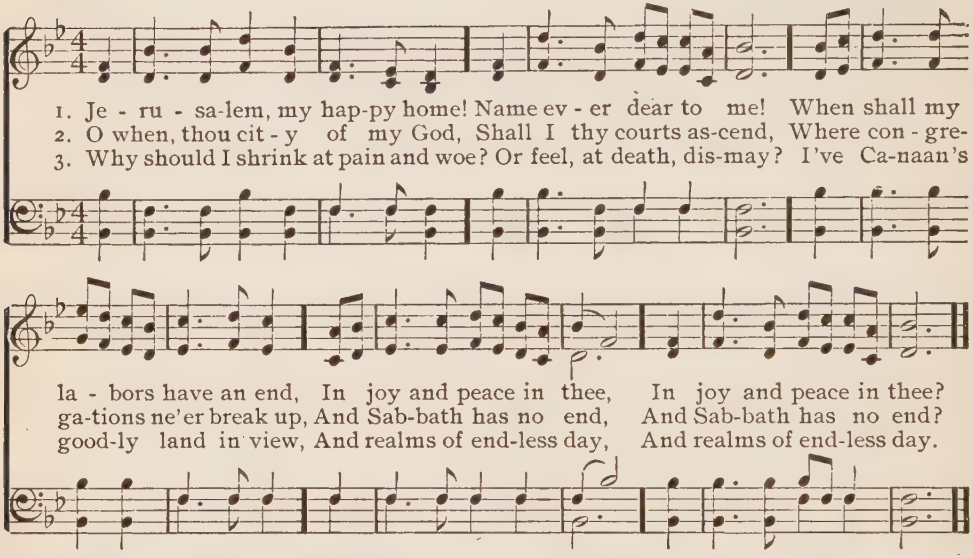

1. Give me the wings of faith to rise With - in the veil, and see
2. Once they were mourners here be - low, And poured out cries and tears;
3. I ask them whence their vic-t'ry came: They, with u - ni - ted breath,
The saints a - bove, how great their joys, How bright their glo-ries be.
They wrestled hard, as we do now, With sins and doubts and fears.
As - cribe their con - quest to the Lamb, Their tri-umph to his death.

4 They marked the footsteps that he trod;
His zeal inspired their breast:
And, following their incarnate God,
Possess the promised rest.

5 Our glorious Leader claims our praise
For his own pattern given;
While the long cloud of witnesses
Show the same path to heaven.

643 RHINE C. M.

Unknown — Arr. from FRIEDRICH BURGMUELLER

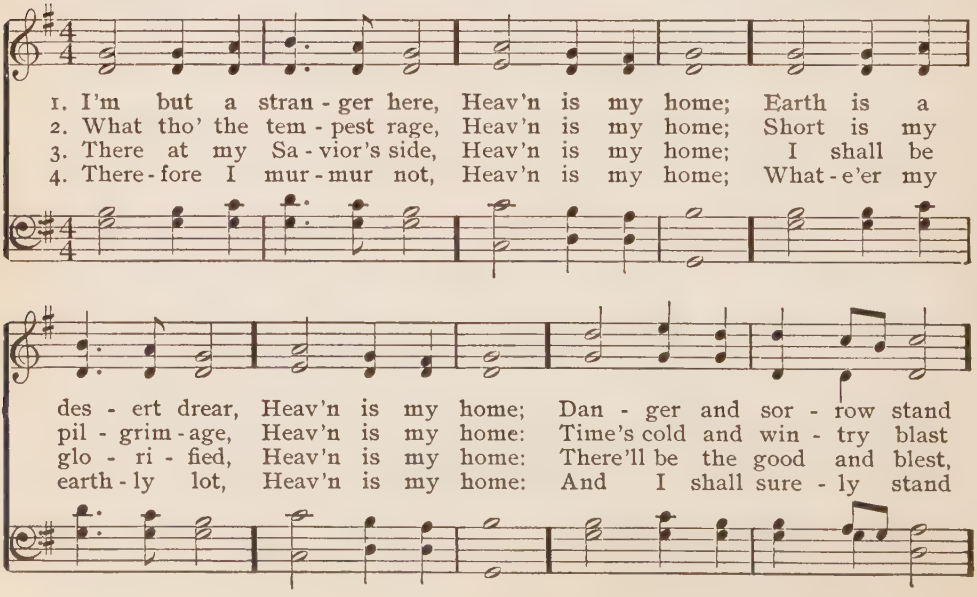
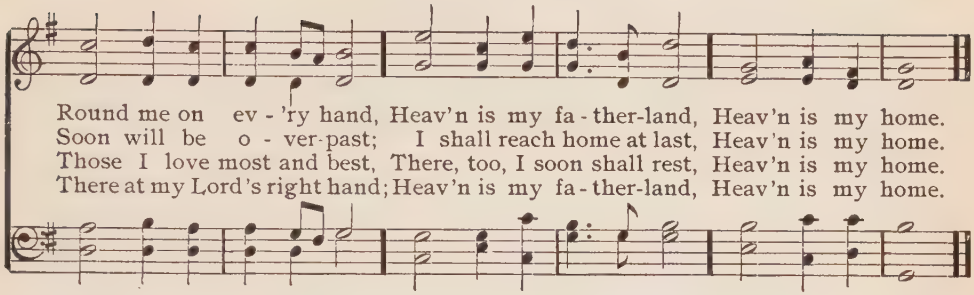

1. Je - ru - sa-lem, my hap-py home! Name ev - er dear to me! When shall my
2. O when, thou cit - y of my God, Shall I thy courts as-cend, Where con - gre-
3. Why should I shrink at pain and woe? Or feel, at death, dis-may? I've Ca-naan's
la - bors have an end, In joy and peace in thee, In joy and peace in thee?
ga-tions ne'er break up, And Sab-bath has no end, And Sab-bath has no end?
good-ly land in view, And realms of end-less day, And realms of end-less day.

4 Apostles, martyrs, prophets there,
Around my Savior stand;
And soon my friends in Christ below
Will join the glorious band.

5 Jerusalem, my happy home!
My soul still pants for thee;
Then shall my labors have an end,
When I thy joys shall see.

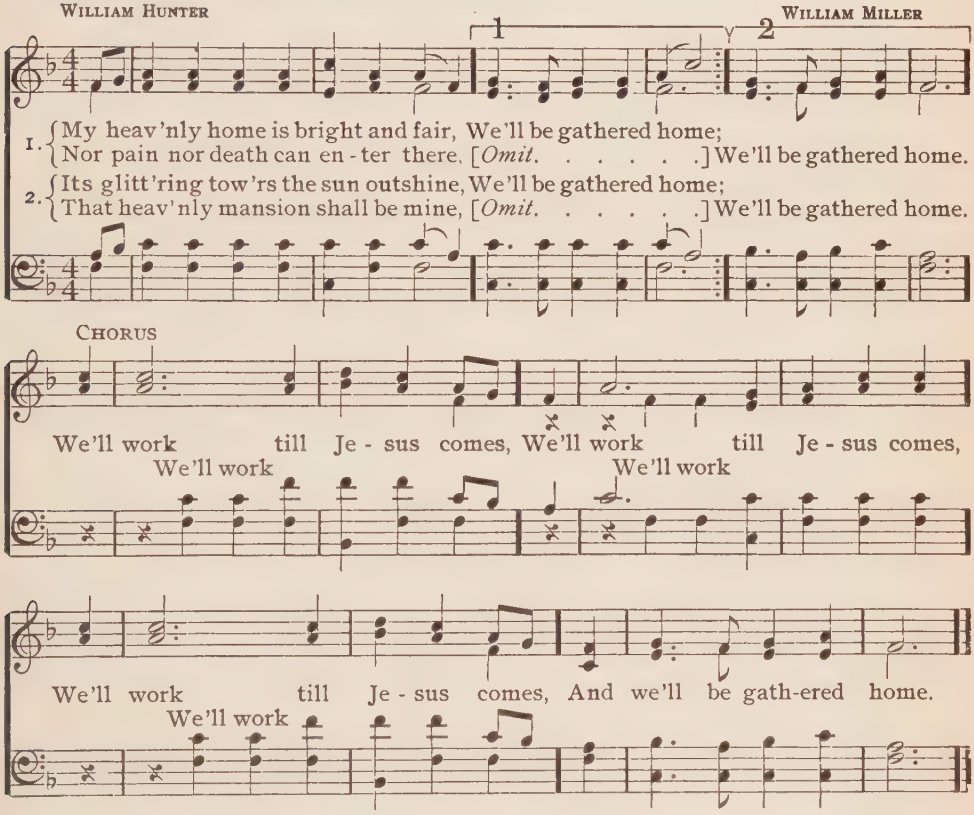
644 OAK 6. 4. 6.

THOMAS R. TAYLOR — LOWELL MASON


1. I'm but a stran - ger here, Heav'n is my home; Earth is a
2. What tho' the tem - pest rage, Heav'n is my home; Short is my
3. There at my Sa - vior's side, Heav'n is my home; I shall be
4. There - fore I mur - mur not, Heav'n is my home; What - e'er my
des - ert drear, Heav'n is my home; Dan - ger and sor - row stand
pil - grim - age, Heav'n is my home: Time's cold and win - try blast
glo - ri - fied, Heav'n is my home: There'll be the good and blest,
earth - ly lot, Heav'n is my home: And I shall sure - ly stand

Round me on ev - 'ry hand, Heav'n is my fa - ther-land, Heav'n is my home.
Soon will be o - ver-past; I shall reach home at last, Heav'n is my home.
Those I love most and best, There, too, I soon shall rest, Heav'n is my home.
There at my Lord's right hand; Heav'n is my fa - ther-land, Heav'n is my home.

645 LAND OF REST 8. 5.

WILLIAM HUNTER — WILLIAM MILLER


1
2
1. My heav'nly home is bright and fair, We'll be gathered home;
Nor pain nor death can en - ter there, [Omit. . . . . .] We'll be gathered home.
2. Its glitt'ring tow'rs the sun outshine, We'll be gathered home;
That heav'nly mansion shall be mine, [Omit. . . . . .] We'll be gathered home.
CHORUS
We'll work till Je - sus comes, We'll work till Je - sus comes,
We'll work
We'll work
We'll work till Je - sus comes, And we'll be gath-ered home.
We'll work

3 My Father's house is built on high,
Far, far above the starry sky.

4 When from this earthly prison free,
That heavenly mansion mine shall be.

5 While here, a stranger far from home,
Affliction's waves may round me foam;

6 Although, like Lazarus, sick and poor,
My heavenly mansion is secure.

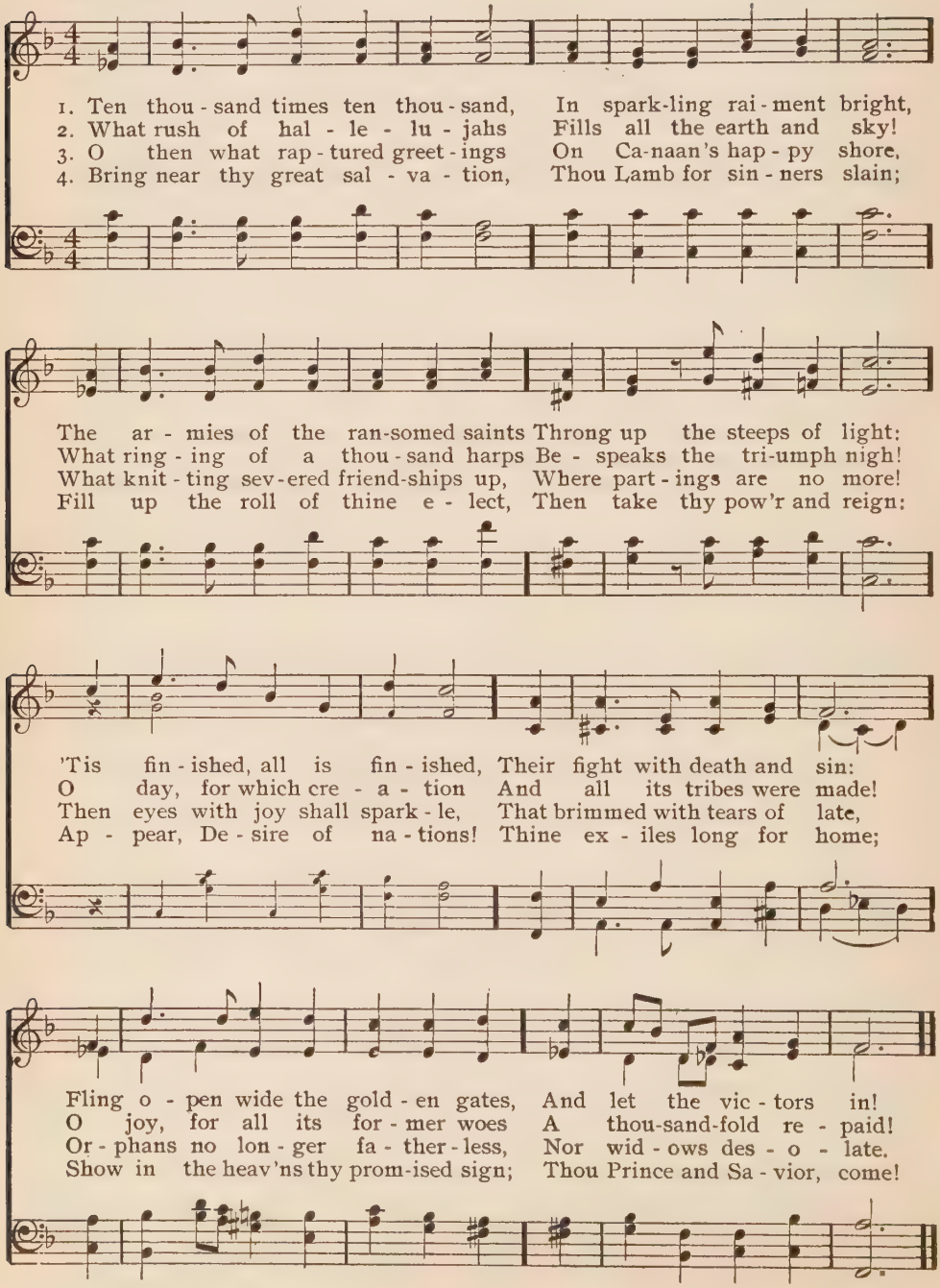
7 Let others seek a home below,
Which flames devour, or waves o'erflow;

8 Be mine the happier lot to own
A heavenly mansion near the throne.

9 The earth may fail and stars decline,
The sun and moon refuse to shine,

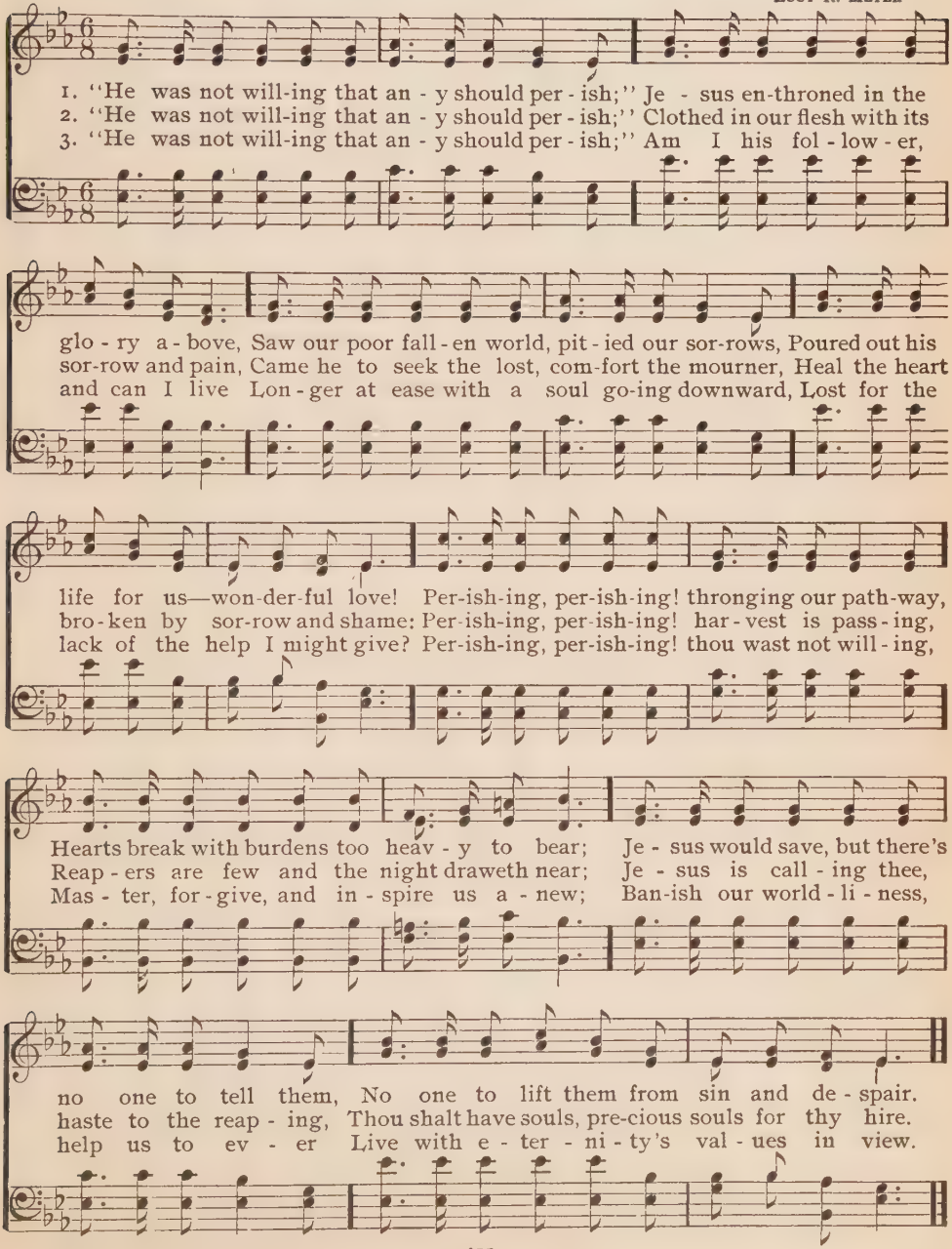
10 All nature sink and cease to be,
That heavenly mansion stands for me.

646 RAPTURE 7. 6. 8. 6.

HENRY ALFORD — THORO HARRIS

1. Ten thou - sand times ten thou - sand, In spark-ling rai - ment bright,
2. What rush of hal - le - lu - jahs Fills all the earth and sky!
3. O then what rap - tured greet - ings On Ca-naan's hap - py shore,
4. Bring near thy great sal - va - tion, Thou Lamb for sin - ners slain;
The ar - mies of the ran-somed saints Throng up the steeps of light:
What ring - ing of a thou - sand harps Be - speaks the tri-umph nigh!
What knit - ting sev-ered friend-ships up, Where part - ings are no more!
Fill up the roll of thine e - lect, Then take thy pow'r and reign:
'Tis fin - ished, all is fin - ished, Their fight with death and sin:
O day, for which cre - a - tion And all its tribes were made!
Then eyes with joy shall spark - le, That brimmed with tears of late,
Ap - pear, De - sire of na - tions! Thine ex - iles long for home;
Fling o - pen wide the gold - en gates, And let the vic - tors in!
O joy, for all its for - mer woes A thou-sand-fold re - paid!
Or - phans no lon - ger fa - ther - less, Nor wid - ows des - o - late.
Show in the heav'ns thy prom-ised sign; Thou Prince and Sa - vior, come!

Missions

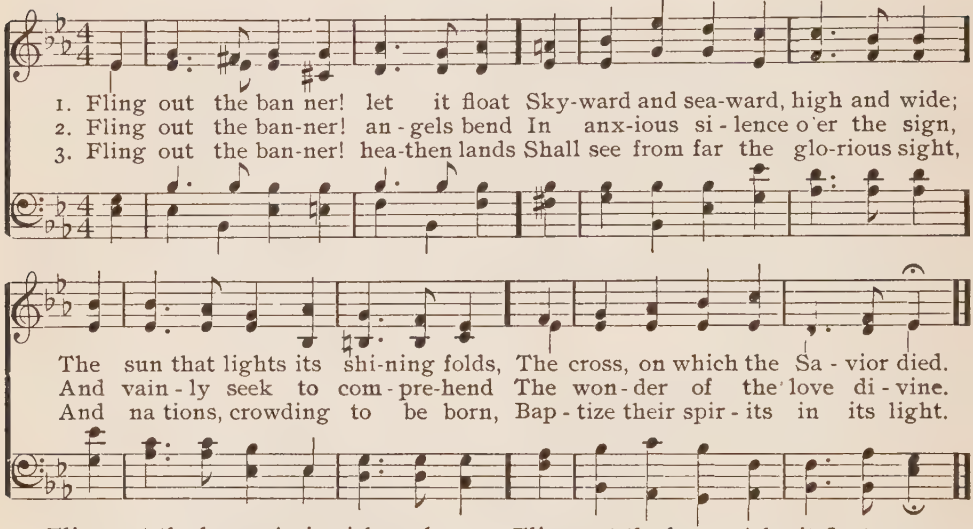
647 HE WAS NOT WILLING 11. 10. D.

LUCY R. MEYER LUCY R. MEYER

1. "He was not will-ing that an - y should per - ish;" Je - sus en-throned in the
2. "He was not will-ing that an - y should per - ish;" Clothed in our flesh with its
3. "He was not will-ing that an - y should per - ish;" Am I his fol - low - er,
glo - ry a - bove, Saw our poor fall - en world, pit - ied our sor-rows, Poured out his
sor-row and pain, Came he to seek the lost, com-fort the mourner, Heal the heart
and can I live Lon - ger at ease with a soul go-ing downward, Lost for the
life for us—won-der-ful love! Per-ish-ing, per-ish-ing! thronging our path-way,
bro - ken by sor-row and shame: Per-ish-ing, per-ish-ing! har - vest is pass - ing,
lack of the help I might give? Per-ish-ing, per-ish-ing! thou wast not will - ing,
Hearts break with burdens too heav - y to bear; Je - sus would save, but there's
Reap - ers are few and the night draweth near; Je - sus is call - ing thee,
Mas - ter, for - give, and in - spire us a - new; Ban-ish our world - li - ness,
no one to tell them, No one to lift them from sin and de - spair.
haste to the reap - ing, Thou shalt have souls, pre-cious souls for thy hire.
help us to ev - er Live with e - ter - ni - ty's val - ues in view.

Copyright, 1889, by Lucy Rider Meyer.

648 WALTHAM L. M.

GEORGE W. DOANE — JOHN B. CALKIN

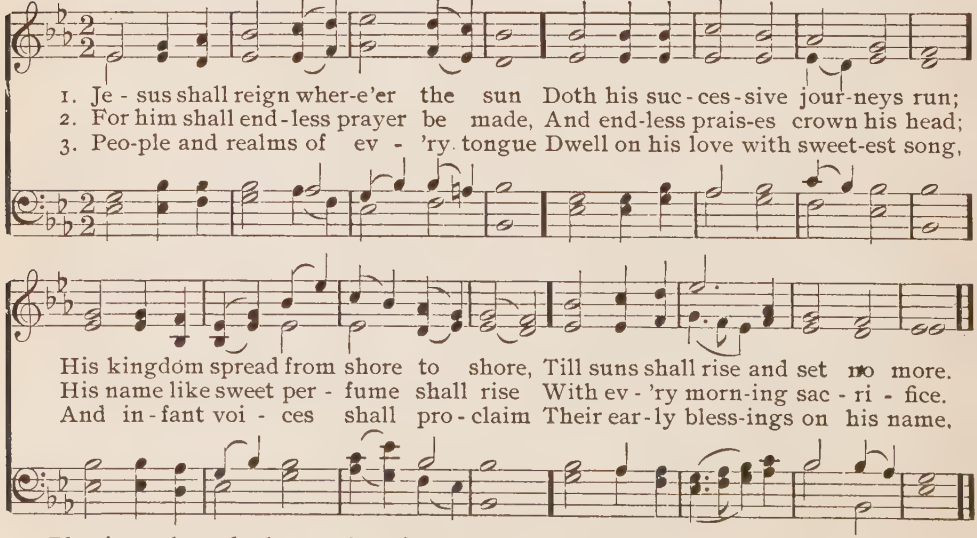

1. Fling out the ban ner! let it float Sky-ward and sea-ward, high and wide;
2. Fling out the ban-ner! an - gels bend In anx-ious si - lence o'er the sign,
3. Fling out the ban-ner! hea-then lands Shall see from far the glo-rious sight,
The sun that lights its shi-ning folds, The cross, on which the Sa - vior died.
And vain - ly seek to com - pre-hend The won - der of the love di - vine.
And na tions, crowding to be born, Bap - tize their spir - its in its light.

4 Fling out the banner! sin-sick souls
That sink and perish in the strife,
Shall touch in faith its radiant hem,
And spring immortal into life.

5 Fling out the banner! let it float
Skyward and seaward, high and wide,
Our glory, only in the cross;
Our only hope, the Crucified!

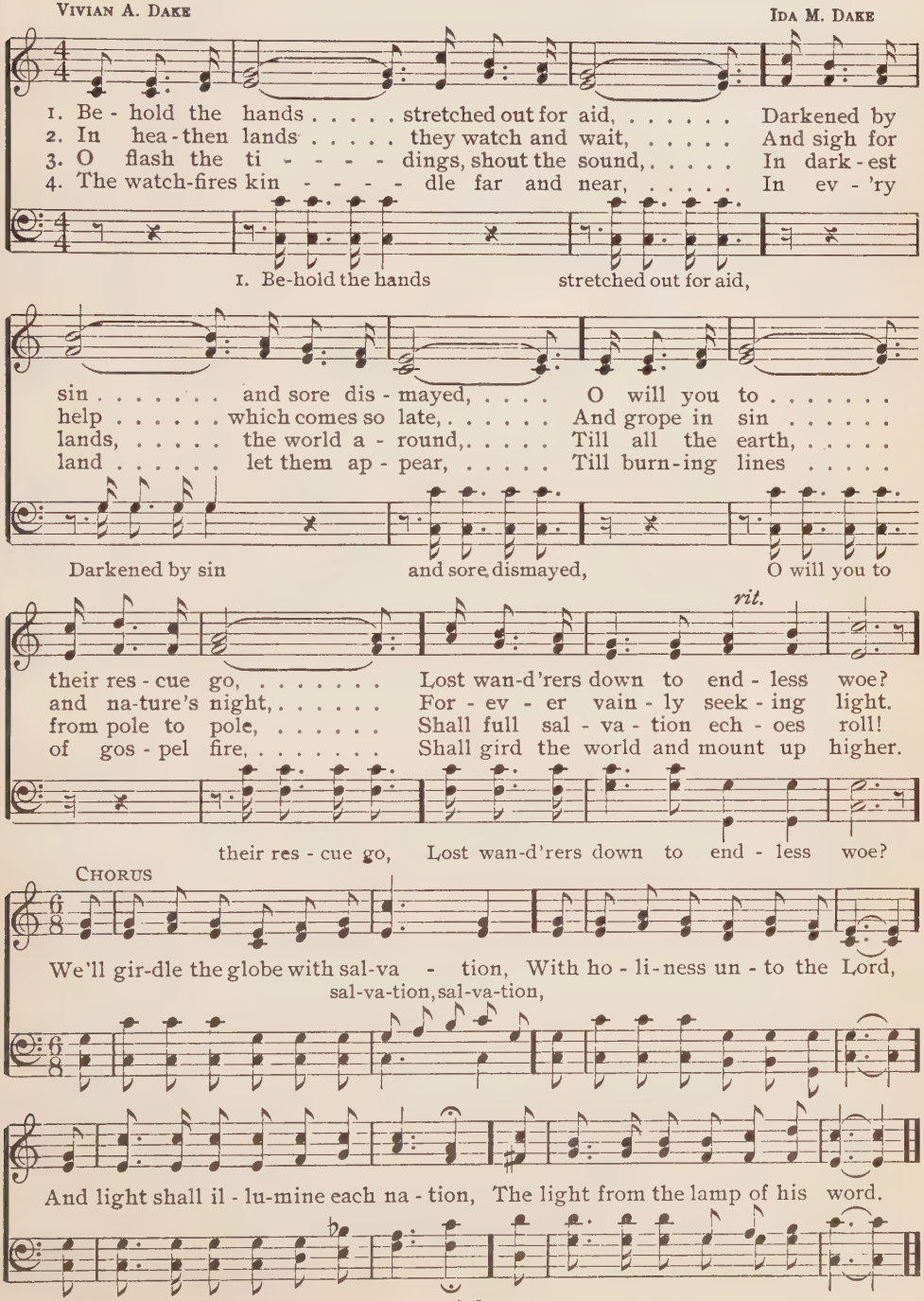
649 DUKE STREET L. M.

ISAAC WATTS — JOHN HATTON


1. Je - sus shall reign wher-e'er the sun Doth his suc - ces - sive jour-neys run;
2. For him shall end - less prayer be made, And end-less prais-es crown his head;
3. Peo-ple and realms of ev - 'ry tongue Dwell on his love with sweet-est song,
His kingdom spread from shore to shore, Till suns shall rise and set no more.
His name like sweet per - fume shall rise With ev - 'ry morn-ing sac - ri - fice.
And in - fant voi - ces shall pro - claim Their ear - ly bless-ings on his name.

4 Blessings abound where'er he reigns:
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains,
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

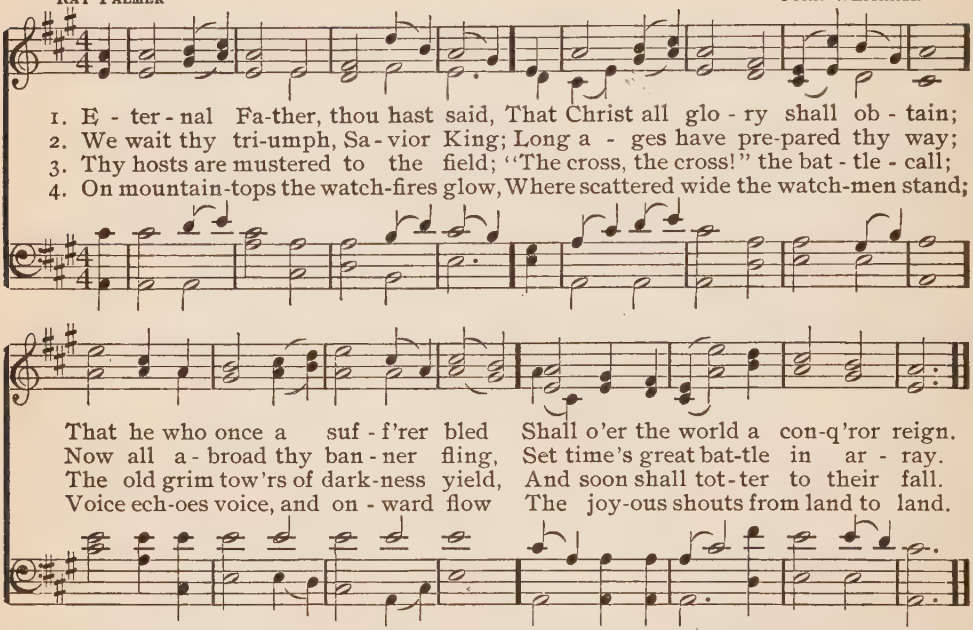
5 Where he displays his healing power,
Death and the curse are known no more;
In him the tribes of Adam boast
More blessings than their father lost.

650 WE'LL GIRDLE THE GLOBE L. M.

VIVIAN A. DAKE
IDA M. DAKE
1. Be - hold the hands . . . . . stretched out for aid, ... Darkened by
2. In hea - then lands . . . . . they watch and wait, ... And sigh for
3. O flash the ti - - - - - dings, shout the sound, ... In dark - est
4. The watch-fires kin - - - - - dle far and near, ... In ev - 'ry
1. Be-hold the hands stretched out for aid,
sin . . . . . and sore dis - mayed, ... O will you to . . . . . .
help . . . . . which comes so late, ... And grope in sin . . . . . .
lands, ... the world a - round, ... Till all the earth, ...
land . . . . . let them ap - pear, ... Till burn-ing lines . . . . .
Darkened by sin and sore dismayed, O will you to
rit.
their res - cue go, ... Lost wan-d'rers down to end - less woe?
and na-ture's night, ... For - ev - er vain - ly seek - ing light.
from pole to pole, ... Shall full sal - va - tion ech - oes roll!
of gos - pel fire, ... Shall gird the world and mount up higher.
their res - cue go, Lost wan-d'rers down to end - less woe?
CHORUS
We'll gir-dle the globe with sal-va - tion, With ho - li - ness un - to the Lord,
sal-va-tion, sal-va-tion,
And light shall il - lu-mine each na - tion, The light from the lamp of his word.

Copyright, 1891, by Vivian A. Dake.

651 WIMBORNE L. M.

RAY PALMER — JOHN WHITAKER

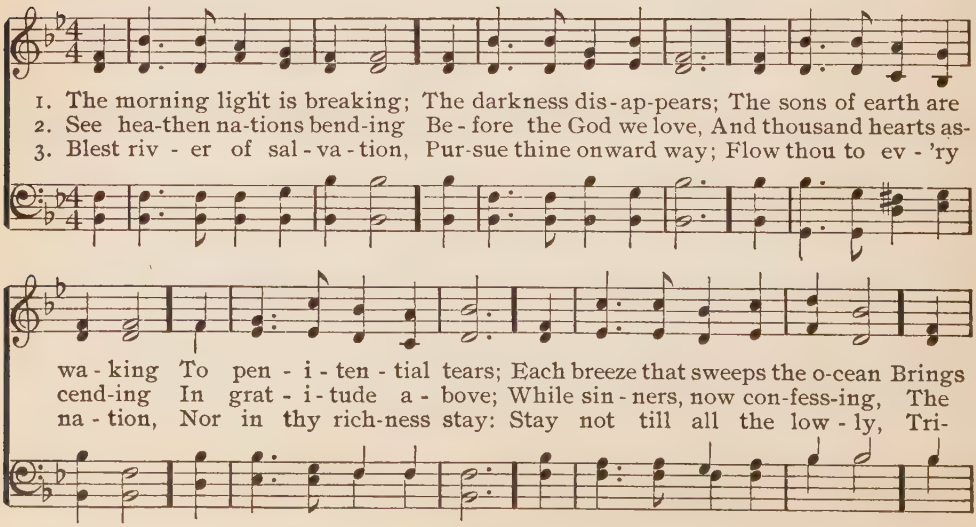

1. E - ter - nal Fa-ther, thou hast said, That Christ all glo - ry shall ob - tain;
2. We wait thy tri-umph, Sa - vior King; Long a - ges have pre-pared thy way;
3. Thy hosts are mustered to the field; "The cross, the cross!" the bat - tle - call;
4. On mountain-tops the watch-fires glow, Where scattered wide the watch-men stand;
That he who once a suf - f'rer bled Shall o'er the world a con-q'ror reign.
Now all a - broad thy ban - ner fling, Set time's great bat-tle in ar - ray.
The old grim tow'rs of dark-ness yield, And soon shall tot-ter to their fall.
Voice ech-oes voice, and on - ward flow The joy-ous shouts from land to land.

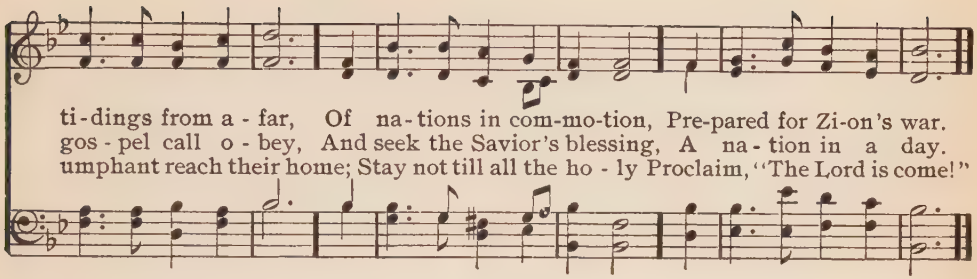
5 O fill thy Church with faith and power,
Bid her long night of weeping cease;
To groaning nations haste the hour
Of life and freedom, light and peace.

6 Come, Spirit, make thy wonders known,
Fulfil the Father's high decree;
Then earth, the might of hell o'erthrown,
Shall keep her last great jubilee.

652 WOODBURY 7. 6. D.

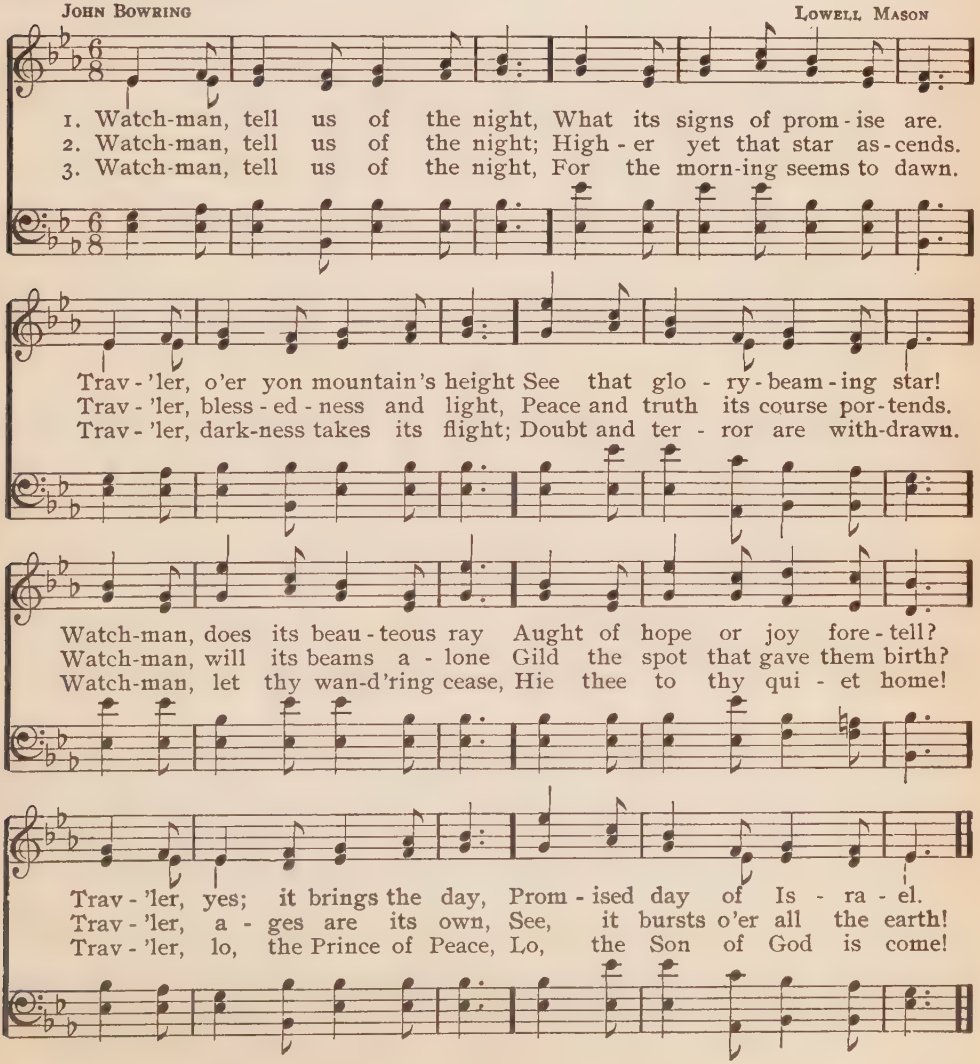
SAMUEL F. SMITH — ISAAC B. WOODBURY


1. The morning light is breaking; The darkness dis-ap-pears; The sons of earth are
2. See hea-then na-tions bend-ing Be - fore the God we love, And thousand hearts as-
3. Blest riv - er of sal - va - tion, Pur-sue thine onward way; Flow thou to ev - 'ry
wa - king To pen - i - ten - tial tears; Each breeze that sweeps the o-cean Brings
cend-ing In grat - i - tude a - bove; While sin - ners, now con-fess-ing, The
na - tion, Nor in thy rich-ness stay: Stay not till all the low - ly, Tri-

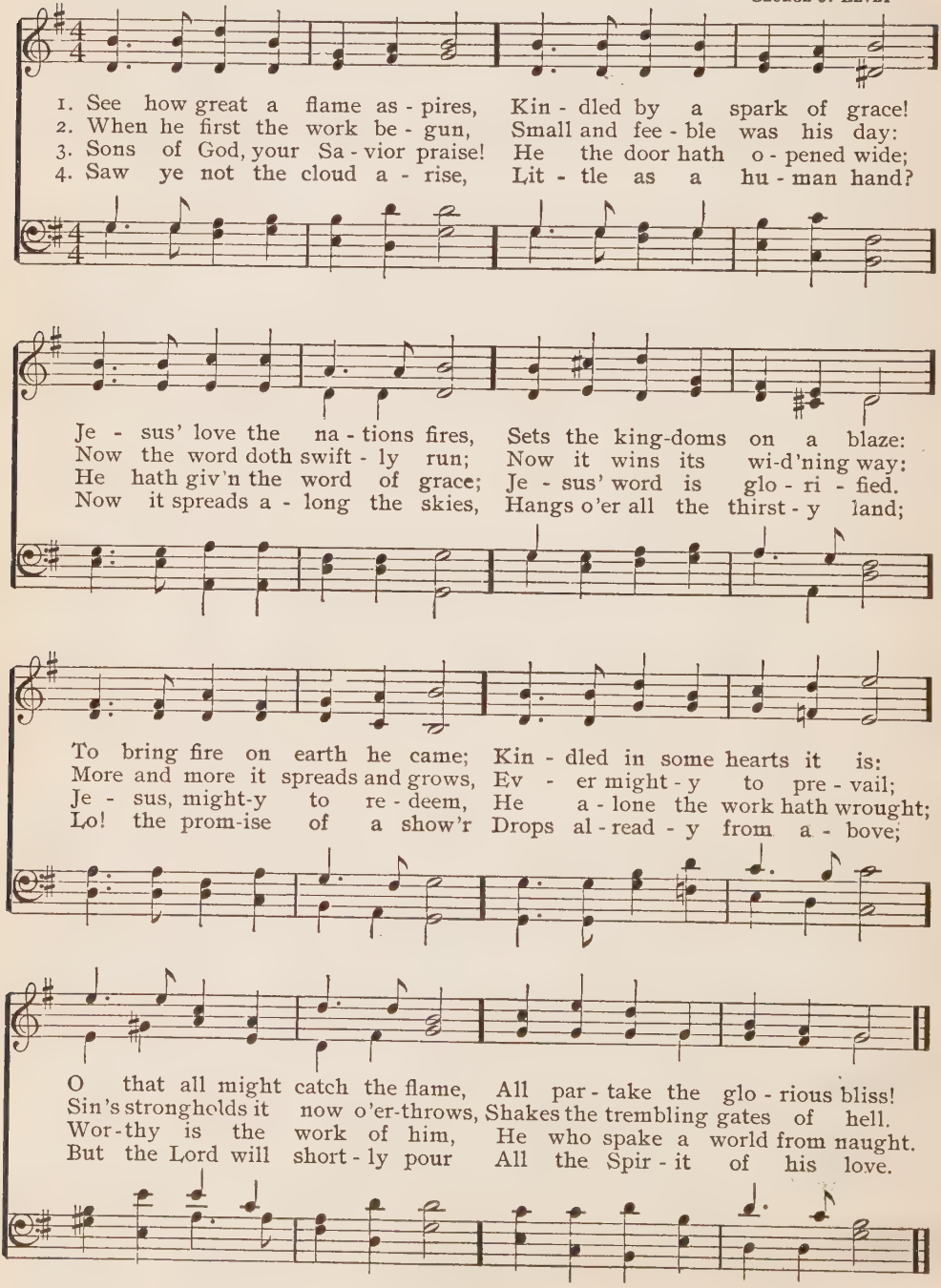

ti-dings from a-far, Of na-tions in com-mo-tion, Pre-pared for Zi-on's war.
gos-pel call o-bey, And seek the Savior's blessing, A na-tion in a day.
umphant reach their home; Stay not till all the ho-ly Proclaim, "The Lord is come!"

653 WATCHMAN 7. D.

JOHN BOWRING — LOWELL MASON

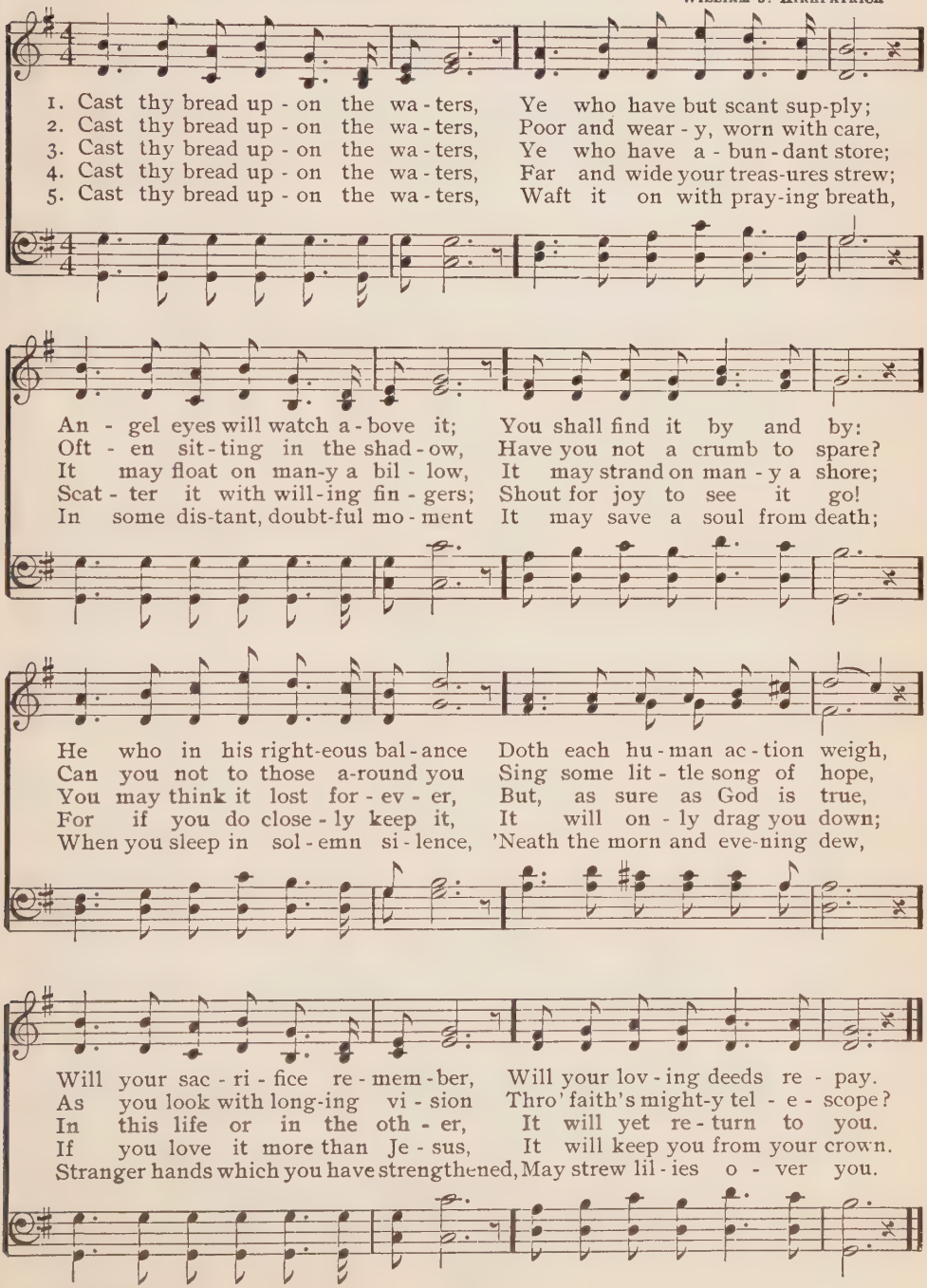

1. Watch-man, tell us of the night, What its signs of prom-ise are.
2. Watch-man, tell us of the night; High-er yet that star as-cends.
3. Watch-man, tell us of the night, For the morn-ing seems to dawn.
Trav-'ler, o'er yon mountain's height See that glo-ry-beam-ing star!
Trav-'ler, bless-ed-ness and light, Peace and truth its course por-tends.
Trav-'ler, dark-ness takes its flight; Doubt and ter-ror are with-drawn.
Watch-man, does its beau-teous ray Aught of hope or joy fore-tell?
Watch-man, will its beams a-lone Gild the spot that gave them birth?
Watch-man, let thy wan-d'ring cease, Hie thee to thy qui-et home!
Trav-'ler, yes; it brings the day, Prom-ised day of Is-ra-el.
Trav-'ler, a-ges are its own, See, it bursts o'er all the earth!
Trav-'ler, lo, the Prince of Peace, Lo, the Son of God is come!

654 WINDSOR 7. D.

CHARLES WESLEY — GEORGE J. ELVEY

1. See how great a flame as - pires, Kin - dled by a spark of grace!
2. When he first the work be - gun, Small and fee - ble was his day:
3. Sons of God, your Sa - vior praise! He the door hath o - pened wide;
4. Saw ye not the cloud a - rise, Lit - tle as a hu - man hand?
Je - sus' love the na - tions fires, Sets the king-doms on a blaze:
Now the word doth swift - ly run; Now it wins its wi-d'ning way:
He hath giv'n the word of grace; Je - sus' word is glo - ri - fied.
Now it spreads a - long the skies, Hangs o'er all the thirst - y land;
To bring fire on earth he came; Kin - dled in some hearts it is:
More and more it spreads and grows, Ev - er might - y to pre - vail;
Je - sus, might-y to re - deem, He a - lone the work hath wrought;
Lo! the prom-ise of a show'r Drops al - read - y from a - bove;
O that all might catch the flame, All par - take the glo - rious bliss!
Sin's strongholds it now o'er-throws, Shakes the trembling gates of hell.
Wor-thy is the work of him, He who spake a world from naught.
But the Lord will short - ly pour All the Spir - it of his love.

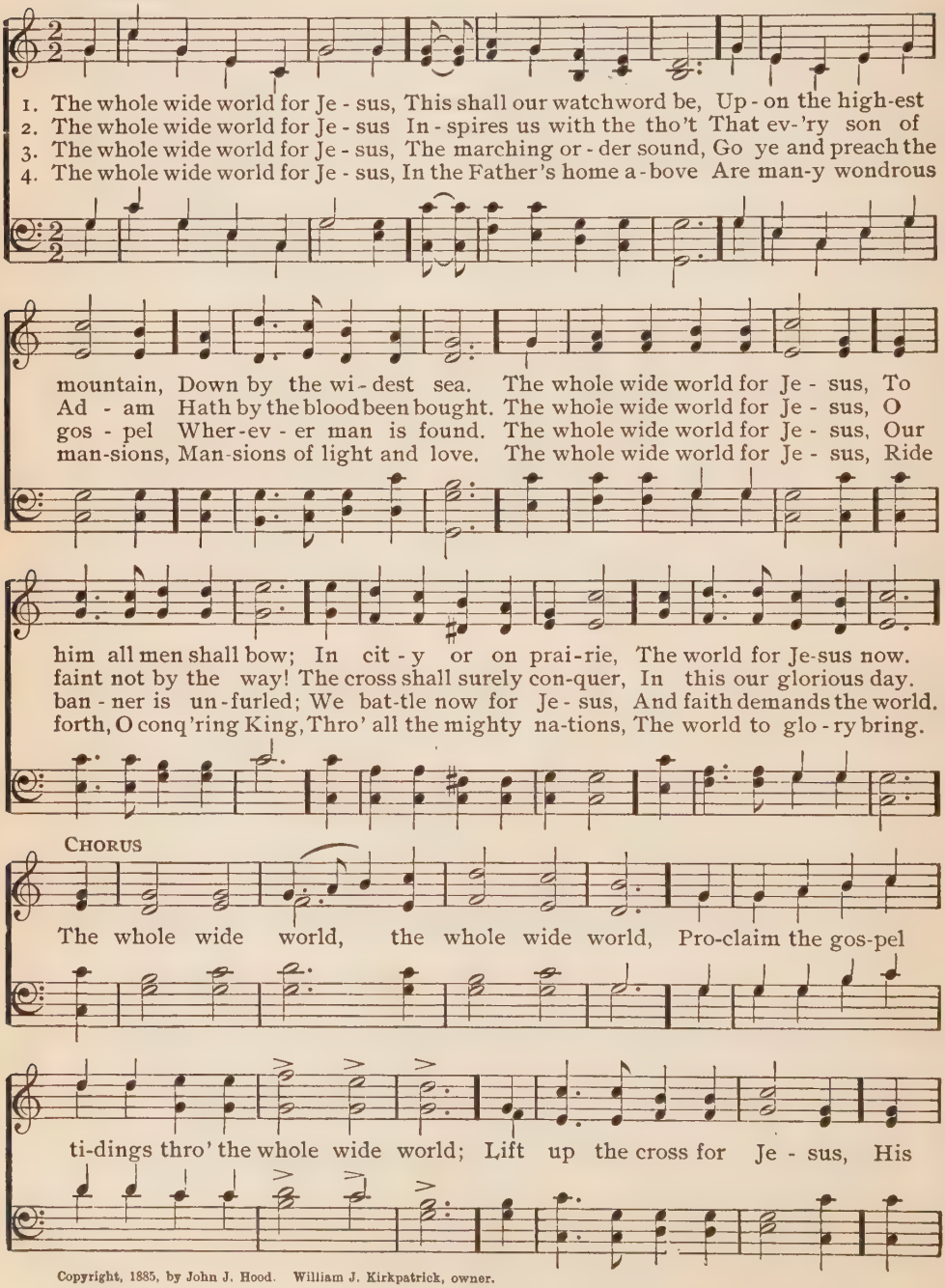
655 BREAD UPON THE WATERS 8. 7. D.

R. EDGAR

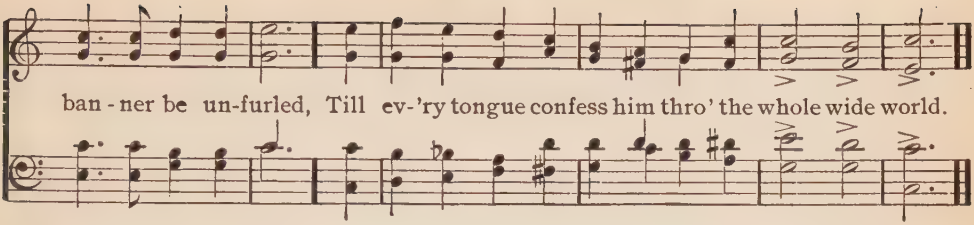
WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK

1. Cast thy bread up - on the wa - ters, Ye who have but scant sup-ply;
2. Cast thy bread up - on the wa - ters, Poor and wear - y, worn with care,
3. Cast thy bread up - on the wa - ters, Ye who have a - bun - dant store;
4. Cast thy bread up - on the wa - ters, Far and wide your treas-ures strew;
5. Cast thy bread up - on the wa - ters, Waft it on with pray-ing breath,
An - gel eyes will watch a - bove it; You shall find it by and by:
Oft - en sit - ting in the shad - ow, Have you not a crumb to spare?
It may float on man-y a bil - low, It may strand on man - y a shore;
Scat - ter it with will - ing fin - gers; Shout for joy to see it go!
In some dis-tant, doubt-ful mo - ment It may save a soul from death;
He who in his right-eous bal - ance Doth each hu - man ac - tion weigh,
Can you not to those a-round you Sing some lit - tle song of hope,
You may think it lost for - ev - er, But, as sure as God is true,
For if you do close - ly keep it, It will on - ly drag you down;
When you sleep in sol - emn si - lence, 'Neath the morn and eve-ning dew,
Will your sac - ri - fice re - mem - ber, Will your lov - ing deeds re - pay.
As you look with long-ing vi - sion Thro' faith's might-y tel - e - scope?
In this life or in the oth - er, It will yet re - turn to you.
If you love it more than Je - sus, It will keep you from your crown.
Stranger hands which you have strengthened, May strew lil - ies o - ver you.

Cast Thy Bread Upon the Waters.
Copyright, 1909, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. Renewal.

656 THE WHOLE WIDE WORLD 7. 6. D.

J. D. HAMMOND — WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK

1. The whole wide world for Je - sus, This shall our watchword be, Up - on the high-est
2. The whole wide world for Je - sus In - spires us with the tho't That ev-'ry son of
3. The whole wide world for Je - sus, The marching or - der sound, Go ye and preach the
4. The whole wide world for Je - sus, In the Father's home a - bove Are man-y wondrous
mountain, Down by the wi - dest sea. The whole wide world for Je - sus, To
Ad - am Hath by the blood been bought. The whole wide world for Je - sus, O
gos - pel Wher-ev - er man is found. The whole wide world for Je - sus, Our
man-sions, Man-sions of light and love. The whole wide world for Je - sus, Ride
him all men shall bow; In cit - y or on prai-rie, The world for Je-sus now.
faint not by the way! The cross shall surely con-quer, In this our glorious day.
ban - ner is un - furled; We bat-tle now for Je - sus, And faith demands the world.
forth, O conq'ring King, Thro' all the mighty na-tions, The world to glo - ry bring.
CHORUS
The whole wide world, the whole wide world, Pro-claim the gos-pel
ti-dings thro' the whole wide world; Lift up the cross for Je - sus, His

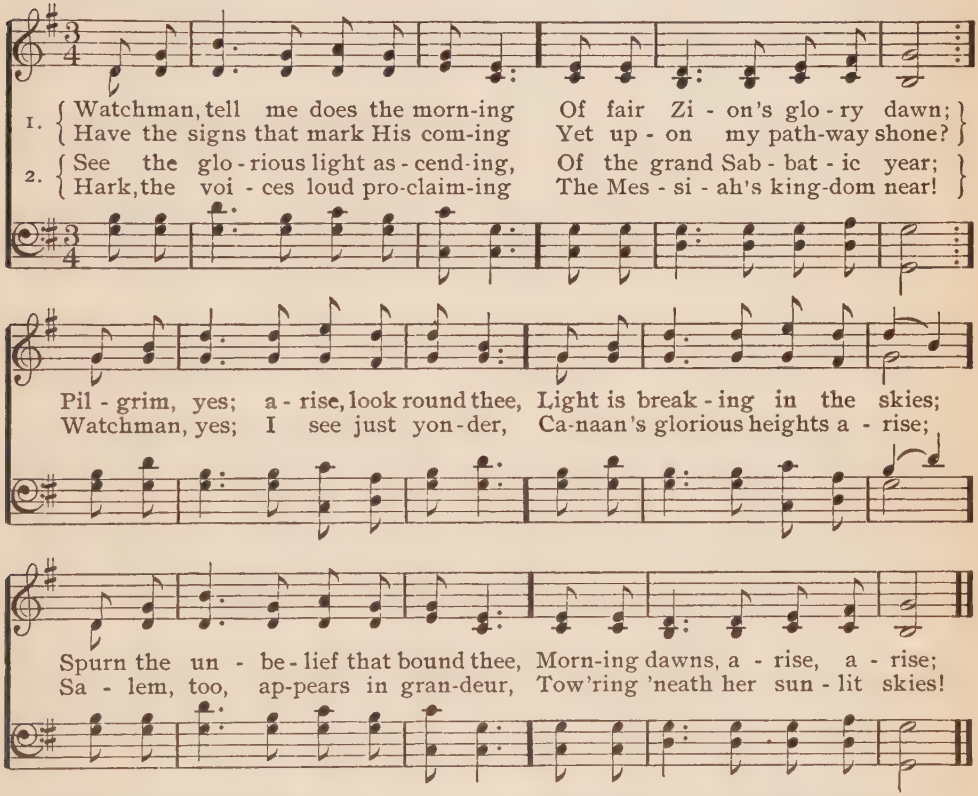
Copyright, 1885, by John J. Hood. William J. Kirkpatrick, owner.



657 REQUA 8. 7. D

Unknown

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY

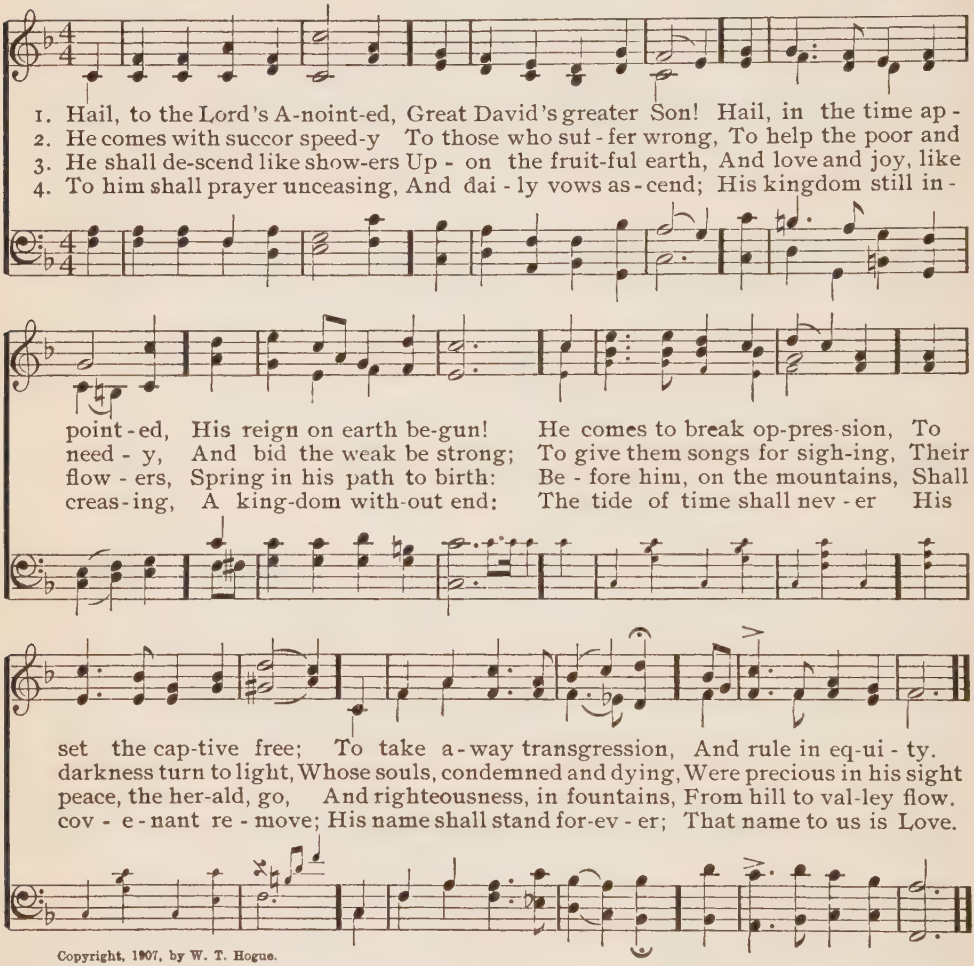

1. Watchman, tell me does the morn-ing Of fair Zi - on's glo - ry dawn;
Have the signs that mark His com-ing Yet up - on my path-way shone?
2. See the glo - rious light as - cend-ing, Of the grand Sab - bat - ic year;
Hark, the voi - ces loud pro-claim-ing The Mes - si - ah's king-dom near!
Pil - grim, yes; a - rise, look round thee, Light is break - ing in the skies;
Watchman, yes; I see just yon-der, Ca-naan's glorious heights a - rise;
Spurn the un - be - lief that bound thee, Morn-ing dawns, a - rise, a - rise;
Sa - lem, too, ap-pears in gran-deur, Tow'ring 'neath her sun - lit skies!

3 Pilgrim, in that golden city,
Seated in the jasper throne,
Zion's King, arrayed in beauty,
Reigns in peace from zone to zone;
There, on verdant hills and mountains,
Where the golden sunbeams play,
Purling streams and crystal fountains
Sparkle in the eternal day.

4 Pilgrim, see, the light is beaming
Brighter still upon thy way;
Signs through all the earth are gleaming,
Omens of thy coming day,
When the last loud trumpet sounding,
Shall awake from earth and sea,
All the saints of God now sleeping,
Clad in immortality!

5 Watchman, lo, the land we're nearing,
With its vernal fruits and flowers!
On just yonder, O how cheering!
Bloom forever Eden bowers.
Hark, the choral strains are ringing,
Wafted on the balmy air!
See the millions! hear their singing!
Soon the pilgrims will be there.

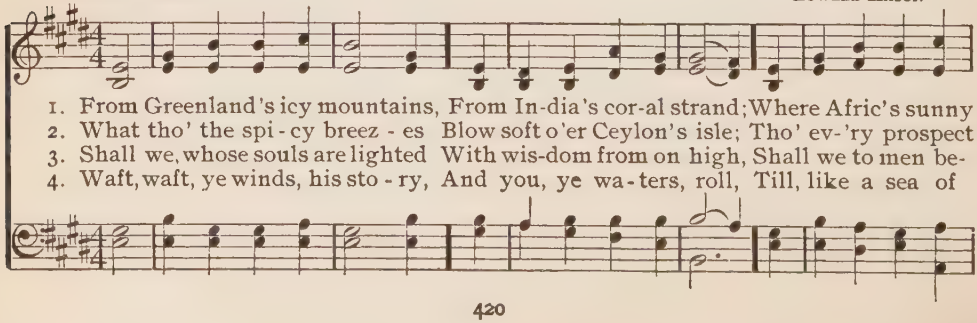
658 HOGUE 7. 6. D.

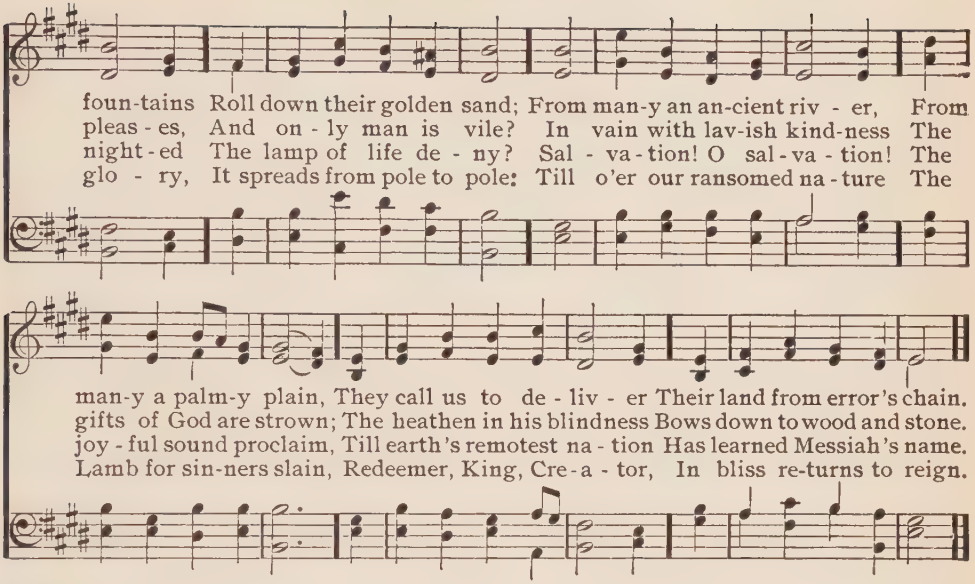
JAMES MONTGOMERY — THORO HARRIS

1. Hail, to the Lord's A-noint-ed, Great David's greater Son! Hail, in the time ap-
2. He comes with succor speed-y To those who suf-fer wrong, To help the poor and
3. He shall de-scend like show-ers Up-on the fruit-ful earth, And love and joy, like
4. To him shall prayer unceasing, And dai-ly vows as-cend; His kingdom still in-
point-ed, His reign on earth be-gun! He comes to break op-pres-sion, To
need-y, And bid the weak be strong; To give them songs for sigh-ing, Their
flow-ers, Spring in his path to birth: Be-fore him, on the mountains, Shall
creas-ing, A king-dom with-out end: The tide of time shall nev-er His
set the cap-tive free; To take a-way transgression, And rule in eq-ui-ty.
darkness turn to light, Whose souls, condemned and dying, Were precious in his sight
peace, the her-ald, go, And righteousness, in fountains, From hill to val-ley flow.
cov-e-nant re-move; His name shall stand for-ev-er; That name to us is Love.

Copyright, 1907, by W. T. Hogue.

659 MISSIONARY HYMN 7. 6. D.

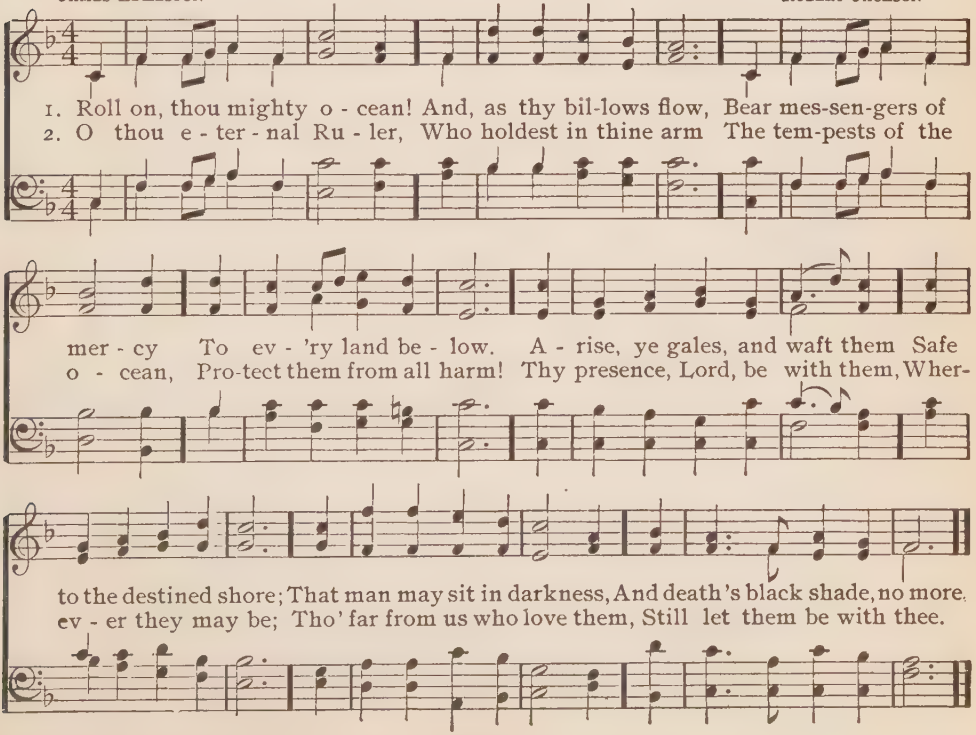
REGINALD HEBER — LOWELL MASON


1. From Greenland's icy mountains, From In-dia's cor-al strand; Where Afric's sunny
2. What tho' the spi-cy breez-es Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle; Tho' ev-'ry prospect
3. Shall we, whose souls are lighted With wis-dom from on high, Shall we to men be-
4. Waft, waft, ye winds, his sto-ry, And you, ye wa-ters, roll, Till, like a sea of


foun-tains Roll down their golden sand; From man-y an an-cient riv - er, From
pleas - es, And on - ly man is vile? In vain with lav-ish kind-ness The
night - ed The lamp of life de - ny? Sal - va - tion! O sal - va - tion! The
glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole: Till o'er our ransomed na - ture The
man-y a palm-y plain, They call us to de - liv - er Their land from error's chain.
gifts of God are strown; The heathen in his blindness Bows down to wood and stone.
joy - ful sound proclaim, Till earth's remotest na - tion Has learned Messiah's name.
Lamb for sin-ners slain, Redeemer, King, Cre - a - tor, In bliss re-turns to reign.

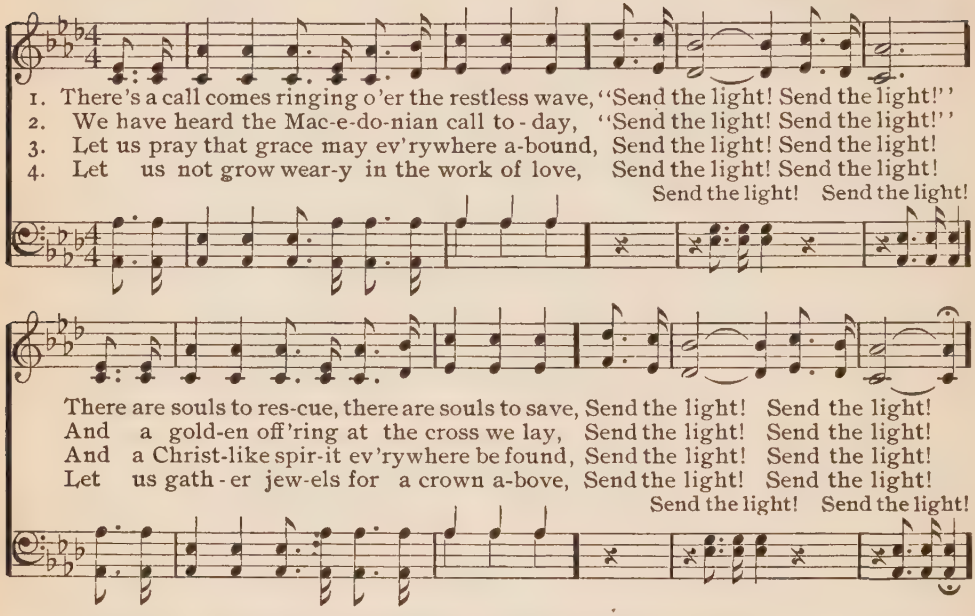
660 LYMINGTON 7. 6. D.

JAMES EDMESTON — ROBERT JACKSON

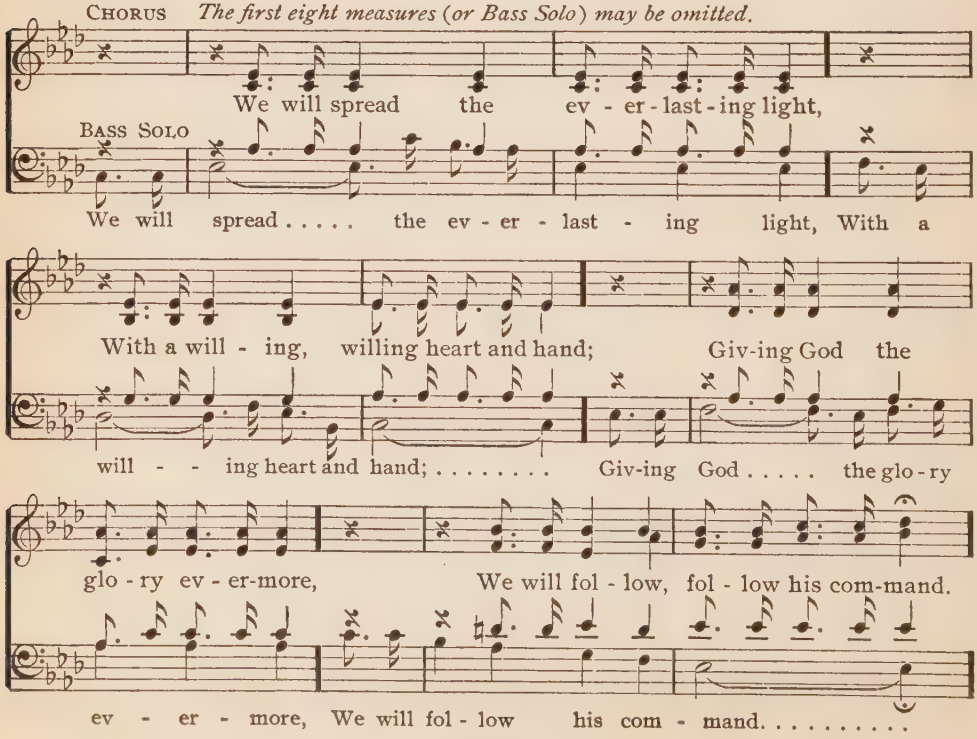

1. Roll on, thou mighty o - cean! And, as thy bil-lows flow, Bear mes-sen-gers of
2. O thou e - ter - nal Ru - ler, Who holdest in thine arm The tem-pests of the
mer - cy To ev - 'ry land be - low. A - rise, ye gales, and waft them Safe
o - cean, Pro-tect them from all harm! Thy presence, Lord, be with them, Wher-
to the destined shore; That man may sit in darkness, And death's black shade, no more.
ev - er they may be; Tho' far from us who love them, Still let them be with thee.

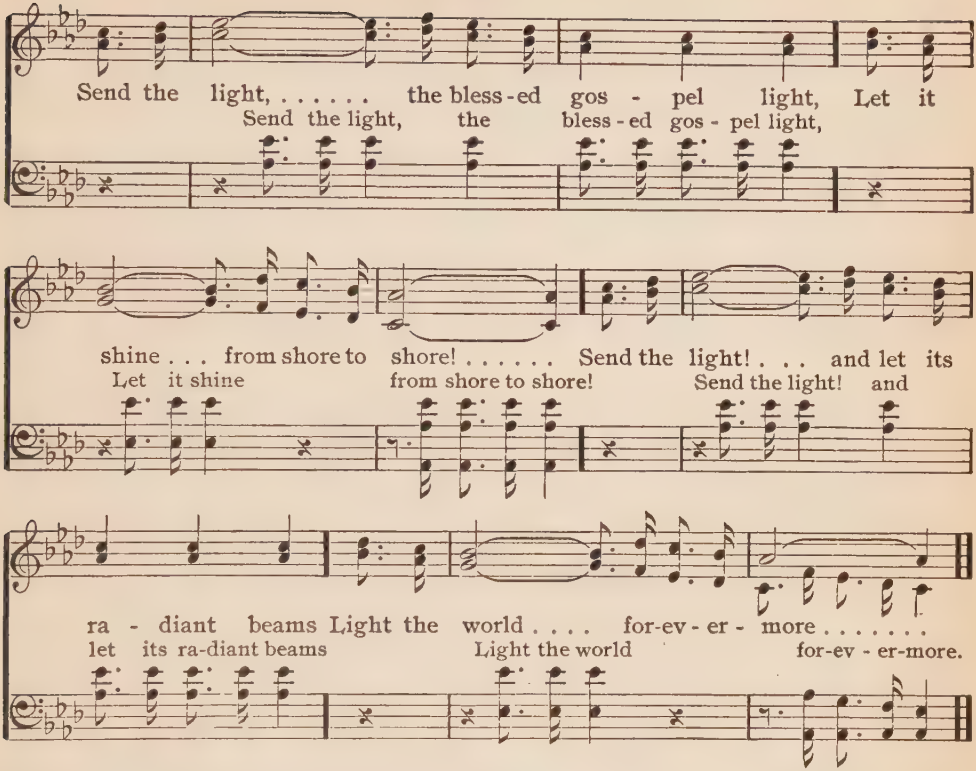
661 SEND THE LIGHT

CHARLES H. GABRIEL — CHARLES H. GABRIEL


1. There's a call comes ringing o'er the restless wave, "Send the light! Send the light!"
2. We have heard the Mac-e-do-nian call to-day, "Send the light! Send the light!"
3. Let us pray that grace may ev'rywhere a-bound, Send the light! Send the light!
4. Let us not grow wear-y in the work of love, Send the light! Send the light!
Send the light! Send the light!
There are souls to res-cue, there are souls to save, Send the light! Send the light!
And a gold-en off'ring at the cross we lay, Send the light! Send the light!
And a Christ-like spir-it ev'rywhere be found, Send the light! Send the light!
Let us gath-er jew-els for a crown a-bove, Send the light! Send the light!
Send the light! Send the light!

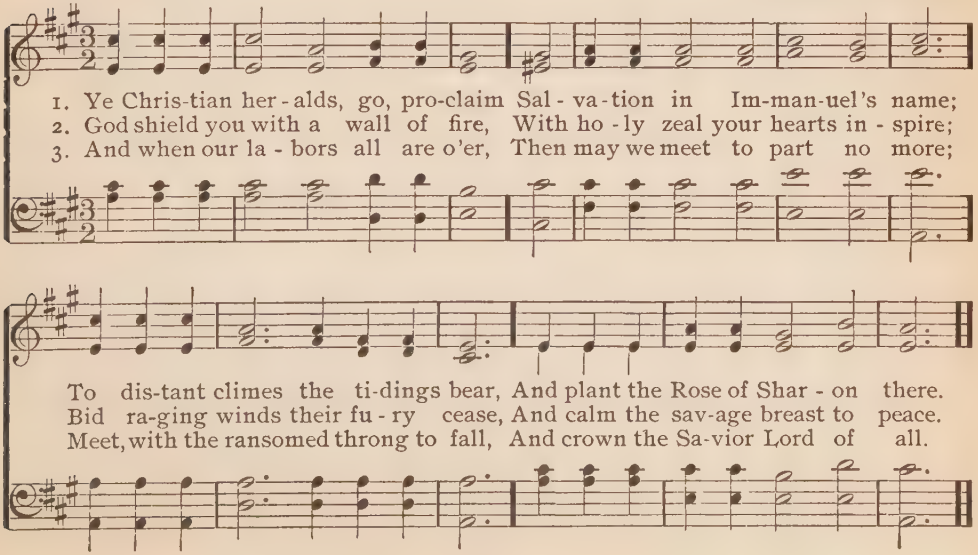
CHORUS *The first eight measures (or Bass Solo) may be omitted.*


We will spread the ev - er - last - ing light,
BASS SOLO
We will spread . . . . . the ev - er - last - ing light, With a
With a will - ing, willing heart and hand; Giv-ing God the
will - - ing heart and hand; . . . . . Giv-ing God . . . . . the glo-ry
glo - ry ev - er-more, We will fol - low, fol - low his com-mand.
ev - er - more, We will fol - low his com - mand. . . . . .

Copyright, 1890, by Chas. H. Gabriel. Geo. F. Rosche, owner.

Send the light, ... the bless-ed gos - pel light, Let it
Send the light, the bless-ed gos - pel light,
shine . . . from shore to shore! . . . . . Send the light! . . . and let its
Let it shine from shore to shore! Send the light! and
ra - diant beams Light the world . . . . for-ev - er - more . . . . . .
let its ra-diant beams Light the world for-ev - er-more.

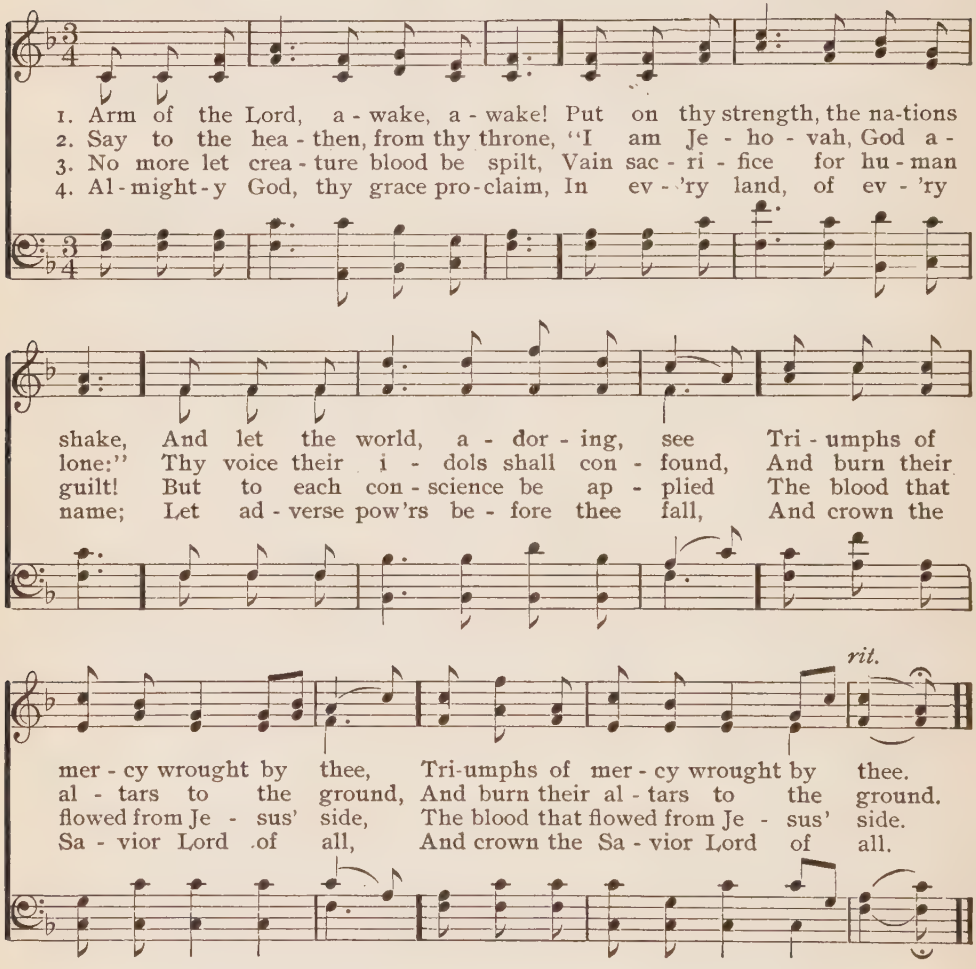
662 MISSIONARY CHANT L. M.

B. H. DRAPER — HEINRICH C. ZEUNER


1. Ye Chris-tian her - alds, go, pro-claim Sal - va - tion in Im-man-uel's name;
2. God shield you with a wall of fire, With ho - ly zeal your hearts in - spire;
3. And when our la - bors all are o'er, Then may we meet to part no more;
To dis-tant climes the ti-dings bear, And plant the Rose of Shar - on there.
Bid ra-ging winds their fu - ry cease, And calm the sav-age breast to peace.
Meet, with the ransomed throng to fall, And crown the Sa-vior Lord of all.

663 ANVERN L. M.

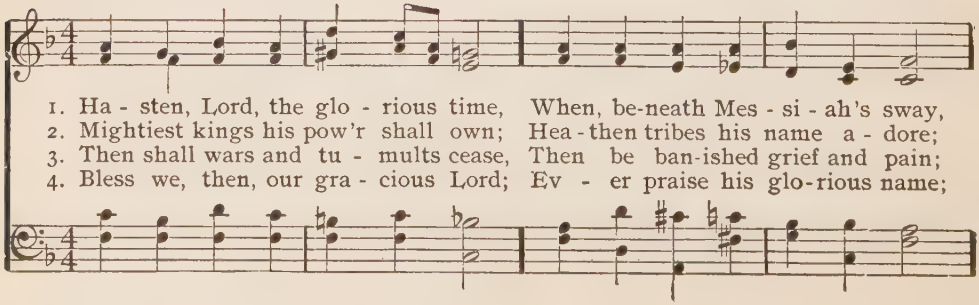
WILLIAM SHRUBSOLE, A

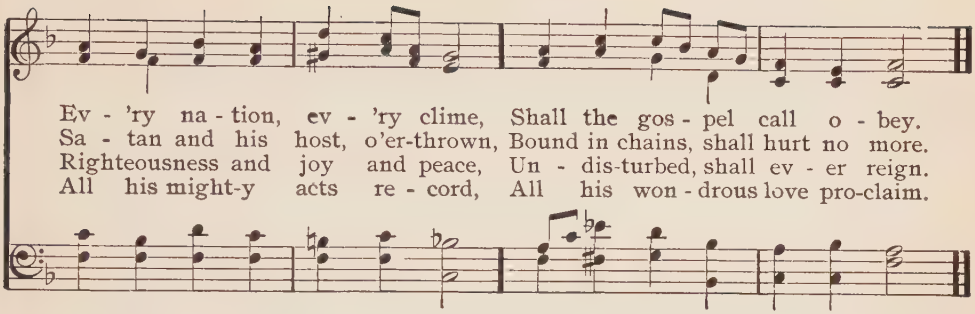
German
ART by LOWELL MASON

1. Arm of the Lord, a - wake, a - wake! Put on thy strength, the na-tions
2. Say to the hea - then, from thy throne, "I am Je - ho - vah, God a -
3. No more let crea - ture blood be spilt, Vain sac - ri - fice for hu - man
4. Al - might - y God, thy grace pro-claim, In ev - 'ry land, of ev - 'ry
shake, And let the world, a - dor - ing, see Tri - umphs of
lone:" Thy voice their i - dols shall con - found, And burn their
guilt! But to each con - science be ap - plied The blood that
name; Let ad - verse pow'rs be - fore thee fall, And crown the
rit.
mer - cy wrought by thee, Tri-umphs of mer - cy wrought by thee.
al - tars to the ground, And burn their al - tars to the ground.
flowed from Je - sus' side, The blood that flowed from Je - sus' side.
Sa - vior Lord of all, And crown the Sa - vior Lord of all.

664 SEYMOUR 7.

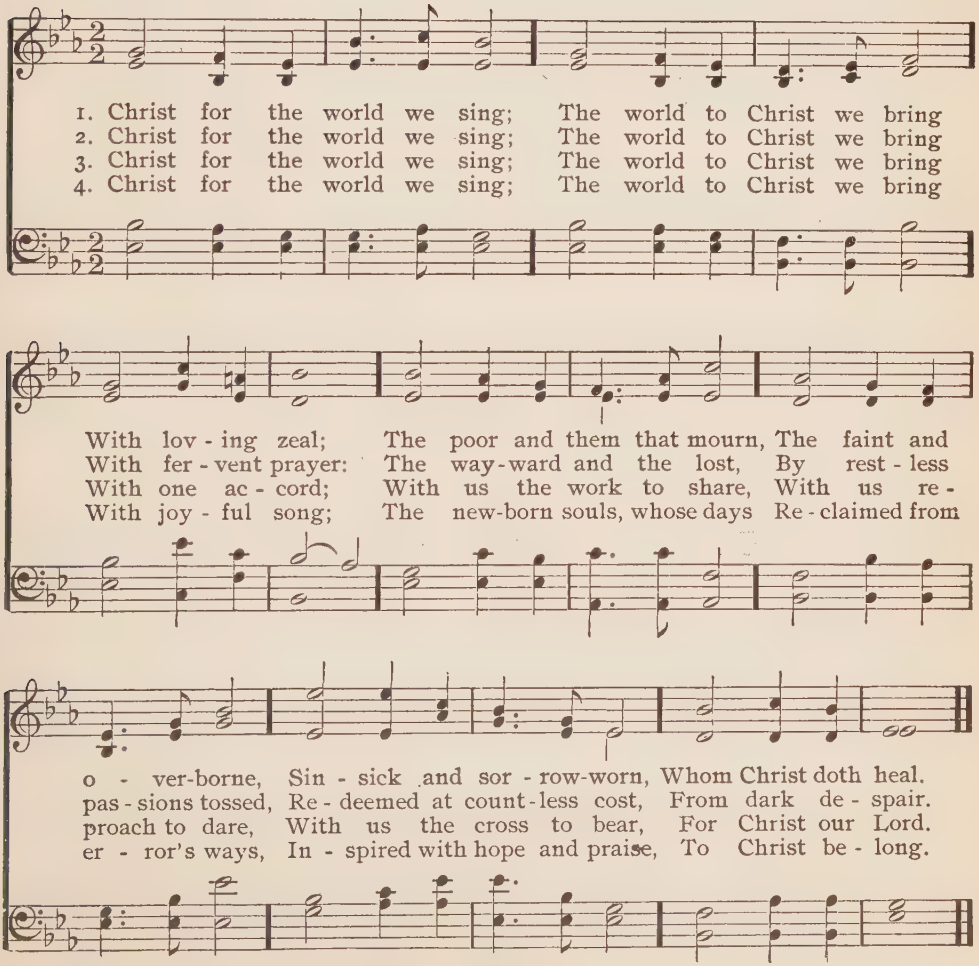
HARRIET AUBER

CARL M. VON WEBER


1. Ha - sten, Lord, the glo - rious time, When, be-neath Mes - si - ah's sway,
2. Mightiest kings his pow'r shall own; Hea - then tribes his name a - dore;
3. Then shall wars and tu - mults cease, Then be ban-ished grief and pain;
4. Bless we, then, our gra - cious Lord; Ev - er praise his glo-rious name;

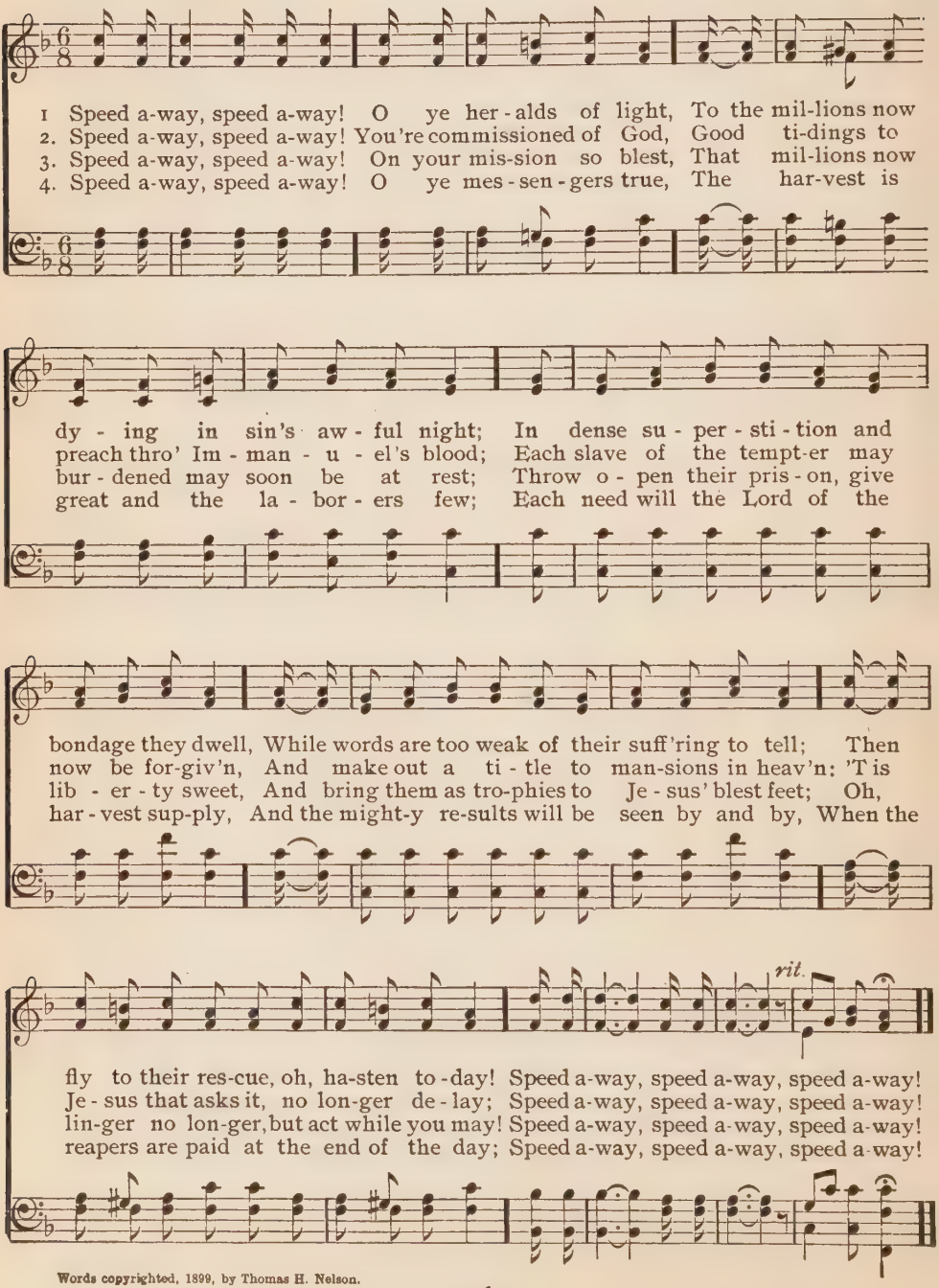

Ev - 'ry na - tion, ev - 'ry clime, Shall the gos - pel call o - bey.
Sa - tan and his host, o'er-thrown, Bound in chains, shall hurt no more.
Righteousness and joy and peace, Un - dis-turbed, shall ev - er reign.
All his might-y acts re - cord, All his won - drous love pro-claim.

665 CUTTING 6. 4.

SAMUEL WOLCOTT — WILLIAM F. SHERWIN

1. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring
2. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring
3. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring
4. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring
With lov - ing zeal; The poor and them that mourn, The faint and
With fer - vent prayer: The way-ward and the lost, By rest - less
With one ac - cord; With us the work to share, With us re -
With joy - ful song; The new-born souls, whose days Re - claimed from
o - ver-borne, Sin - sick and sor - row-worn, Whom Christ doth heal.
pas - sions tossed, Re - deemed at count - less cost, From dark de - spair.
proach to dare, With us the cross to bear, For Christ our Lord.
er - ror's ways, In - spired with hope and praise, To Christ be - long.

666 SPEED AWAY

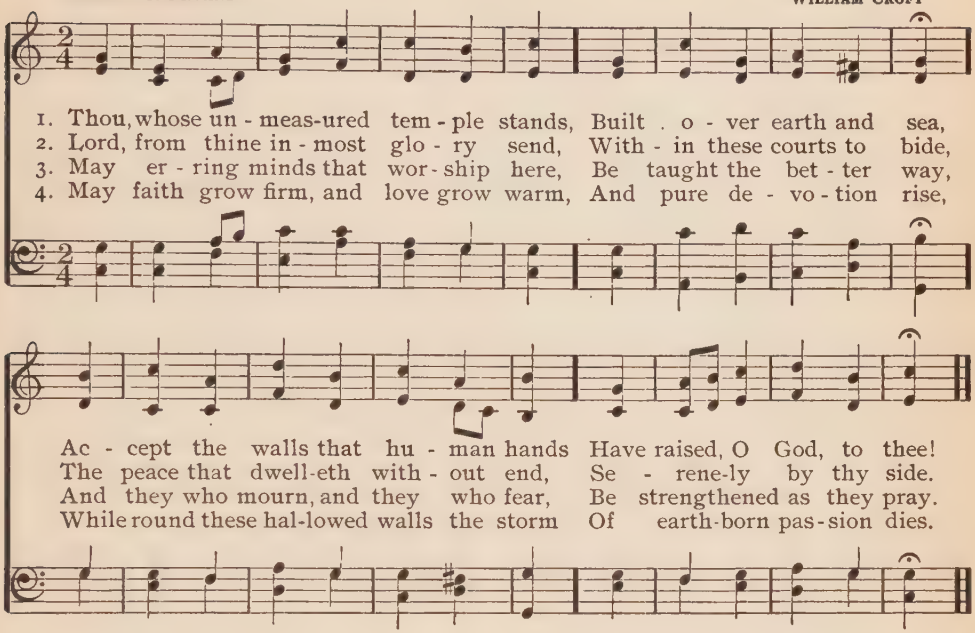
THOMAS H. NELSON — ISAAC B. WOODBURY


1 Speed a-way, speed a-way! O ye her-alds of light, To the mil-lions now
2. Speed a-way, speed a-way! You're commissioned of God, Good ti-dings to
3. Speed a-way, speed a-way! On your mis-sion so blest, That mil-lions now
4. Speed a-way, speed a-way! O ye mes-sen-gers true, The har-vest is
dy-ing in sin's aw-ful night; In dense su-per-sti-tion and
preach thro' Im-man-u-el's blood; Each slave of the tempt-er may
bur-dened may soon be at rest; Throw o-pen their pris-on, give
great and the la-bor-ers few; Each need will the Lord of the
bondage they dwell, While words are too weak of their suff'ring to tell; Then
now be for-giv'n, And make out a ti-tle to man-sions in heav'n; 'T is
lib-er-ty sweet, And bring them as tro-phies to Je-sus' blest feet; Oh,
har-vest sup-ply, And the might-y re-sults will be seen by and by, When the
rit.
fly to their res-cue, oh, ha-sten to-day! Speed a-way, speed a-way, speed a-way!
Je-sus that asks it, no lon-ger de-lay; Speed a-way, speed a-way, speed a-way!
lin-ger no lon-ger, but act while you may! Speed a-way, speed a-way, speed a-way!
reapers are paid at the end of the day; Speed a-way, speed a-way, speed a-way!

Words copyrighted, 1899, by Thomas H. Nelson.

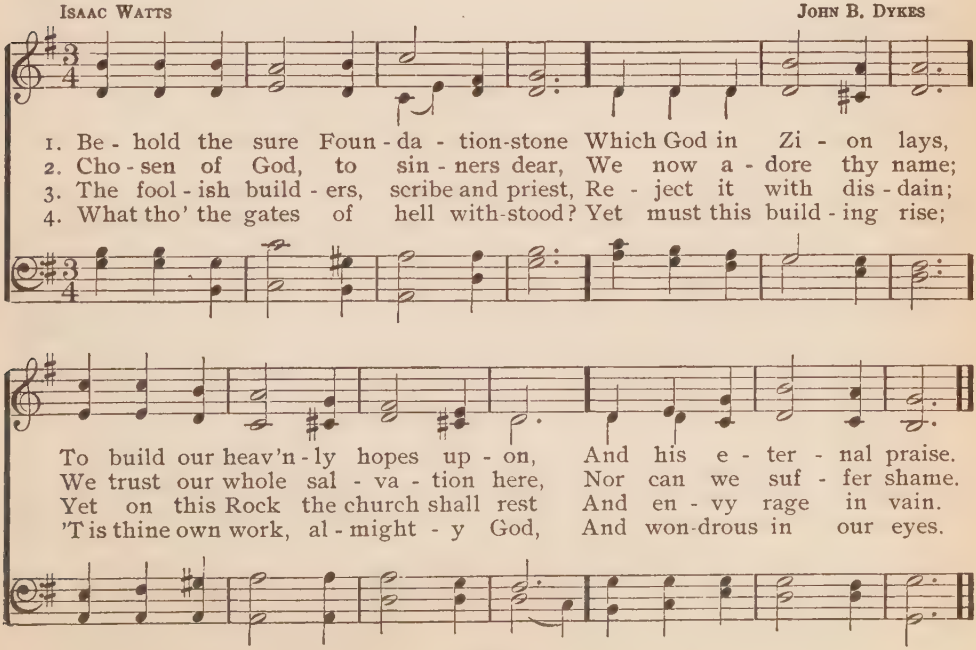
667 ST. ANN'S C. M.

WILLIAM C. BRYANT — WILLIAM CROFT


1. Thou, whose un - meas-ured tem - ple stands, Built . o - ver earth and sea,
2. Lord, from thine in - most glo - ry send, With - in these courts to bide,
3. May er - ring minds that wor - ship here, Be taught the bet - ter way,
4. May faith grow firm, and love grow warm, And pure de - vo - tion rise,
Ac - cept the walls that hu - man hands Have raised, O God, to thee!
The peace that dwell-eth with - out end, Se - rene-ly by thy side.
And they who mourn, and they who fear, Be strengthened as they pray.
While round these hal-lowed walls the storm Of earth-born pas - sion dies.

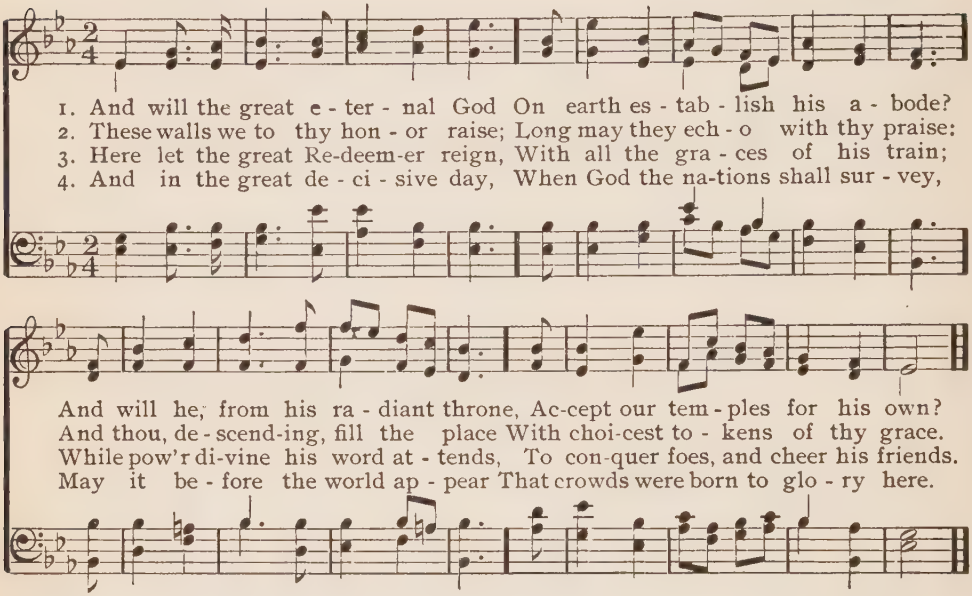
668 ST. AGNES C. M.

ISAAC WATTS — JOHN B. DYKES


1. Be - hold the sure Foun - da - tion-stone Which God in Zi - on lays,
2. Cho - sen of God, to sin - ners dear, We now a - dore thy name;
3. The fool - ish build - ers, scribe and priest, Re - ject it with dis - dain;
4. What tho' the gates of hell with-stood? Yet must this build - ing rise;
To build our heav'n - ly hopes up - on, And his e - ter - nal praise.
We trust our whole sal - va - tion here, Nor can we suf - fer shame.
Yet on this Rock the church shall rest And en - vy rage in vain.
'T is thine own work, al - might - y God, And won-drous in our eyes.

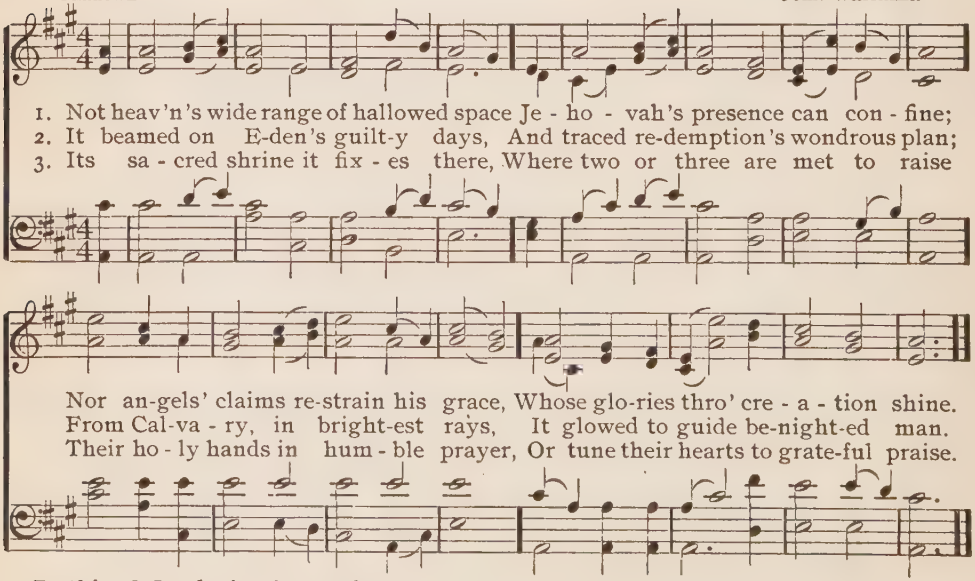
669 TRURO L. M.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE — CHARLES BURNEY


1. And will the great e - ter - nal God On earth es - tab - lish his a - bode?
2. These walls we to thy hon - or raise; Long may they ech - o with thy praise:
3. Here let the great Re-deem-er reign, With all the gra - ces of his train;
4. And in the great de - ci - sive day, When God the na-tions shall sur - vey,
And will he, from his ra - diant throne, Ac-cept our tem - ples for his own?
And thou, de - scend-ing, fill the place With choi-cest to - kens of thy grace.
While pow'r di-vine his word at - tends, To con-quer foes, and cheer his friends.
May it be - fore the world ap - pear That crowds were born to glo - ry here.

670 WIMBORNE L. M.

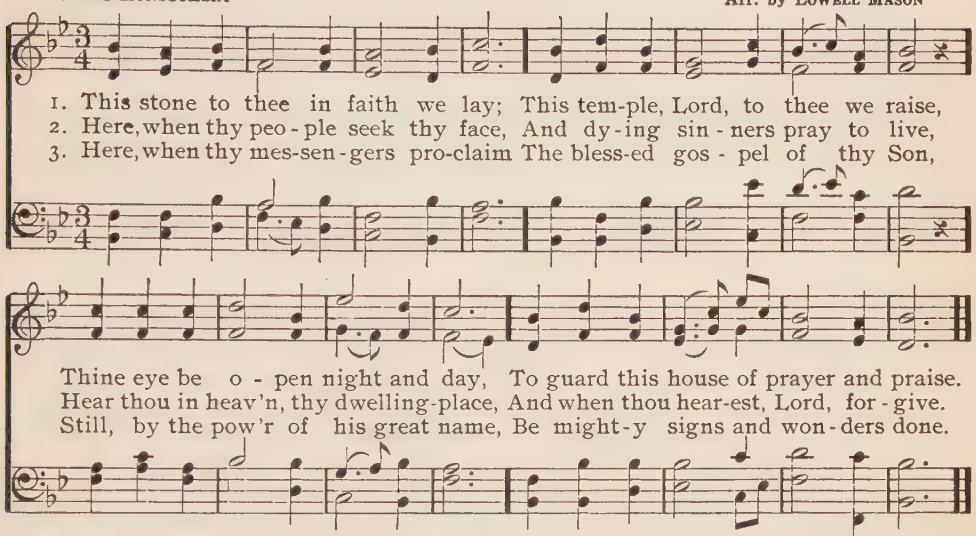
Unknown — JOHN WHITAKER


1. Not heav'n's wide range of hallowed space Je - ho - vah's presence can con - fine;
2. It beamed on E-den's guilt-y days, And traced re-demption's wondrous plan;
3. Its sa - cred shrine it fix - es there, Where two or three are met to raise
Nor an-gels' claims re-strain his grace, Whose glo-ries thro' cre - a - tion shine.
From Cal-va - ry, in bright-est rays, It glowed to guide be-night-ed man.
Their ho - ly hands in hum - ble prayer, Or tune their hearts to grate-ful praise.

4 Be this, O Lord, that honored place,
The house of God, the gate of heaven;
And may the fulness of thy grace
To all who here shall meet be given.

5 And hence, in spirit, may we soar
To those bright courts where seraphs bend;
With awe like theirs, on earth adore,
Till with their anthems ours shall blend.

671 MENDON L. M.

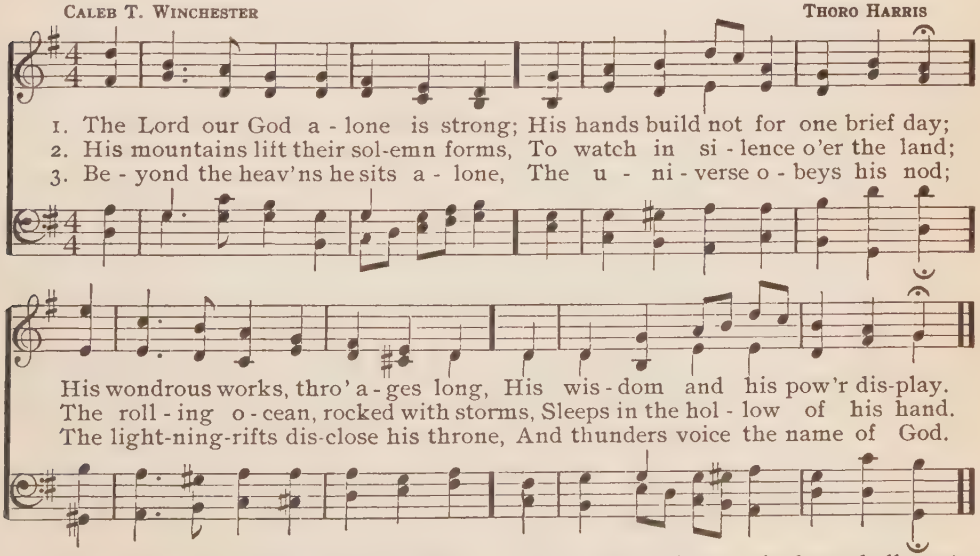
JAMES MONTGOMERY — German, Arr. by LOWELL MASON

1. This stone to thee in faith we lay; This tem-ple, Lord, to thee we raise,
2. Here, when thy peo-ple seek thy face, And dy-ing sin-ners pray to live,
3. Here, when thy mes-sen-gers pro-claim The bless-ed gos-pel of thy Son,
Thine eye be o-pen night and day, To guard this house of prayer and praise.
Hear thou in heav'n, thy dwelling-place, And when thou hear-est, Lord, for-give.
Still, by the pow'r of his great name, Be might-y signs and won-ders done.

4 But will, indeed, Jehovah deign
Here to abide, no transient guest?
Here will the world's Redeemer reign,
And here the Holy Spirit rest?

5 Ne'er let thy glory hence depart;
Yet choose not, Lord, this house alone;
Thy Spirit dwell in every heart,
In every bosom fix thy throne.

672 LEE L. M.

CALEB T. WINCHESTER — THORO HARRIS

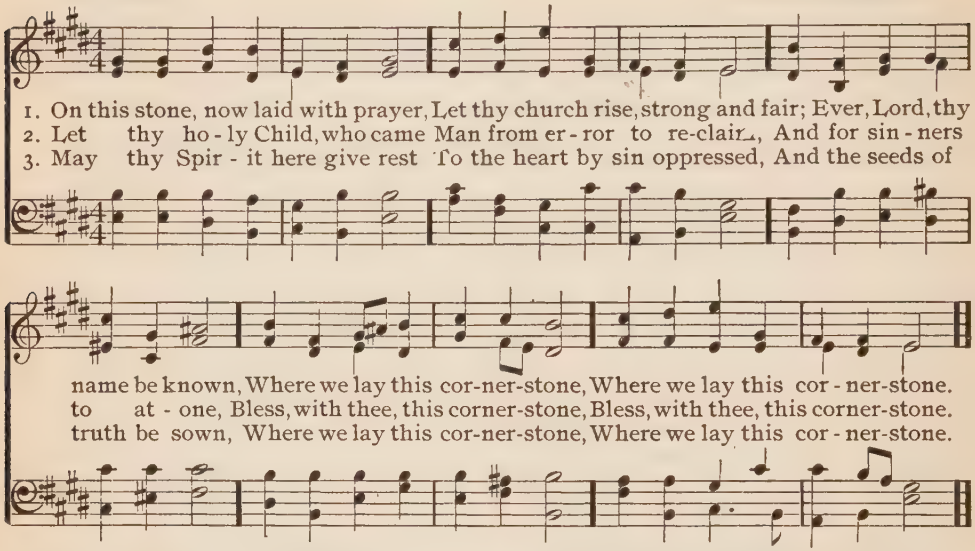

1. The Lord our God a-lone is strong; His hands build not for one brief day;
2. His mountains lift their sol-emn forms, To watch in si-lence o'er the land;
3. Be-yond the heav'ns he sits a-lone, The u-ni-verse o-beys his nod;
His wondrous works, thro' a-ges long, His wis-dom and his pow'r dis-play.
The roll-ing o-cean, rocked with storms, Sleeps in the hol-low of his hand.
The light-ning-rifts dis-close his throne, And thunders voice the name of God.

4 Thou sovereign God, receive this gift
Thy willing servants offer thee;
Accept the prayers that thousands lift,
And let these halls thy temple be.

5 And let those learn, who here shall meet,
True wisdom is with reverence crowned,
And Science walks with humble feet
To seek the God that Faith hath found.

673 WIRTEMBURG 7.

JOHN PIERPONT — JOHANN ROSENMUELLER

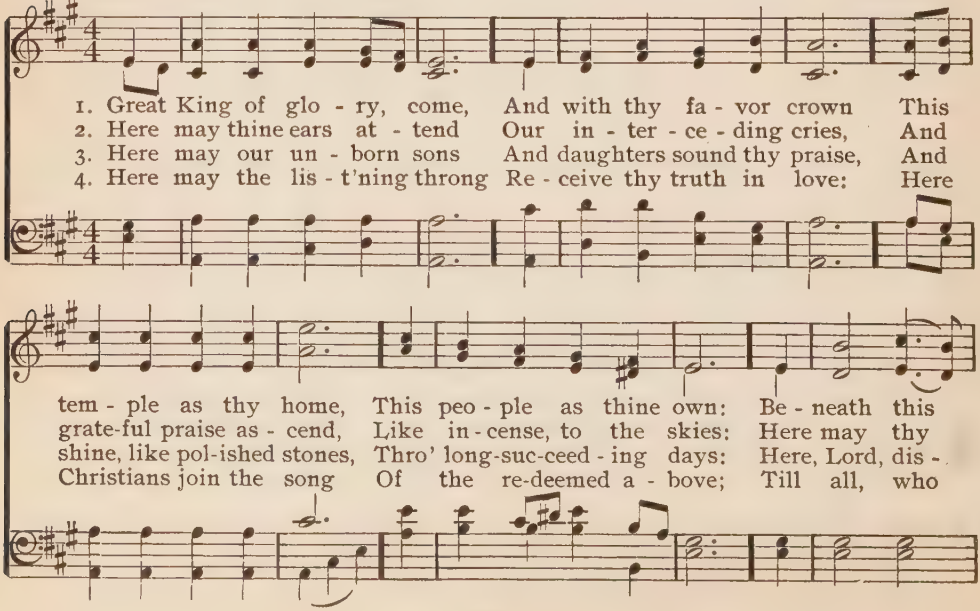

1. On this stone, now laid with prayer, Let thy church rise, strong and fair; Ever, Lord, thy
2. Let thy ho - ly Child, who came Man from er - ror to re-claim, And for sin - ners
3. May thy Spir - it here give rest To the heart by sin oppressed, And the seeds of
name be known, Where we lay this cor-ner-stone, Where we lay this cor - ner-stone.
to at - one, Bless, with thee, this corner-stone, Bless, with thee, this corner-stone.
truth be sown, Where we lay this cor-ner-stone, Where we lay this cor - ner-stone.

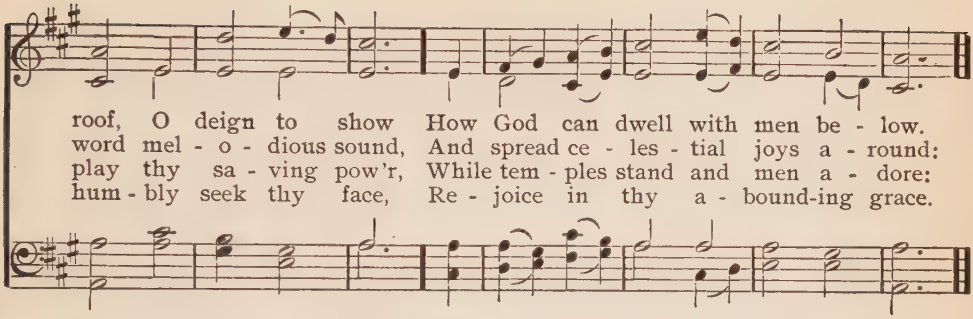
4 Open wide, O God, thy door
For the outcast and the poor,
Who can call no house their own,
Where we lay this corner-stone.

5 By wise master-builders squared,
Here be living stones prepared
For the temple near thy throne,
Jesus Christ its Corner-stone.

674 MILLENNIUM H. M.

BENJAMIN FRANCIS — English

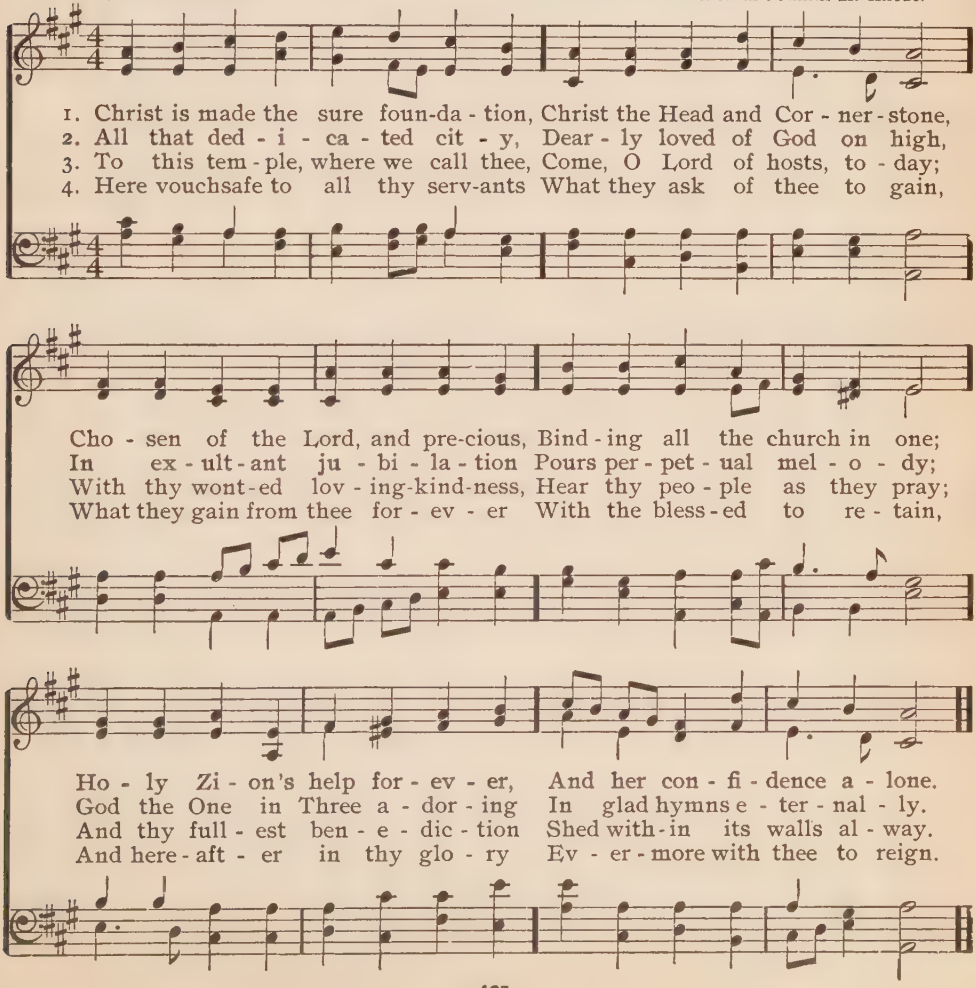

1. Great King of glo - ry, come, And with thy fa - vor crown This
2. Here may thine ears at - tend Our in - ter - ce - ding cries, And
3. Here may our un - born sons And daughters sound thy praise, And
4. Here may the lis - t'ning throng Re - ceive thy truth in love: Here
tem - ple as thy home, This peo - ple as thine own: Be - neath this
grate-ful praise as - cend, Like in - cense, to the skies: Here may thy
shine, like pol-ished stones, Thro' long-suc-ceed - ing days: Here, Lord, dis -
Christians join the song Of the re-deemed a - bove; Till all, who


roof, O deign to show How God can dwell with men be - low.
word mel - o - dious sound, And spread ce - les - tial joys a - round:
play thy sa - ving pow'r, While tem - ples stand and men a - dore:
hum - bly seek thy face, Re - joice in thy a - bound-ing grace.

675 DULCE CARMEN 8. 7. 61.

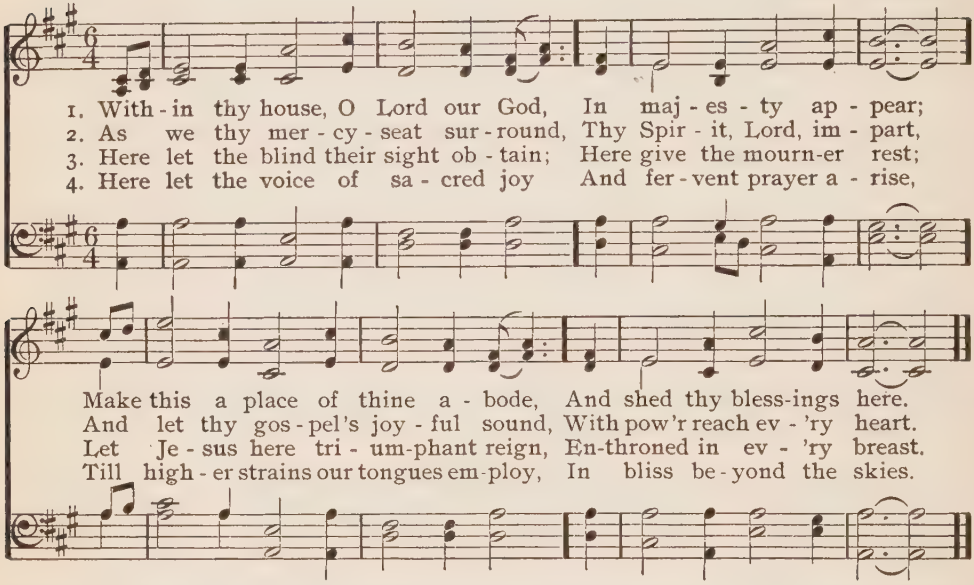
Latin
Tr. by JOHN M. NEALE

Arr. from JOHANN M. HAYDN


1. Christ is made the sure foun-da - tion, Christ the Head and Cor - ner - stone,
2. All that ded - i - ca - ted cit - y, Dear - ly loved of God on high,
3. To this tem - ple, where we call thee, Come, O Lord of hosts, to - day;
4. Here vouchsafe to all thy serv-ants What they ask of thee to gain,
Cho - sen of the Lord, and pre-cious, Bind - ing all the church in one;
In ex - ult - ant ju - bi - la - tion Pours per - pet - ual mel - o - dy;
With thy wont-ed lov - ing-kind-ness, Hear thy peo - ple as they pray;
What they gain from thee for - ev - er With the bless - ed to re - tain,
Ho - ly Zi - on's help for - ev - er, And her con - fi - dence a - lone.
God the One in Three a - dor - ing In glad hymns e - ter - nal - ly.
And thy full - est ben - e - dic - tion Shed with - in its walls al - way.
And here - aft - er in thy glo - ry Ev - er - more with thee to reign.

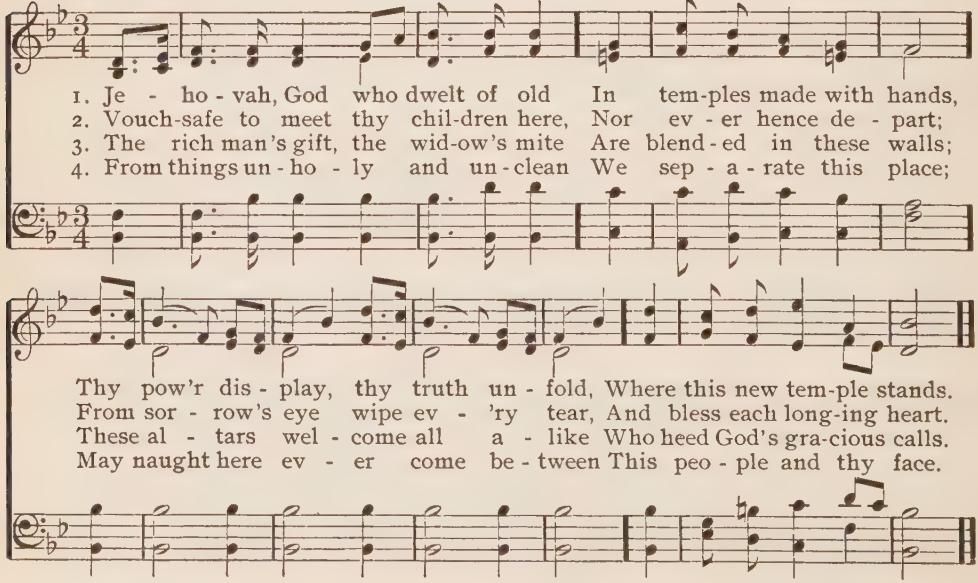
676 MAITLAND C. M.

Unknown

GEORGE N. ALLEN

1. With - in thy house, O Lord our God, In maj - es - ty ap - pear;
2. As we thy mer - cy - seat sur - round, Thy Spir - it, Lord, im - part,
3. Here let the blind their sight ob - tain; Here give the mourn-er rest;
4. Here let the voice of sa - cred joy And fer - vent prayer a - rise,
Make this a place of thine a - bode, And shed thy bless-ings here.
And let thy gos - pel's joy - ful sound, With pow'r reach ev - 'ry heart.
Let Je - sus here tri - um-phant reign, En-throned in ev - 'ry breast.
Till high - er strains our tongues em-ploy, In bliss be - yond the skies.

677 DENNY C. M.

LEWIS R. AMIS

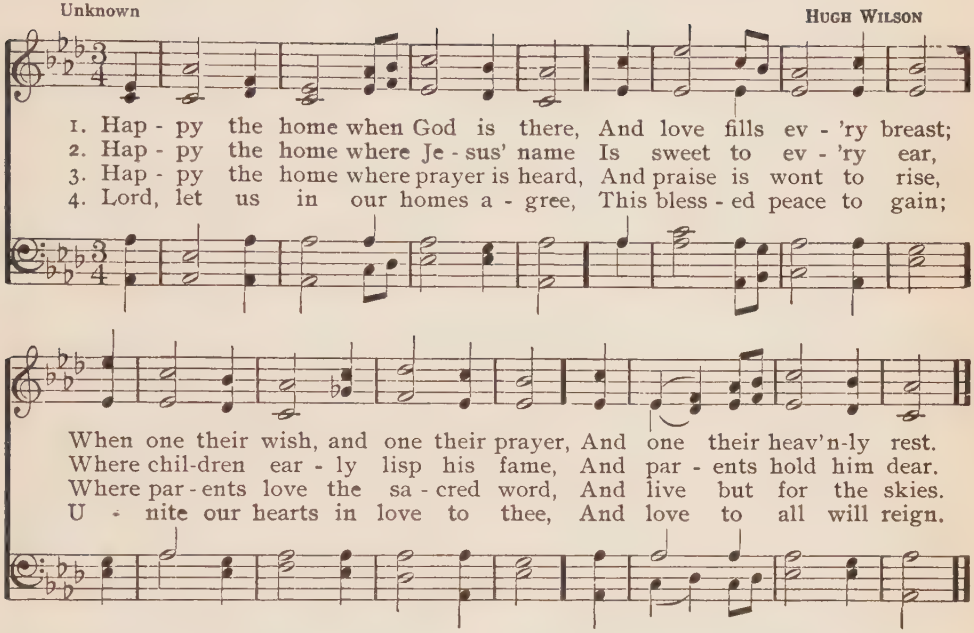
LOWELL MASON

1. Je - ho - vah, God who dwelt of old In tem-ples made with hands,
2. Vouch-safe to meet thy chil-dren here, Nor ev - er hence de - part;
3. The rich man's gift, the wid-ow's mite Are blend - ed in these walls;
4. From things un - ho - ly and un - clean We sep - a - rate this place;
Thy pow'r dis - play, thy truth un - fold, Where this new tem-ple stands.
From sor - row's eye wipe ev - 'ry tear, And bless each long-ing heart.
These al - tars wel - come all a - like Who heed God's gra-cious calls.
May naught here ev - er come be - tween This peo - ple and thy face.

5 Now with this house we give to thee
Ourselves, our hearts, our all,
The pledge of faith and loyalty,
Held subject to thy call.

6 And when at last the blood-washed throng
Is gathered from all lands,
We'll enter with triumphant song
The house not made with hands.

678 AVON C. M.

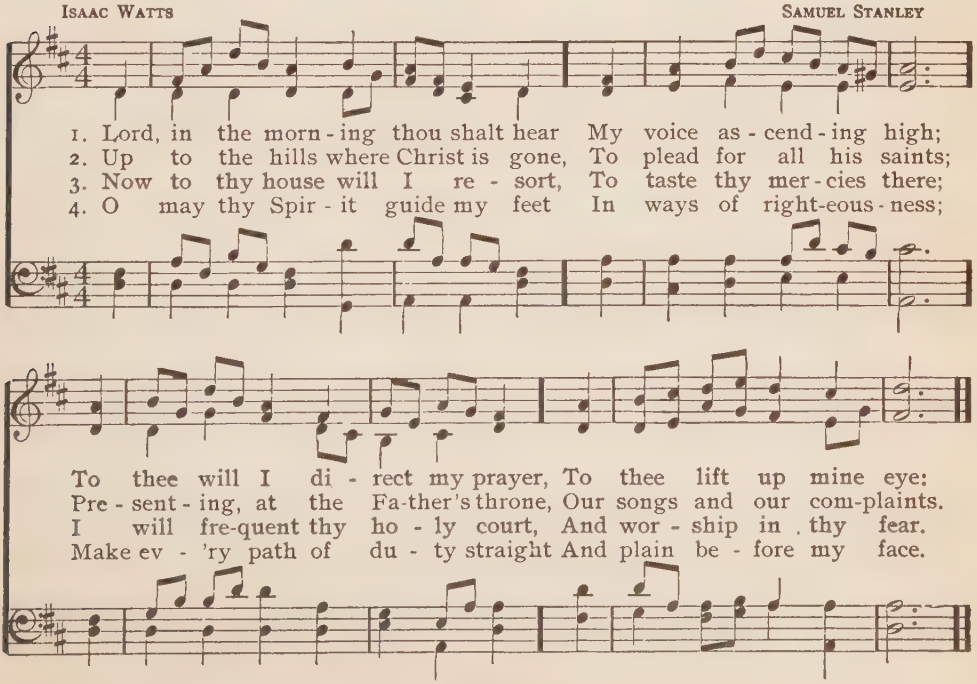
Unknown

HUGH WILSON

1. Hap - py the home when God is there, And love fills ev - 'ry breast;
2. Hap - py the home where Je - sus' name Is sweet to ev - 'ry ear,
3. Hap - py the home where prayer is heard, And praise is wont to rise,
4. Lord, let us in our homes a - gree, This bless - ed peace to gain;
When one their wish, and one their prayer, And one their heav'n-ly rest.
Where chil-dren ear - ly lisp his fame, And par - ents hold him dear.
Where par - ents love the sa - cred word, And live but for the skies.
U - nite our hearts in love to thee, And love to all will reign.

679 WARWICK C. M.

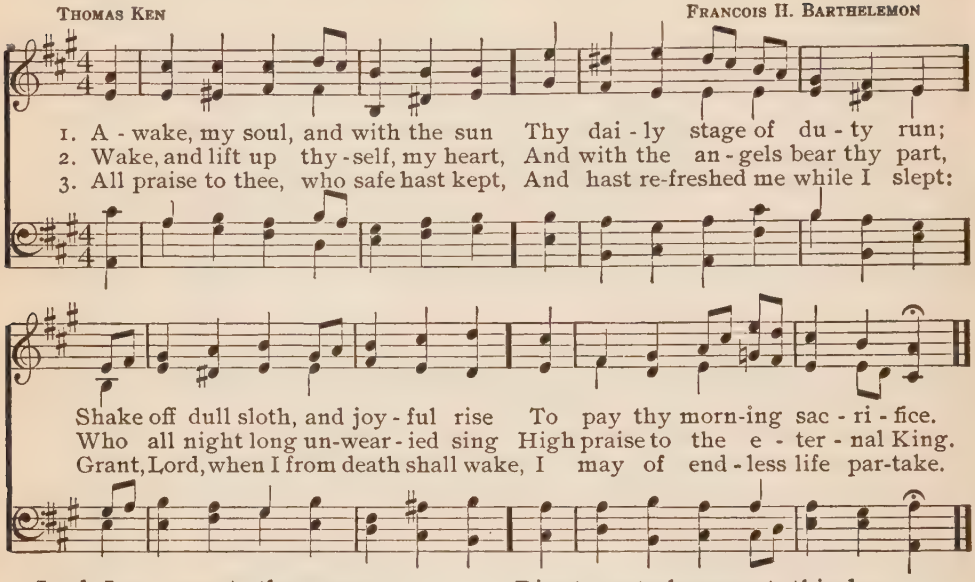
ISAAC WATTS

SAMUEL STANLEY


1. Lord, in the morn - ing thou shalt hear My voice as - cend - ing high;
2. Up to the hills where Christ is gone, To plead for all his saints;
3. Now to thy house will I re - sort, To taste thy mer - cies there;
4. O may thy Spir - it guide my feet In ways of right-eous - ness;
To thee will I di - rect my prayer, To thee lift up mine eye:
Pre - sent - ing, at the Fa-ther's throne, Our songs and our com-plaints.
I will fre-quent thy ho - ly court, And wor - ship in thy fear.
Make ev - 'ry path of du - ty straight And plain be - fore my face.

680 MORNING HYMN L. M.

THOMAS KEN — FRANCOIS H. BARTHELEMON

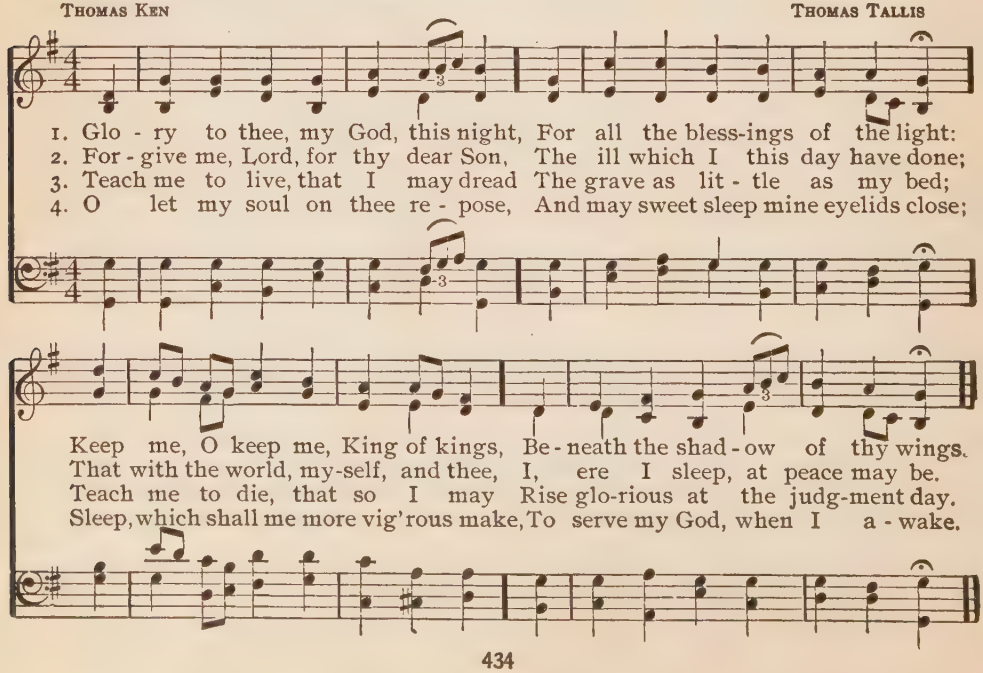

1. A - wake, my soul, and with the sun Thy dai - ly stage of du - ty run;
2. Wake, and lift up thy - self, my heart, And with the an - gels bear thy part,
3. All praise to thee, who safe hast kept, And hast re-freshed me while I slept:
Shake off dull sloth, and joy - ful rise To pay thy morn-ing sac - ri - fice.
Who all night long un-wear - ied sing High praise to the e - ter - nal King.
Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake, I may of end - less life par-take.

4 Lord, I my vows to thee renew:
Disperse my sins as morning dew;
Guard my first springs of thought and will,
And with thyself my spirit fill.

5 Direct, control, suggest, this day,
All I design, or do, or say;
That all my powers, with all their might,
In thy sole glory may unite.

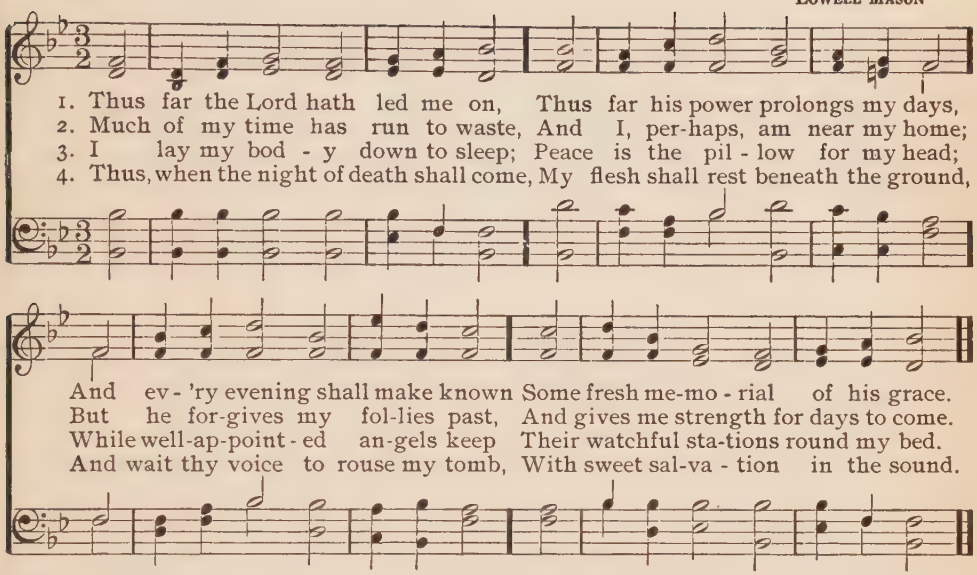
681 EVENING HYMN L. M.

THOMAS KEN — THOMAS TALLIS


1. Glo - ry to thee, my God, this night, For all the bless-ings of the light:
2. For - give me, Lord, for thy dear Son, The ill which I this day have done;
3. Teach me to live, that I may dread The grave as lit - tle as my bed;
4. O let my soul on thee re - pose, And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close;
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings, Be - neath the shad - ow of thy wings.
That with the world, my-self, and thee, I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.
Teach me to die, that so I may Rise glo-rious at the judg-ment day.
Sleep, which shall me more vig'rous make, To serve my God, when I a - wake.

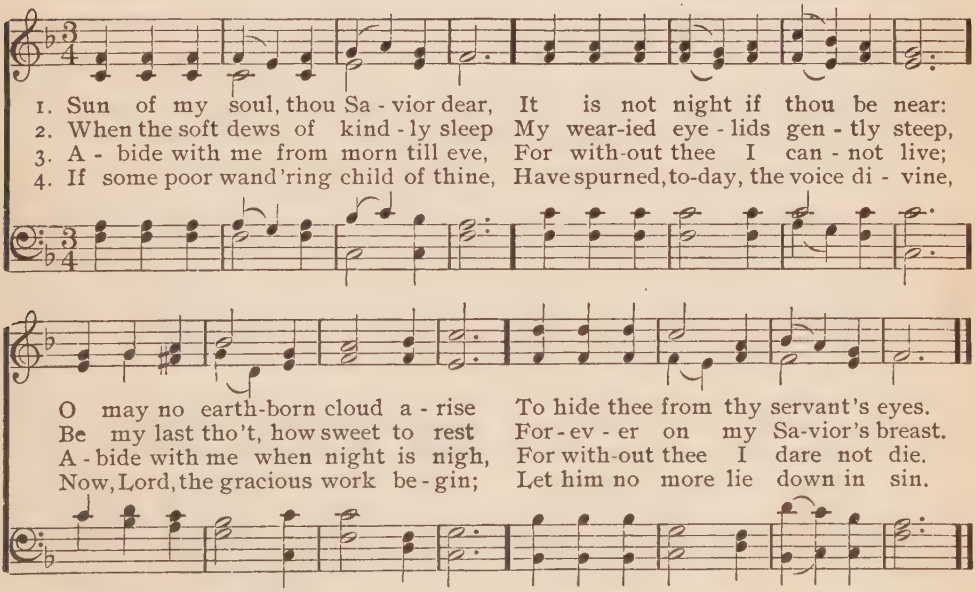
682 HEBRON L. M.

ISAAC WATTS — LOWELL MASON


1. Thus far the Lord hath led me on, Thus far his power prolongs my days,
2. Much of my time has run to waste, And I, per-haps, am near my home;
3. I lay my bod - y down to sleep; Peace is the pil - low for my head;
4. Thus, when the night of death shall come, My flesh shall rest beneath the ground,
And ev - 'ry evening shall make known Some fresh me-mo - rial of his grace.
But he for-gives my fol-lies past, And gives me strength for days to come.
While well-ap-point - ed an-gels keep Their watchful sta-tions round my bed.
And wait thy voice to rouse my tomb, With sweet sal-va - tion in the sound.

683 HURSLEY L. M.

JOHN KEBLE — PETER RITTER, Arr. by WILLIAM H. MONK


1. Sun of my soul, thou Sa - vior dear, It is not night if thou be near:
2. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep My wear-ied eye - lids gen - tly steep,
3. A - bide with me from morn till eve, For with-out thee I can - not live;
4. If some poor wand'ring child of thine, Have spurned, to-day, the voice di - vine,
O may no earth-born cloud a - rise To hide thee from thy servant's eyes.
Be my last tho't, how sweet to rest For - ev - er on my Sa-vior's breast.
A - bide with me when night is nigh, For with-out thee I dare not die.
Now, Lord, the gracious work be - gin; Let him no more lie down in sin.

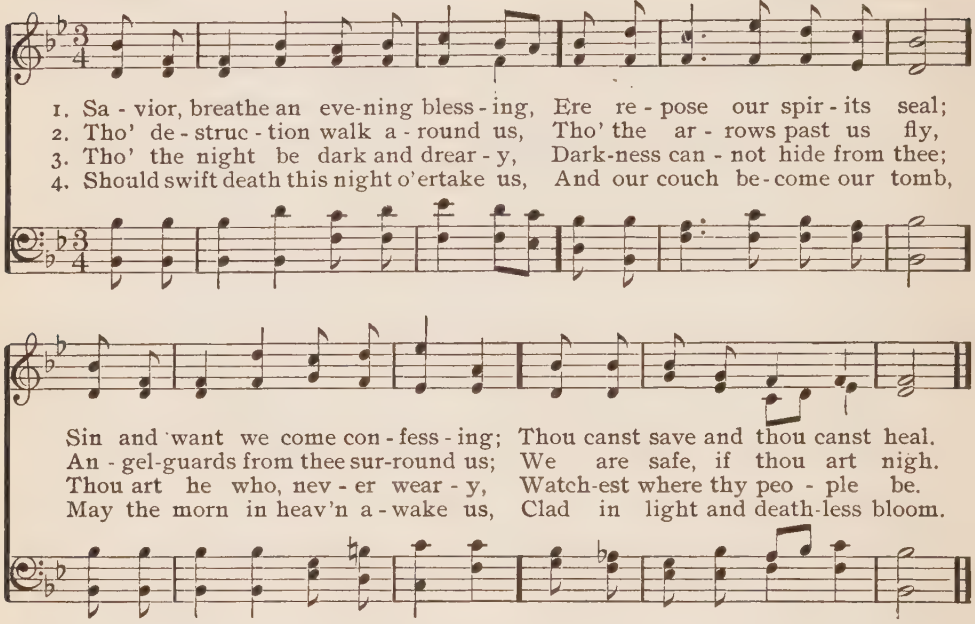
5 Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
With blessings from thy boundless store;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.

6 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take;
Till, in the ocean of thy love,
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

684 STOCKWELL 8. 7.

JAMES EDMESTON

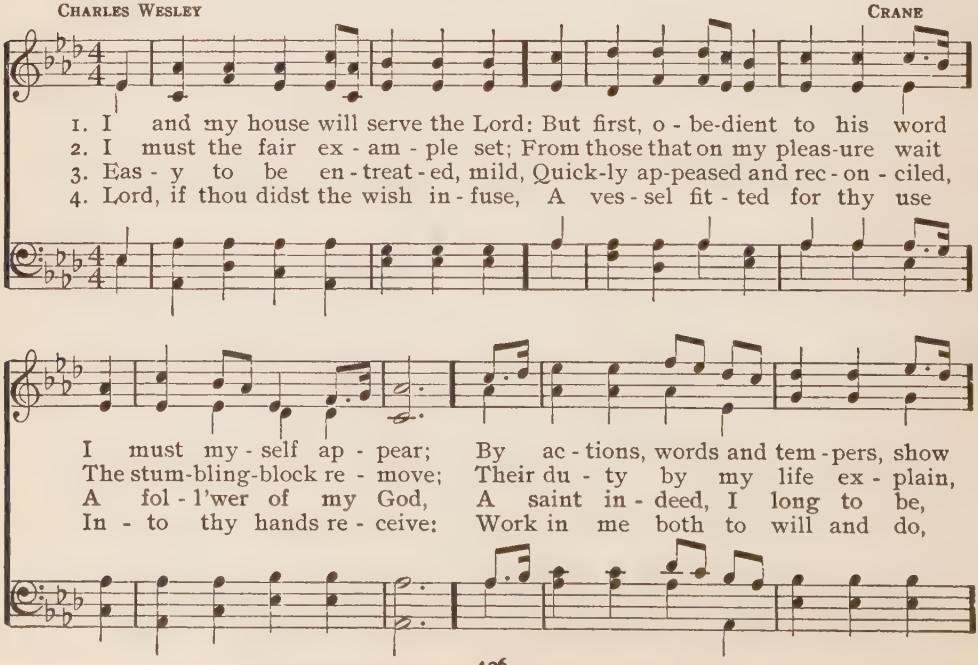
DARIUS E. JONES

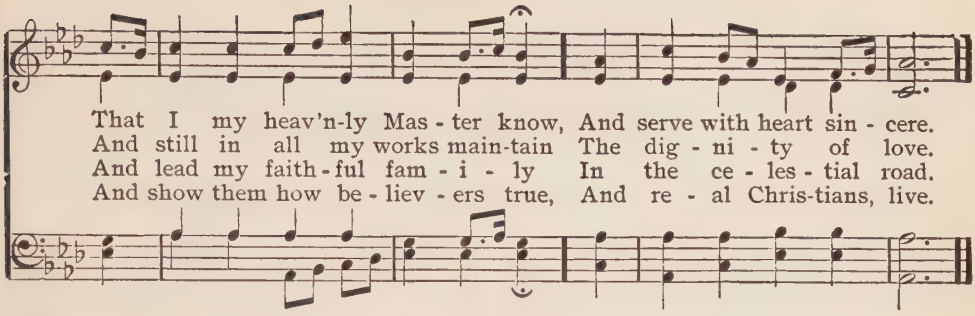

1. Sa - vior, breathe an eve-ning bless - ing, Ere re - pose our spir - its seal;
2. Tho' de - struc - tion walk a - round us, Tho' the ar - rows past us fly,
3. Tho' the night be dark and drear - y, Dark-ness can - not hide from thee;
4. Should swift death this night o'ertake us, And our couch be - come our tomb,
Sin and want we come con - fess - ing; Thou canst save and thou canst heal.
An - gel-guards from thee sur-round us; We are safe, if thou art nigh.
Thou art he who, nev - er wear - y, Watch-est where thy peo - ple be.
May the morn in heav'n a - wake us, Clad in light and death-less bloom.

685 WILLOUGHBY 8. 8. 6.

CHARLES WESLEY

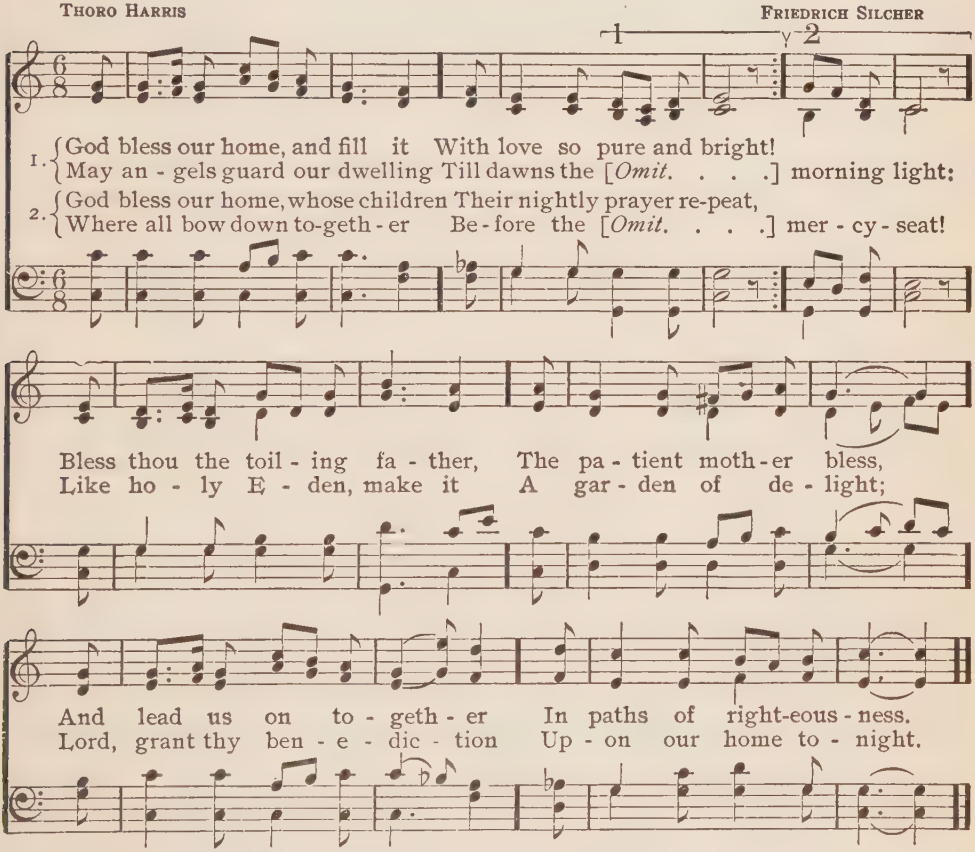
CRANE


1. I and my house will serve the Lord: But first, o - be-dient to his word
2. I must the fair ex - am - ple set; From those that on my pleas-ure wait
3. Eas - y to be en - treat - ed, mild, Quick-ly ap-peased and rec - on - ciled,
4. Lord, if thou didst the wish in - fuse, A ves - sel fit - ted for thy use
I must my - self ap - pear; By ac - tions, words and tem - pers, show
The stum-bling-block re - move; Their du - ty by my life ex - plain,
A fol - l'wer of my God, A saint in - deed, I long to be,
In - to thy hands re - ceive: Work in me both to will and do,


That I my heav'n-ly Mas - ter know, And serve with heart sin - cere.
And still in all my works main-tain The dig - ni - ty of love.
And lead my faith-ful fam - i - ly In the ce - les - tial road.
And show them how be - liev - ers true, And re - al Chris-tians, live.

686 GOD BLESS OUR HOME 7. 6. D.

THORO HARRIS — FRIEDRICH SILCHER

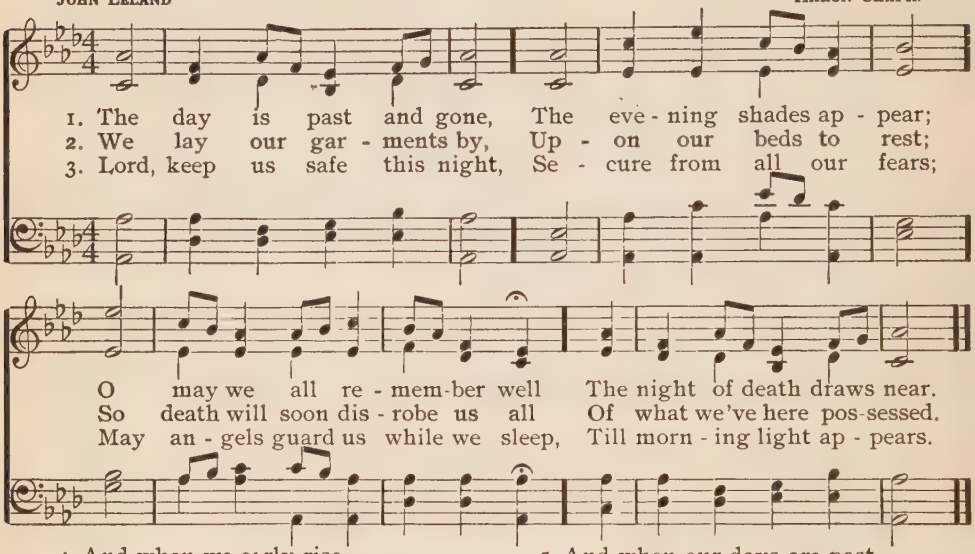

1
2
1. God bless our home, and fill it With love so pure and bright!
May an - gels guard our dwelling Till dawns the [Omit. . . .] morning light:
2. God bless our home, whose children Their nightly prayer re-peat,
Where all bow down to-geth - er Be - fore the [Omit. . . .] mer - cy - seat!
Bless thou the toil - ing fa - ther, The pa - tient moth - er bless,
Like ho - ly E - den, make it A gar - den of de - light;
And lead us on to - geth - er In paths of right-eous - ness.
Lord, grant thy ben - e - dic - tion Up - on our home to - night.

3 God bless our home! ordain it
A type of that above,
Where perfect peace remaineth,
Whose only law is love.
From strife our hearts deliver,
From malice set us free,
And make this humble dwelling
A temple meet for thee.

4 Alas, for homes where never
God's sacred book is read,
Where hope and joy are strangers,
And children cry for bread!
Abide with us forever,
Dear Lord, a welcome Guest,
And in thy home receive us
To everlasting rest.

687 VESPER S. M.

JOHN LELAND — AARON CHAPIN

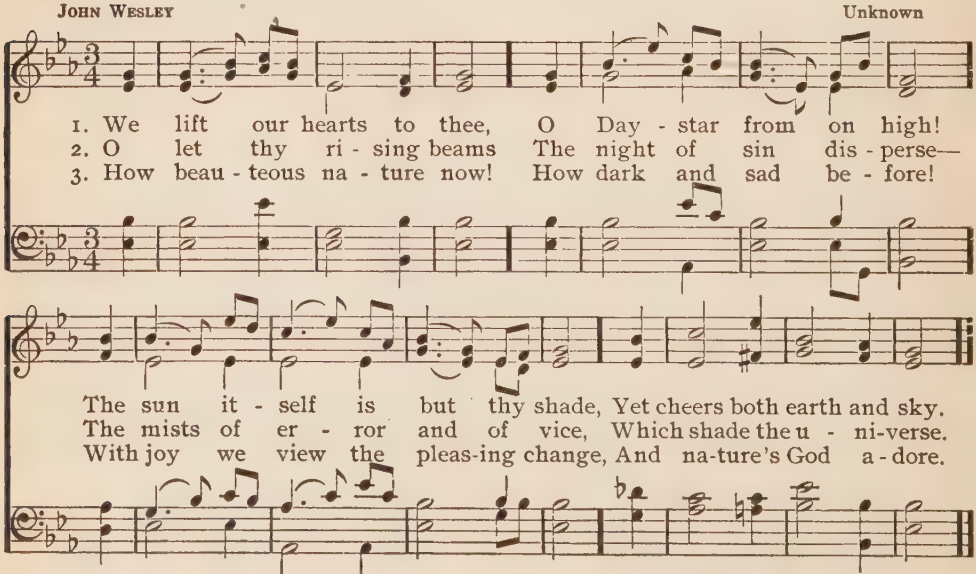

1. The day is past and gone, The eve - ning shades ap - pear;
2. We lay our gar - ments by, Up - on our beds to rest;
3. Lord, keep us safe this night, Se - cure from all our fears;
O may we all re - mem-ber well The night of death draws near.
So death will soon dis - robe us all Of what we've here pos-sessed.
May an - gels guard us while we sleep, Till morn - ing light ap - pears.

4 And when we early rise,
And view the unwearied sun,
May we set out to win the prize,
And after glory run.

5 And when our days are past,
And we from time remove,
O may we in thy bosom rest,
The bosom of thy love.

688 WRIGHT S. M.

JOHN WESLEY — Unknown

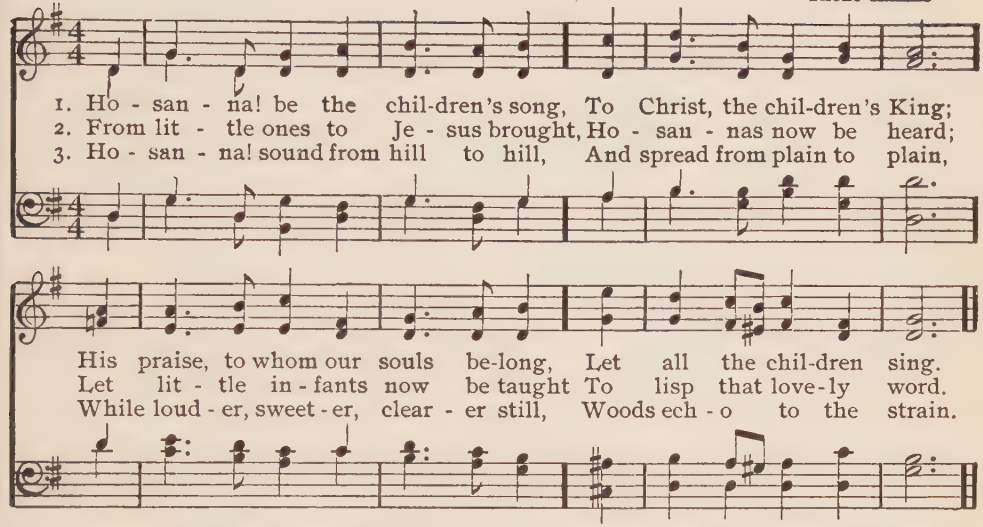

1. We lift our hearts to thee, O Day - star from on high!
2. O let thy ri - sing beams The night of sin dis - perse—
3. How beau - teous na - ture now! How dark and sad be - fore!
The sun it - self is but thy shade, Yet cheers both earth and sky.
The mists of er - ror and of vice, Which shade the u - ni-verse.
With joy we view the pleas-ing change, And na-ture's God a - dore.

4 O may no gloomy crime
Pollute the rising day;
Or Jesus' blood, like evening dew,
Wash all the stains away.

5 May we this life improve,
To mourn for errors past,
And live this short, revolving day
As if it were our last.

689 PEARL C. M.

JAMES MONTGOMERY — THORO HARRIS

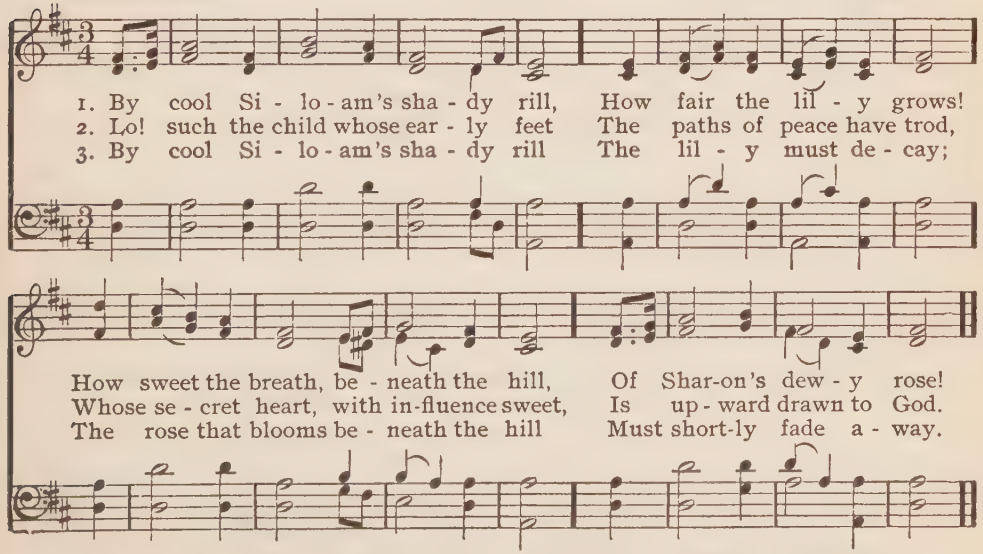

1. Ho - san - na! be the chil-dren's song, To Christ, the chil-dren's King;
2. From lit - tle ones to Je - sus brought, Ho - san - nas now be heard;
3. Ho - san - na! sound from hill to hill, And spread from plain to plain,
His praise, to whom our souls be-long, Let all the chil-dren sing.
Let lit - tle in - fants now be taught To lisp that love-ly word.
While loud - er, sweet - er, clear - er still, Woods ech - o to the strain.

4 Hosanna! on the wings of light,
O'er earth and ocean fly,
Till morn to eve, and noon to night,
And heaven to earth, reply.

5 Hosanna! then, our song shall be—
Hosanna to our King!
This is the children's jubilee;
Let all the children sing.

690 SILOAM C. M.

REGINALD HEBER — ISAAC B. WOODBURY

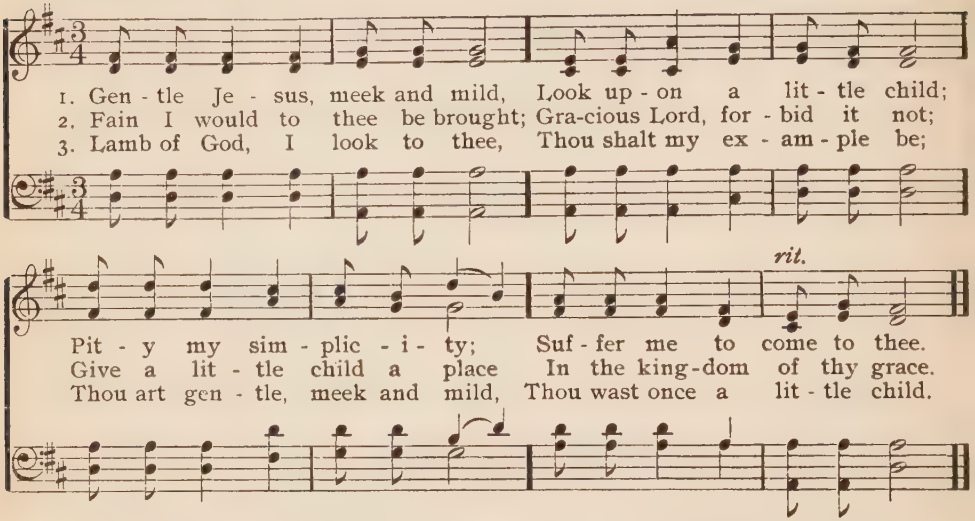

1. By cool Si - lo - am's sha - dy rill, How fair the lil - y grows!
2. Lo! such the child whose ear - ly feet The paths of peace have trod,
3. By cool Si - lo - am's sha - dy rill The lil - y must de - cay;
How sweet the breath, be - neath the hill, Of Shar-on's dew - y rose!
Whose se - cret heart, with in-fluence sweet, Is up - ward drawn to God.
The rose that blooms be - neath the hill Must short-ly fade a - way.

4 And soon, too soon, the wintry hour
Of man's maturer age
Will shake the soul with sorrow's power
And stormy passion's rage.

5 O thou who givest life and breath,
We seek thy grace alone,
In childhood, manhood, age and death,
To keep us still thine own.

691 GENTLE JESUS 7.

CHARLES WESLEY — Mrs. JOSEPH F. KNAPP

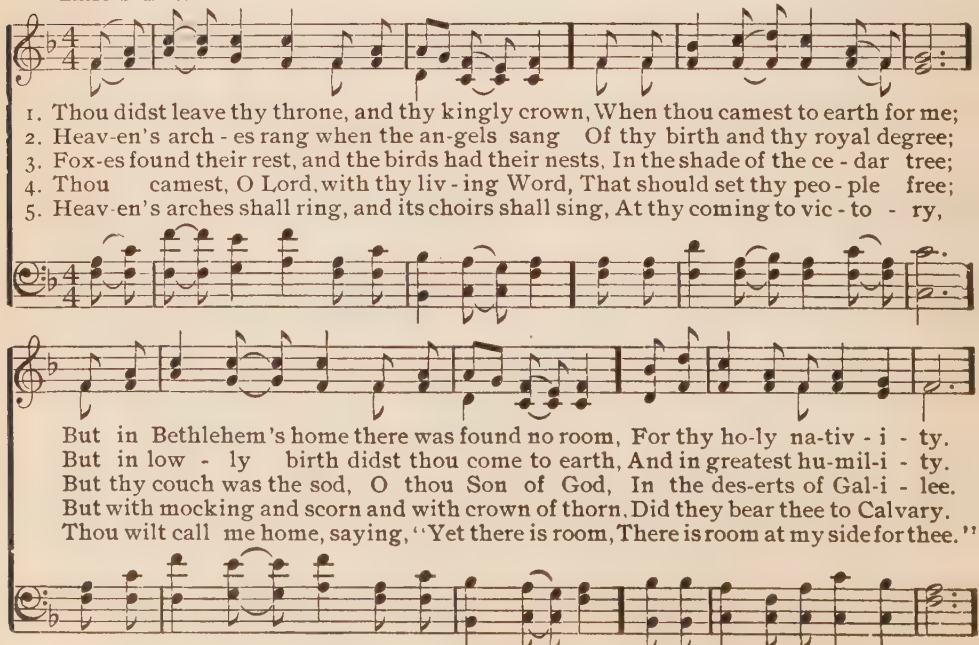

1. Gen - tle Je - sus, meek and mild, Look up - on a lit - tle child;
2. Fain I would to thee be brought; Gra-cious Lord, for - bid it not;
3. Lamb of God, I look to thee, Thou shalt my ex - am - ple be;
rit.
Pit - y my sim - plic - i - ty; Suf - fer me to come to thee.
Give a lit - tle child a place In the king-dom of thy grace.
Thou art gen - tle, meek and mild, Thou wast once a lit - tle child.

4 Fain I would be as thou art,
Give me thy obedient heart;
Thou art pitiful and kind,
Let me have thy loving mind.

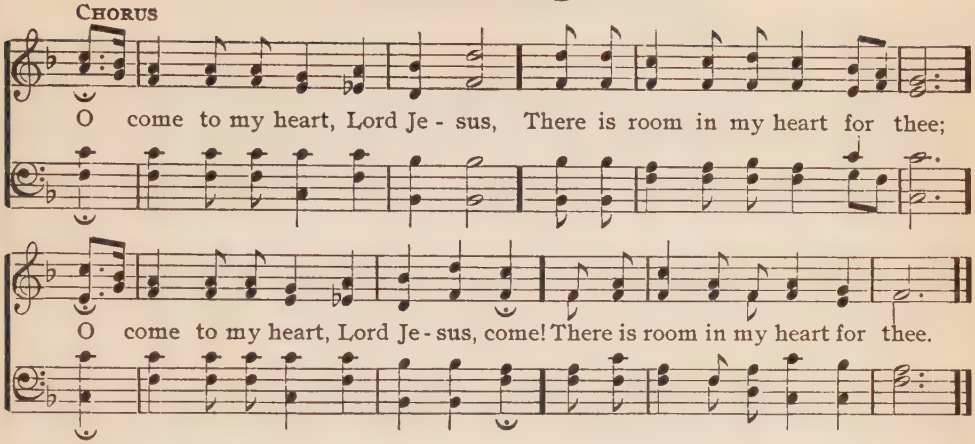
5 Let me, above all, fulfil
All my heavenly Father's will;
Never his good Spirit grieve,
Only to his glory live.

692 ROOM FOR THEE

EMILY S. ELLIOTT — IRA D. SANKEY

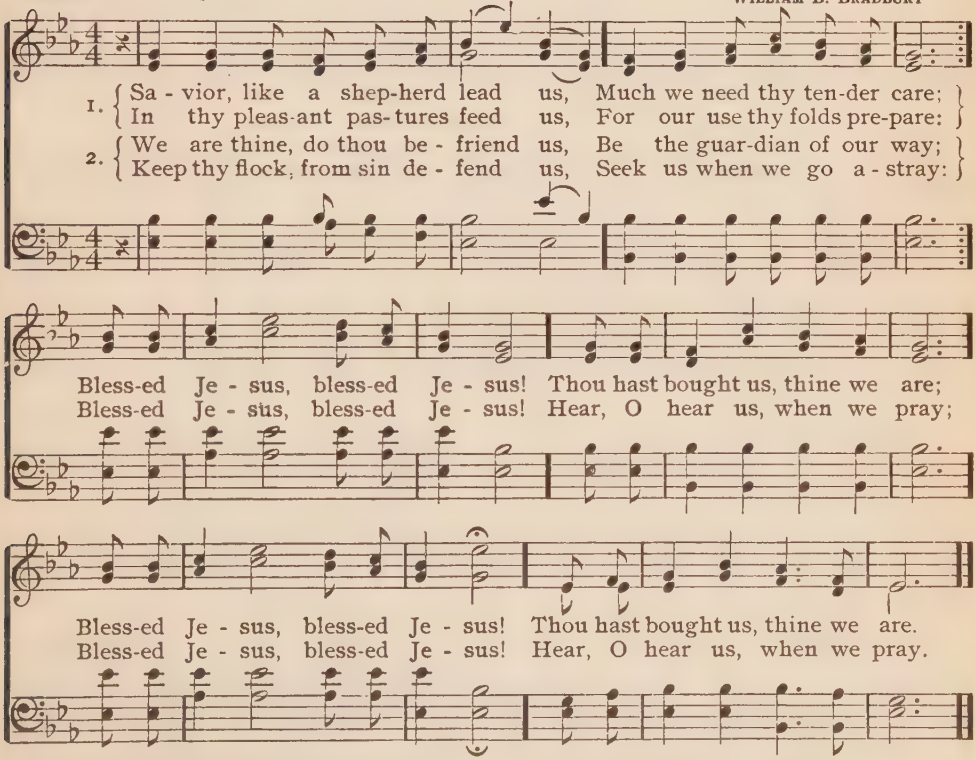

1. Thou didst leave thy throne, and thy kingly crown, When thou camest to earth for me;
2. Heav-en's arch - es rang when the an-gels sang Of thy birth and thy royal degree;
3. Fox-es found their rest, and the birds had their nests, In the shade of the ce - dar tree;
4. Thou camest, O Lord, with thy liv - ing Word, That should set thy peo - ple free;
5. Heav-en's arches shall ring, and its choirs shall sing, At thy coming to vic - to - ry,
But in Bethlehem's home there was found no room, For thy ho-ly na-tiv - i - ty.
But in low - ly birth didst thou come to earth, And in greatest hu-mil-i - ty.
But thy couch was the sod, O thou Son of God, In the des-erts of Gal-i - lee.
But with mocking and scorn and with crown of thorn, Did they bear thee to Calvary.
Thou wilt call me home, saying, "Yet there is room, There is room at my side for thee."

Copyright, 1876, by Ira D. Sankey.

CHORUS

O come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, There is room in my heart for thee;
O come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, come! There is room in my heart for thee.

693 SHEPHERD 8. 7. D.

DOROTHY A. THRUPP — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY

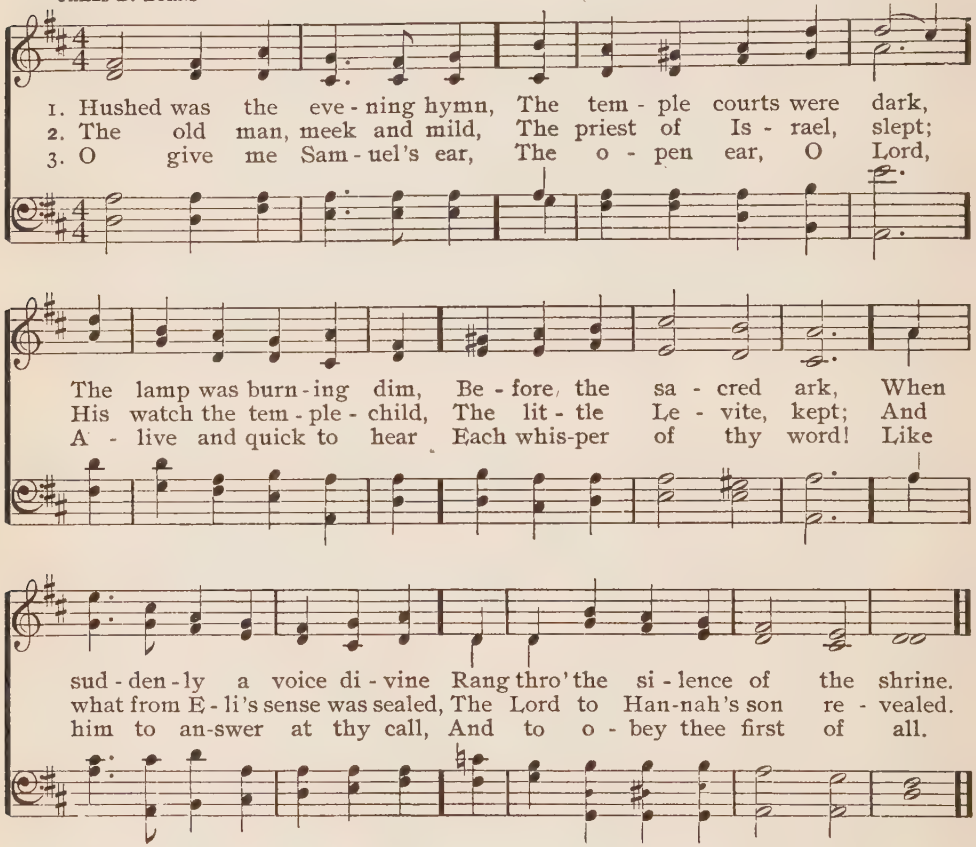

1. Sa - vior, like a shep-herd lead us, Much we need thy ten-der care;
In thy pleas-ant pas-tures feed us, For our use thy folds pre-pare:
2. We are thine, do thou be - friend us, Be the guar-dian of our way;
Keep thy flock, from sin de - fend us, Seek us when we go a - stray:
Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus! Thou hast bought us, thine we are;
Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus! Hear, O hear us, when we pray;
Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus! Thou hast bought us, thine we are.
Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus! Hear, O hear us, when we pray.

3 Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse, and power to free:
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus!
We will early turn to thee.

4 Early let us seek thy favor,
Early let us do thy will;
Blessed Lord, our only Savior,
With thy love our bosoms fill:
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus!
Thou hast loved us, love us still.

694 SAMUEL H. M.

JAMES D. BURNS — ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN

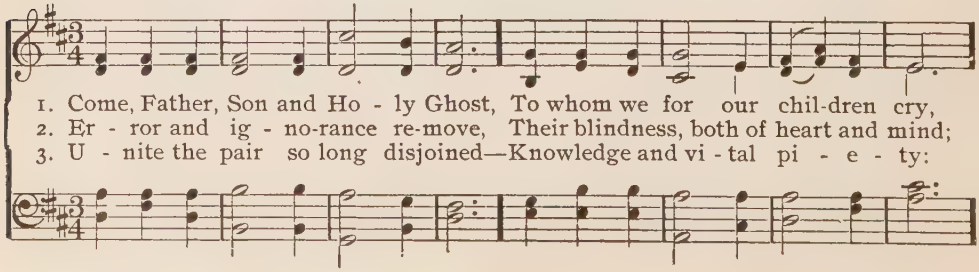

1. Hushed was the eve - ning hymn, The tem - ple courts were dark,
2. The old man, meek and mild, The priest of Is - rael, slept;
3. O give me Sam - uel's ear, The o - pen ear, O Lord,
The lamp was burn - ing dim, Be - fore the sa - cred ark, When
His watch the tem - ple - child, The lit - tle Le - vite, kept; And
A - live and quick to hear Each whis-per of thy word! Like
sud - den - ly a voice di - vine Rang thro' the si - lence of the shrine.
what from E - li's sense was sealed, The Lord to Han-nah's son re - vealed.
him to an-swer at thy call, And to o - bey thee first of all.

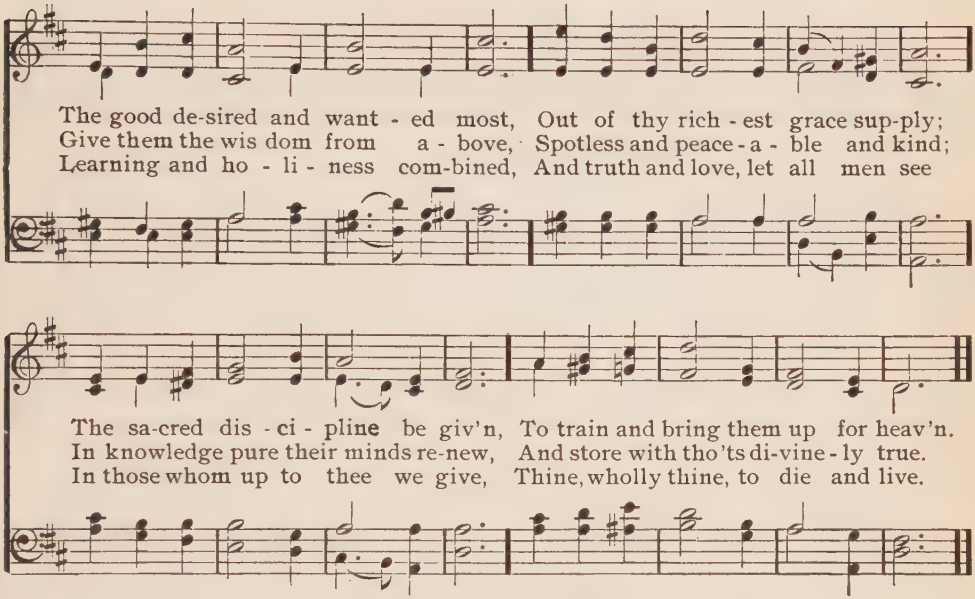
4 O give me Samuel's heart,
A lowly heart, that waits
Where in thy house thou art,
Or watches at thy gates!
By day and night, a heart that still
Moves at the breathing of thy will.

5 O give me Samuel's mind,
A sweet, unmurmuring faith,
Obedient and resigned
To thee in life and death!
That I may read with childlike eyes,
Truths that are hidden from the wise.

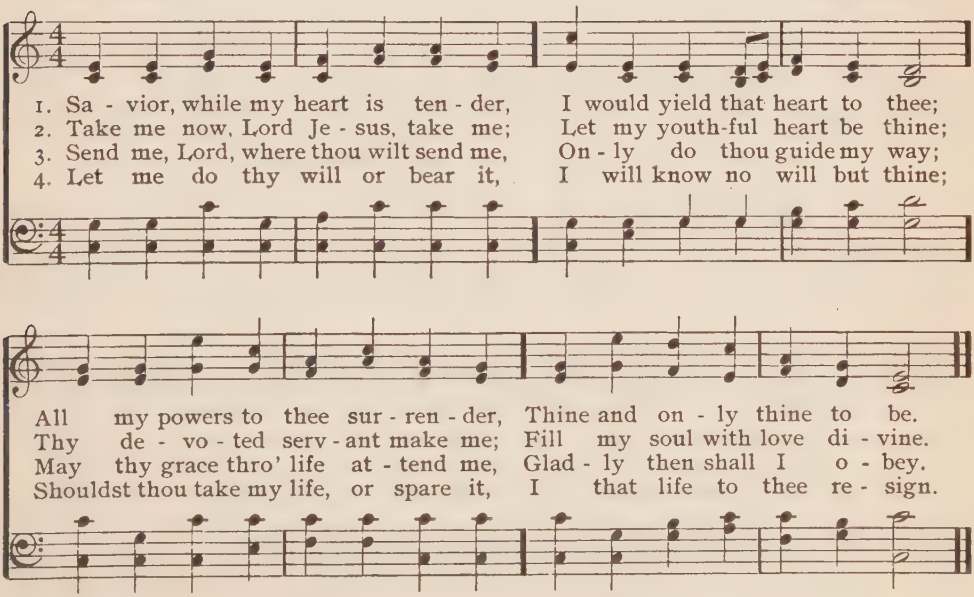
695 YATES L. M. 61.

CHARLES WESLEY — THORO HARRIS


1. Come, Father, Son and Ho - ly Ghost, To whom we for our chil-dren cry,
2. Er - ror and ig - no-rance re-move, Their blindness, both of heart and mind;
3. U - nite the pair so long disjoined—Knowledge and vi - tal pi - e - ty:


The good de-sired and want - ed most, Out of thy rich - est grace sup-ply;
Give them the wis dom from a - bove, Spotless and peace - a - ble and kind;
Learning and ho - li - ness com-bined, And truth and love, let all men see
The sa-cred dis - ci - pline be giv'n, To train and bring them up for heav'n.
In knowledge pure their minds re-new, And store with tho'ts di-vine - ly true.
In those whom up to thee we give, Thine, wholly thine, to die and live.

696 MOUNT VERNON 8. 7.

JOHN BURTON — LOWELL MASON

1. Sa - vior, while my heart is ten - der, I would yield that heart to thee;
2. Take me now, Lord Je - sus, take me; Let my youth-ful heart be thine;
3. Send me, Lord, where thou wilt send me, On - ly do thou guide my way;
4. Let me do thy will or bear it, I will know no will but thine;
All my powers to thee sur - ren - der, Thine and on - ly thine to be.
Thy de - vo - ted serv - ant make me; Fill my soul with love di - vine.
May thy grace thro' life at - tend me, Glad - ly then shall I o - bey.
Shouldst thou take my life, or spare it, I that life to thee re - sign.

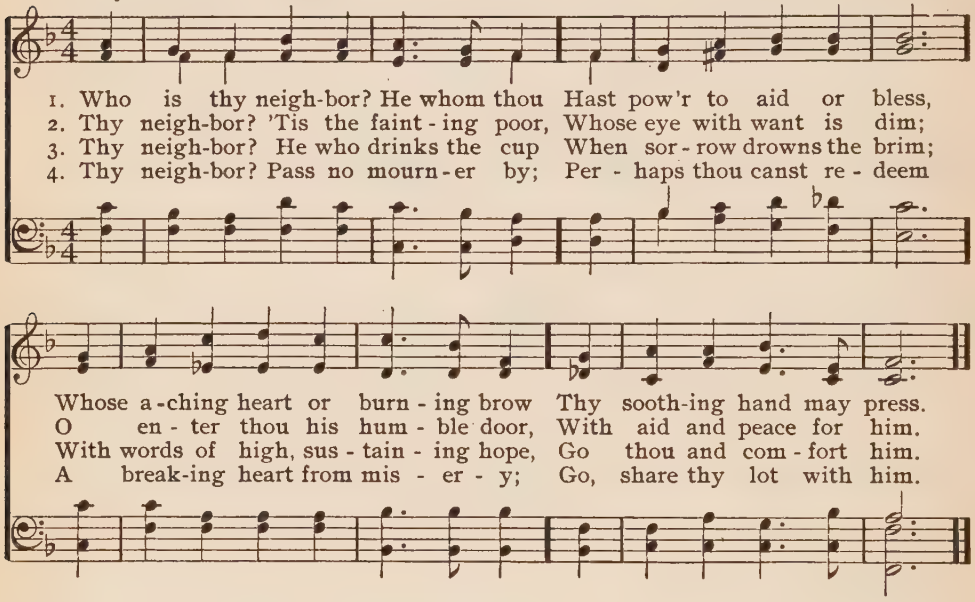
5 May this solemn dedication
Never once forgotten lie;
Let it know no revocation,
Published and confirmed on high.

6 Thine I am, O Lord, forever,
To thy service set apart;
Suffer me to leave thee never;
Seal thine image on my heart.

697 DALEHURST C. M.

WILLIAM CUTTER
Alt. by WILLIAM B. O. PEABODY

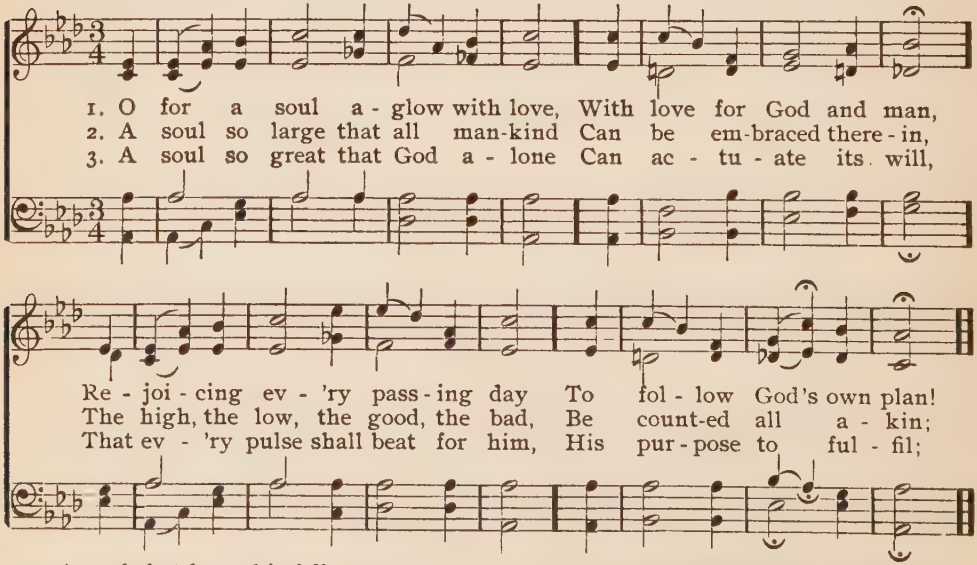
ARTHUR COTTMAN


1. Who is thy neigh-bor? He whom thou Hast pow'r to aid or bless,
2. Thy neigh-bor? 'Tis the faint-ing poor, Whose eye with want is dim;
3. Thy neigh-bor? He who drinks the cup When sor-row drowns the brim;
4. Thy neigh-bor? Pass no mourn-er by; Per-haps thou canst re-deem
Whose a-ching heart or burn-ing brow Thy sooth-ing hand may press.
O en-ter thou his hum-ble door, With aid and peace for him.
With words of high, sus-tain-ing hope, Go thou and com-fort him.
A break-ing heart from mis-er-y; Go, share thy lot with him.

698 O FOR A SOUL C. M.

WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK

WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK


1. O for a soul a-glow with love, With love for God and man,
2. A soul so large that all man-kind Can be em-braced there-in,
3. A soul so great that God a-lone Can ac-tu-ate its will,
Re-joi-cing ev-'ry pass-ing day To fol-low God's own plan!
The high, the low, the good, the bad, Be count-ed all a-kin;
That ev-'ry pulse shall beat for him, His pur-pose to ful-fil;

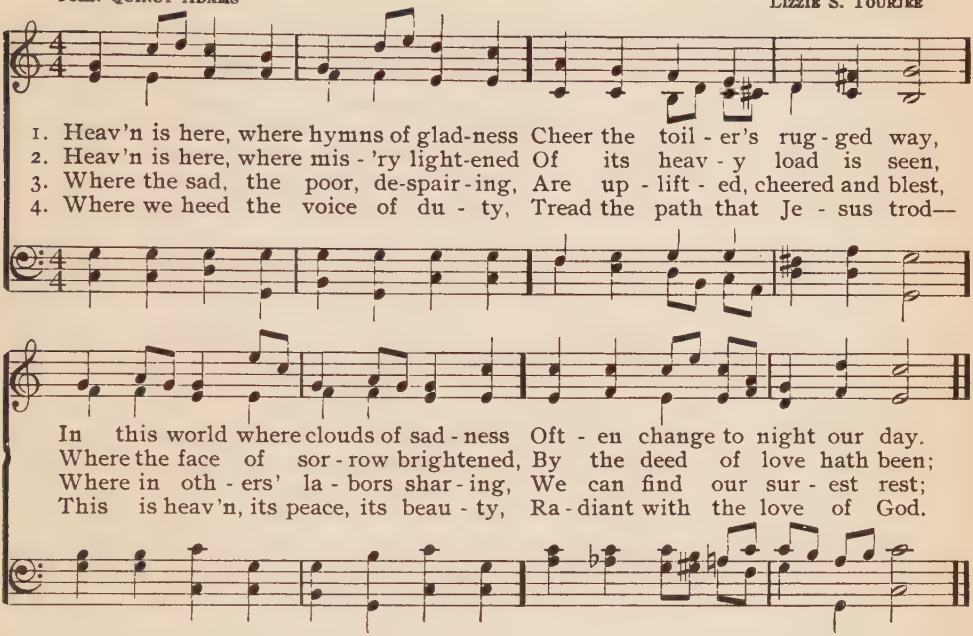
4 A soul that loves his fellow man,
No matter what his creed,
That follows out the Golden Rule,
In thought and word and deed.

5 Lord, give us each a soul like this,
To live and work for thee,
And do our best to elevate
Entire humanity.

Copyright, 1900, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

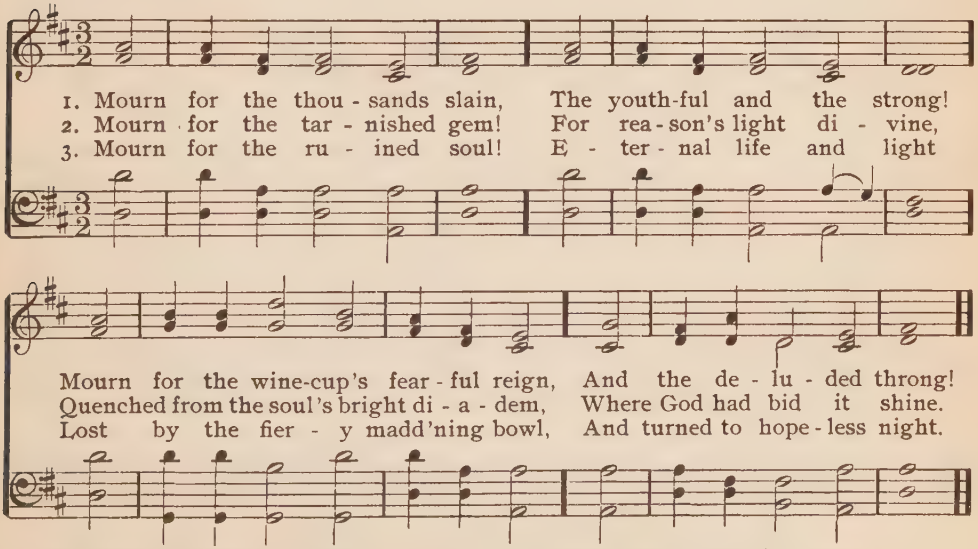
699 WELLESLEY 8. 7.

JOHN QUINCY ADAMS — LIZZIE S. TOURJÉE


1. Heav'n is here, where hymns of glad-ness Cheer the toil - er's rug - ged way,
2. Heav'n is here, where mis - 'ry light-ened Of its heav - y load is seen,
3. Where the sad, the poor, de-spair - ing, Are up - lift - ed, cheered and blest,
4. Where we heed the voice of du - ty, Tread the path that Je - sus trod—
In this world where clouds of sad - ness Oft - en change to night our day.
Where the face of sor - row brightened, By the deed of love hath been;
Where in oth - ers' la - bors shar - ing, We can find our sur - est rest;
This is heav'n, its peace, its beau - ty, Ra - diant with the love of God.

700 DOVE S. M.

SETH C. BRACE — Unknown

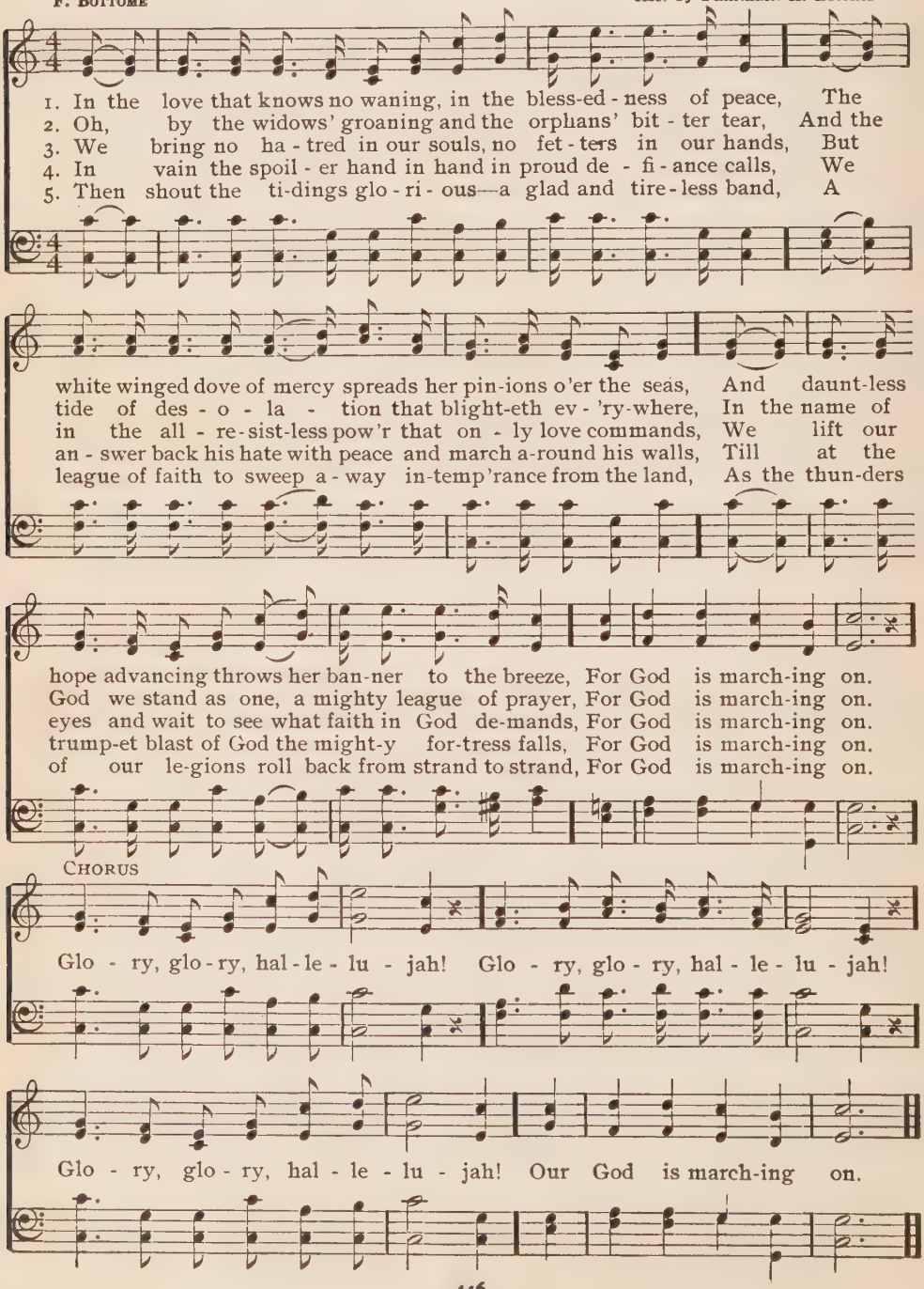

1. Mourn for the thou - sands slain, The youth-ful and the strong!
2. Mourn for the tar - nished gem! For rea - son's light di - vine,
3. Mourn for the ru - ined soul! E - ter - nal life and light
Mourn for the wine-cup's fear - ful reign, And the de - lu - ded throng!
Quenched from the soul's bright di - a - dem, Where God had bid it shine.
Lost by the fier - y madd'ning bowl, And turned to hope - less night.

4 Mourn for the lost! but call,
Call to the strong, the free;
Rouse them to shun that dreadful fall,
And to the refuge flee.

5 Mourn for the lost! but pray,
Pray to our God above
To break the fell destroyer's sway,
And show his saving love.

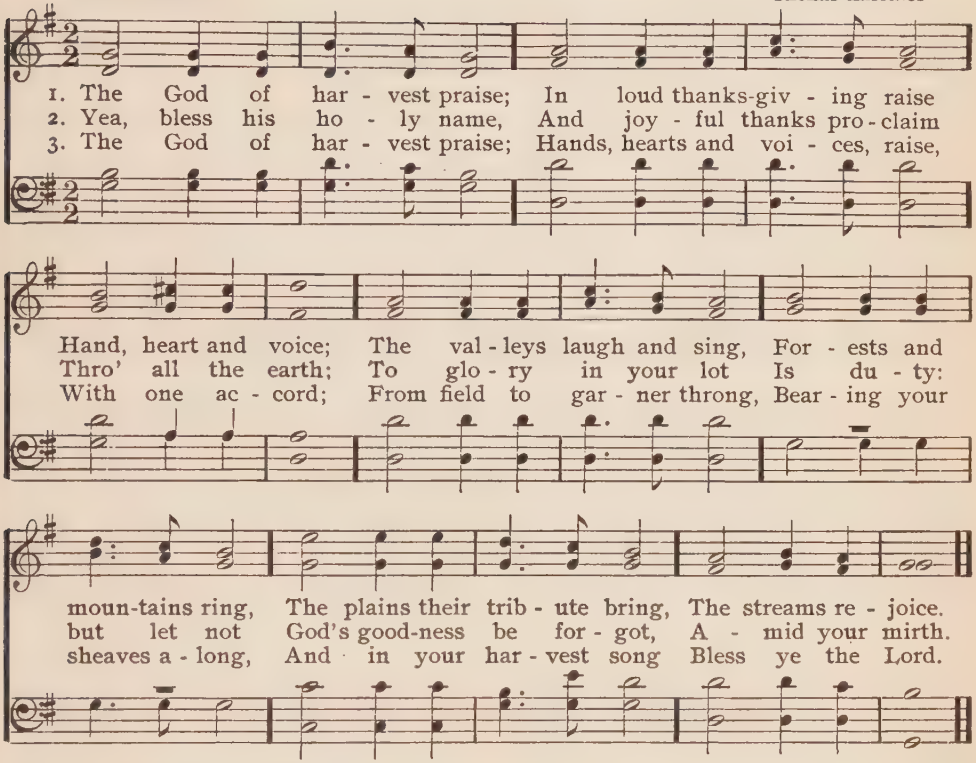
701 BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC P. M.

F. Bottome

John W. Steffa
Arr. by Franklin H. Lummis

1. In the love that knows no waning, in the bless-ed - ness of peace, The
2. Oh, by the widows' groaning and the orphans' bit - ter tear, And the
3. We bring no ha - tred in our souls, no fet - ters in our hands, But
4. In vain the spoil - er hand in hand in proud de - fi - ance calls, We
5. Then shout the ti-dings glo - ri - ous—a glad and tire - less band, A
white winged dove of mercy spreads her pin-ions o'er the seas, And daunt-less
tide of des - o - la - tion that blight-eth ev - 'ry-where, In the name of
in the all - re - sist-less pow'r that on - ly love commands, We lift our
an - swer back his hate with peace and march a-round his walls, Till at the
league of faith to sweep a - way in-temp'rance from the land, As the thun-ders
hope advancing throws her ban-ner to the breeze, For God is march-ing on.
God we stand as one, a mighty league of prayer, For God is march-ing on.
eyes and wait to see what faith in God de-mands, For God is march-ing on.
trump-et blast of God the might-y for-tress falls, For God is march-ing on.
of our le-gions roll back from strand to strand, For God is march-ing on.
Chorus
Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!
Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Our God is march-ing on.

702 NEW HAVEN 6. 4.

JAMES MONTGOMERY — THOMAS HASTINGS


1. The God of har - vest praise; In loud thanks-giv - ing raise
2. Yea, bless his ho - ly name, And joy - ful thanks pro - claim
3. The God of har - vest praise; Hands, hearts and voi - ces, raise,
Hand, heart and voice; The val - leys laugh and sing, For - ests and
Thro' all the earth; To glo - ry in your lot Is du - ty:
With one ac - cord; From field to gar - ner throng, Bear - ing your
moun-tains ring, The plains their trib - ute bring, The streams re - joice.
but let not God's good-ness be for - got, A - mid your mirth.
sheaves a - long, And in your har - vest song Bless ye the Lord.

703 BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC P. M.

1 Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord;
He is trampling out the vintage, where the grapes of wrath are stored;
He hath loosed the fateful lightning of his terrible swift sword;
His truth is marching on.

CHORUS.—Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
His truth is marching on.

2 I have seen him in the watchfires of a hundred circling camps;
They have builded him an altar in the evening dews and damps;
I can read his righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps;
His truth is marching on.

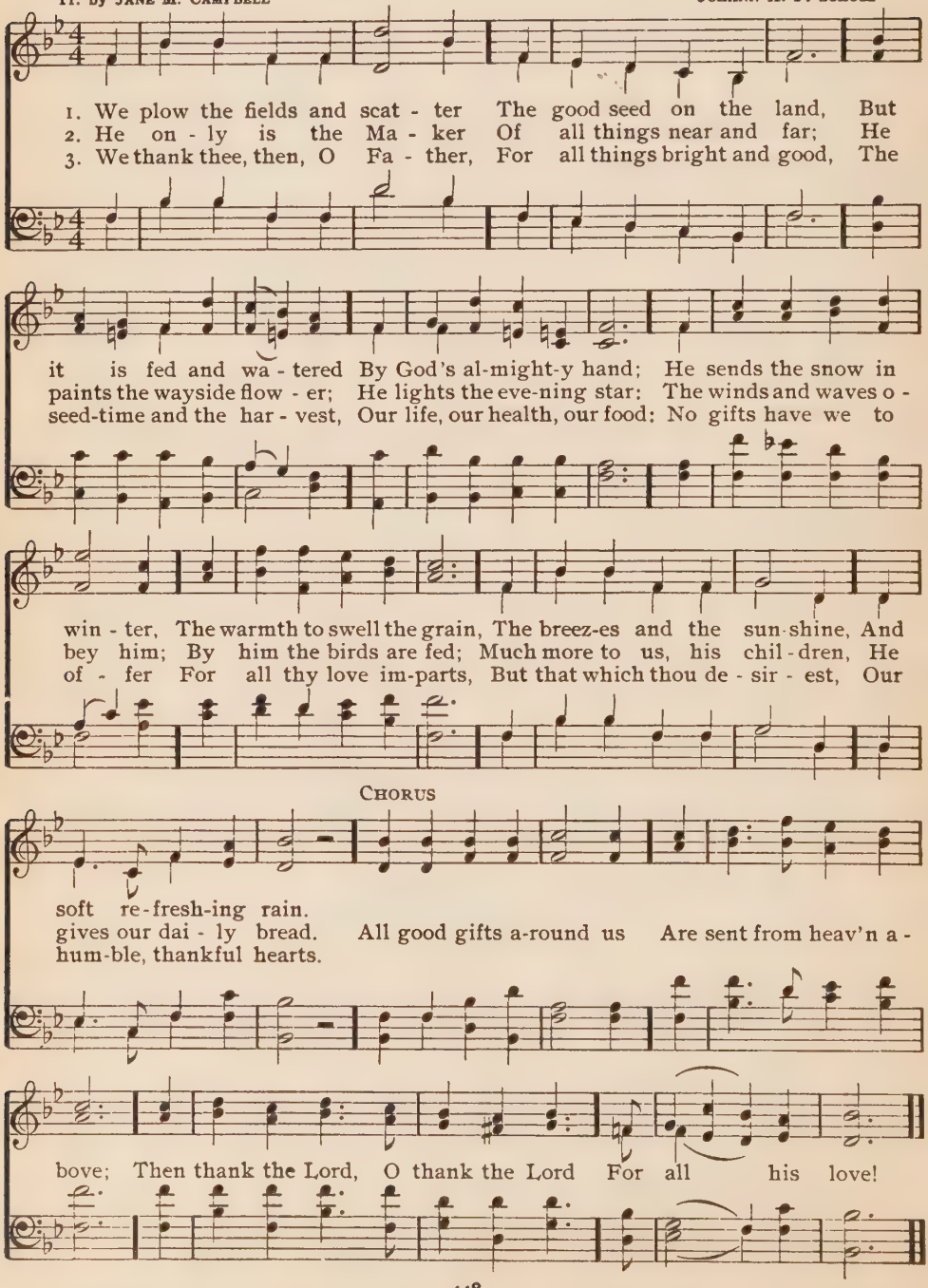
3 He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat;
He is sifting out the hearts of men before his judgment seat;
Oh, be swift, my soul, to answer him! be jubilant, my feet!
Our God is marching on.

4 In the beauty of the lilies, Christ was born across the sea;
With a glory in his bosom that transfigures you and me;
As he died to make men holy, let us die to make men free;
While God is marching on.

—*Julia Ward Howe*

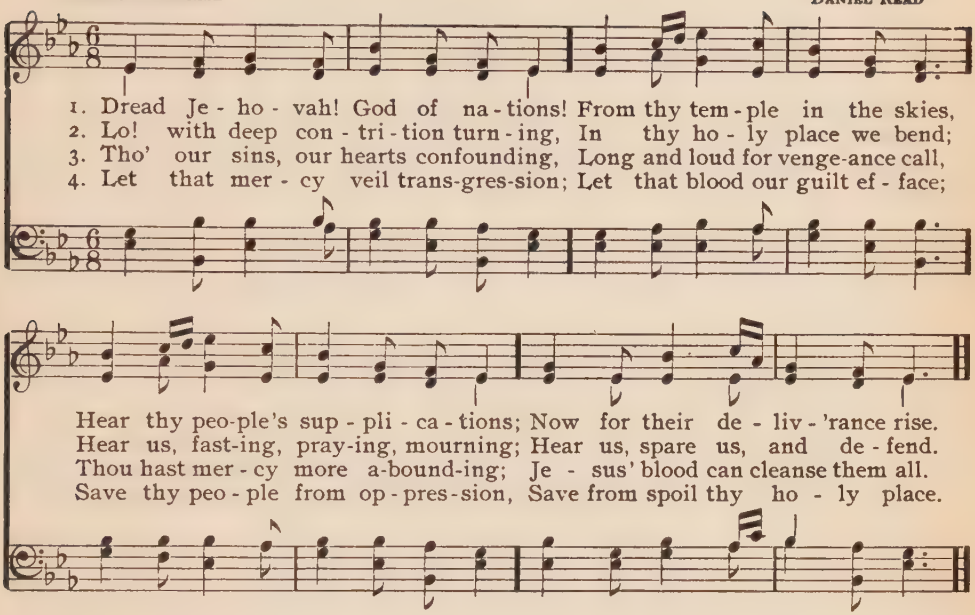
704 DRESDEN 7. 6. D.

MATTHIAS CLAUDIUS
Tr. by JANE M. CAMPBELL

JOHANN A. P. SCHULZ

1. We plow the fields and scat - ter The good seed on the land, But
2. He on - ly is the Ma - ker Of all things near and far; He
3. We thank thee, then, O Fa - ther, For all things bright and good, The
it is fed and wa - tered By God's al-might-y hand; He sends the snow in
paints the wayside flow - er; He lights the eve-ning star; The winds and waves o -
seed-time and the har - vest, Our life, our health, our food; No gifts have we to
win - ter, The warmth to swell the grain, The breez-es and the sun-shine, And
bey him; By him the birds are fed; Much more to us, his chil - dren, He
of - fer For all thy love im-parts, But that which thou de - sir - est, Our
CHORUS
soft re-fresh-ing rain.
gives our dai - ly bread. All good gifts a-round us Are sent from heav'n a -
hum-ble, thankful hearts.
bove; Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord For all his love!

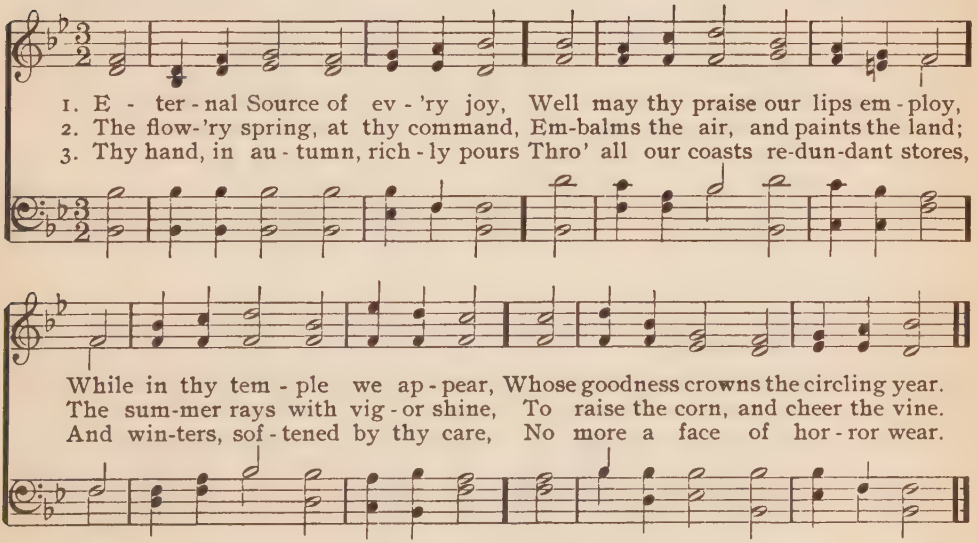
705 BARTIMEUS 8. 7.

THOMAS COTTERILL — DANIEL READ


1. Dread Je - ho - vah! God of na - tions! From thy tem - ple in the skies,
2. Lo! with deep con - tri - tion turn - ing, In thy ho - ly place we bend;
3. Tho' our sins, our hearts confounding, Long and loud for venge-ance call,
4. Let that mer - cy veil trans-gres-sion; Let that blood our guilt ef - face;
Hear thy peo-ple's sup - pli - ca - tions; Now for their de - liv - 'rance rise.
Hear us, fast-ing, pray-ing, mourning; Hear us, spare us, and de - fend.
Thou hast mer - cy more a-bound-ing; Je - sus' blood can cleanse them all.
Save thy peo - ple from op - pres - sion, Save from spoil thy ho - ly place.

706 HEBRON L. M.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE — LOWELL MASON

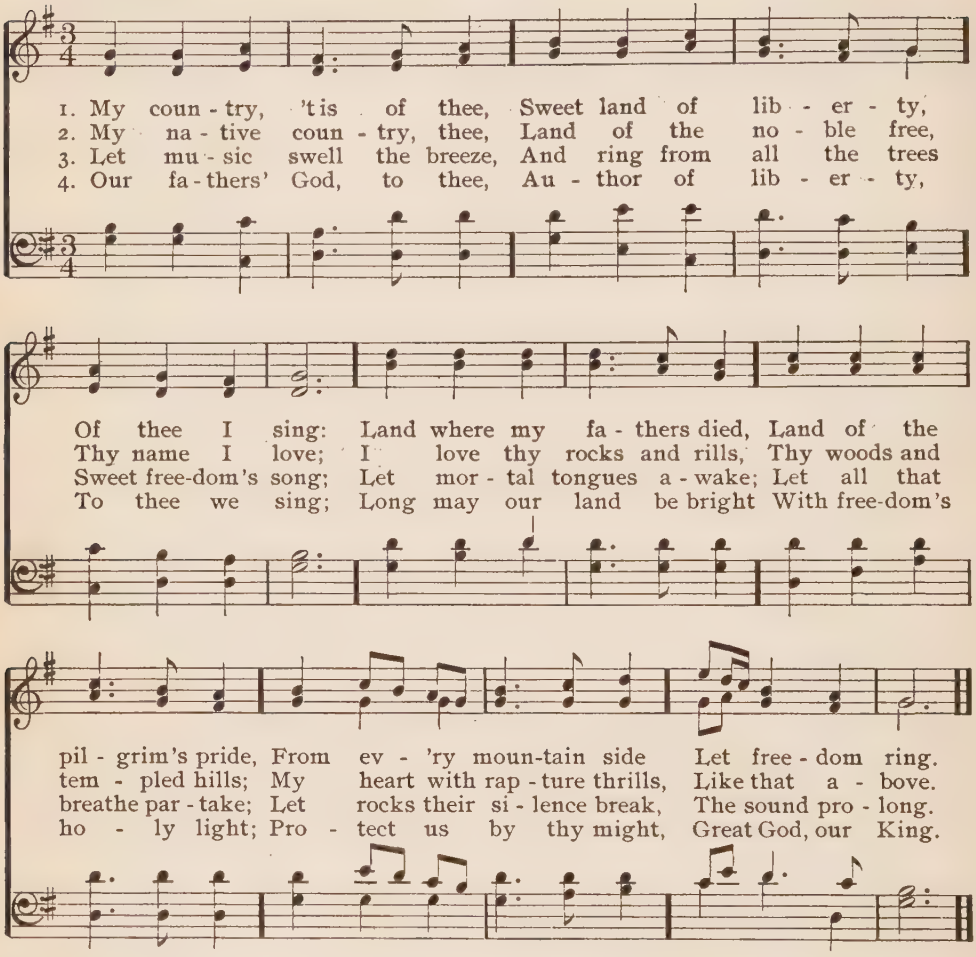

1. E - ter - nal Source of ev - 'ry joy, Well may thy praise our lips em - ploy,
2. The flow-'ry spring, at thy command, Em-balms the air, and paints the land;
3. Thy hand, in au - tumn, rich - ly pours Thro' all our coasts re-dun-dant stores,
While in thy tem - ple we ap - pear, Whose goodness crowns the circling year.
The sum-mer rays with vig - or shine, To raise the corn, and cheer the vine.
And win-ters, sof - tened by thy care, No more a face of hor - ror wear.

4 Seasons and months, and weeks and days,
Demand successive songs of praise;
Still be the cheerful homage paid,
With opening light and evening shade.

5 O may our more harmonious tongue
In worlds unknown pursue the song;
And in those brighter courts adore,
Where days and years revolve no more!

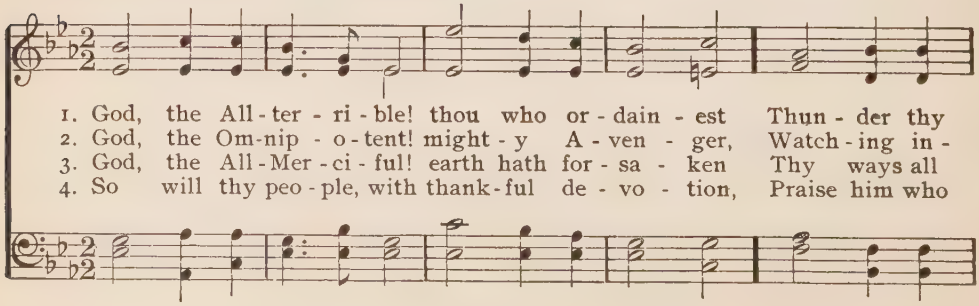
707 AMERICA 6. 4.

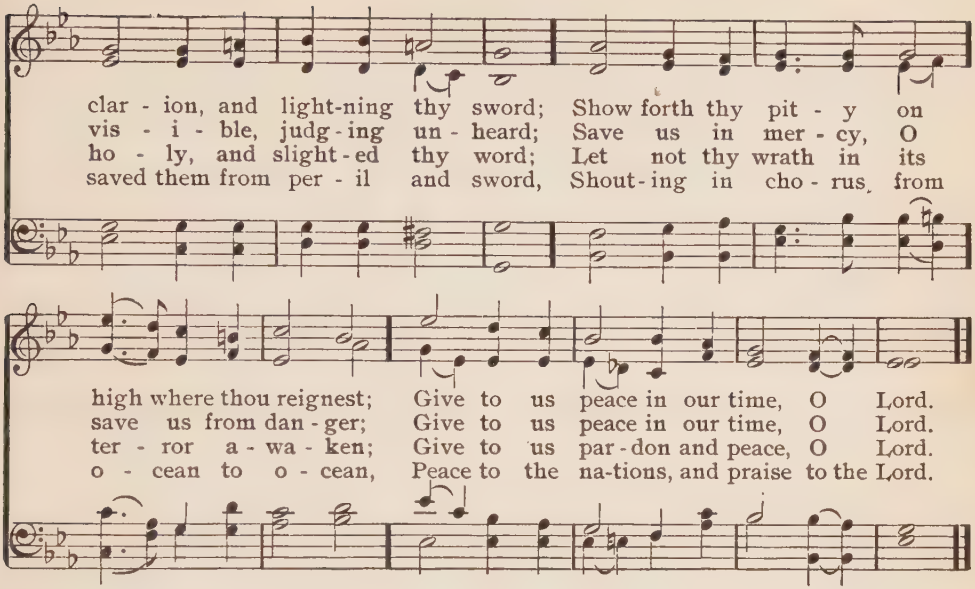
SAMUEL F. SMITH — HENRY CAREY


1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free,
3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
4. Our fa - thers' God, to thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,
Of thee I sing: Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the
Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
Sweet free-dom's song; Let mor - tal tongues a - wake; Let all that
To thee we sing; Long may our land be bright With free-dom's
pil - grim's pride, From ev - 'ry moun-tain side Let free - dom ring.
tem - pled hills; My heart with rap - ture thrills, Like that a - bove.
breathe par - take; Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long.
ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by thy might, Great God, our King.

708 RUSSIAN HYMN P. M.

HENRY F. CHORLEY — ALEXIS T. LWOFF

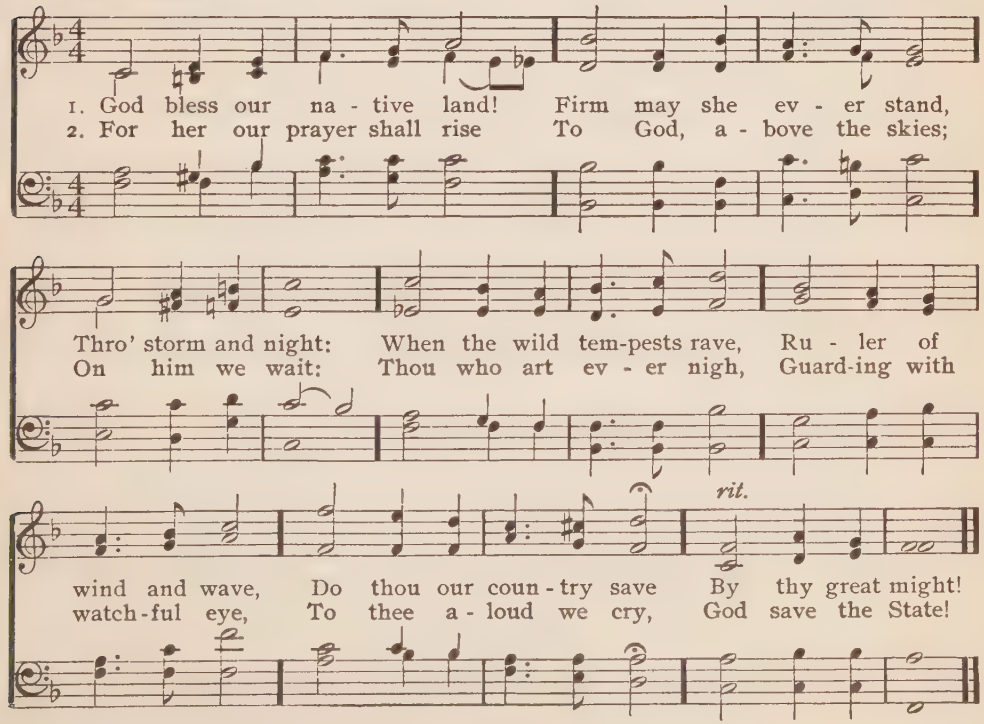

1. God, the All - ter - ri - ble! thou who or - dain - est Thun - der thy
2. God, the Om-nip - o - tent! might - y A - ven - ger, Watch - ing in -
3. God, the All - Mer - ci - ful! earth hath for - sa - ken Thy ways all
4. So will thy peo - ple, with thank - ful de - vo - tion, Praise him who


clar - ion, and light-ning thy sword; Show forth thy pit - y on
vis - i - ble, judg - ing un - heard; Save us in mer - cy, O
ho - ly, and slight - ed thy word; Let not thy wrath in its
saved them from per - il and sword, Shout - ing in cho - rus, from
high where thou reignest; Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.
save us from dan - ger; Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.
ter - ror a - wa - ken; Give to us par - don and peace, O Lord.
o - cean to o - cean, Peace to the na-tions, and praise to the Lord.

709 ARNOLD 6. 4.

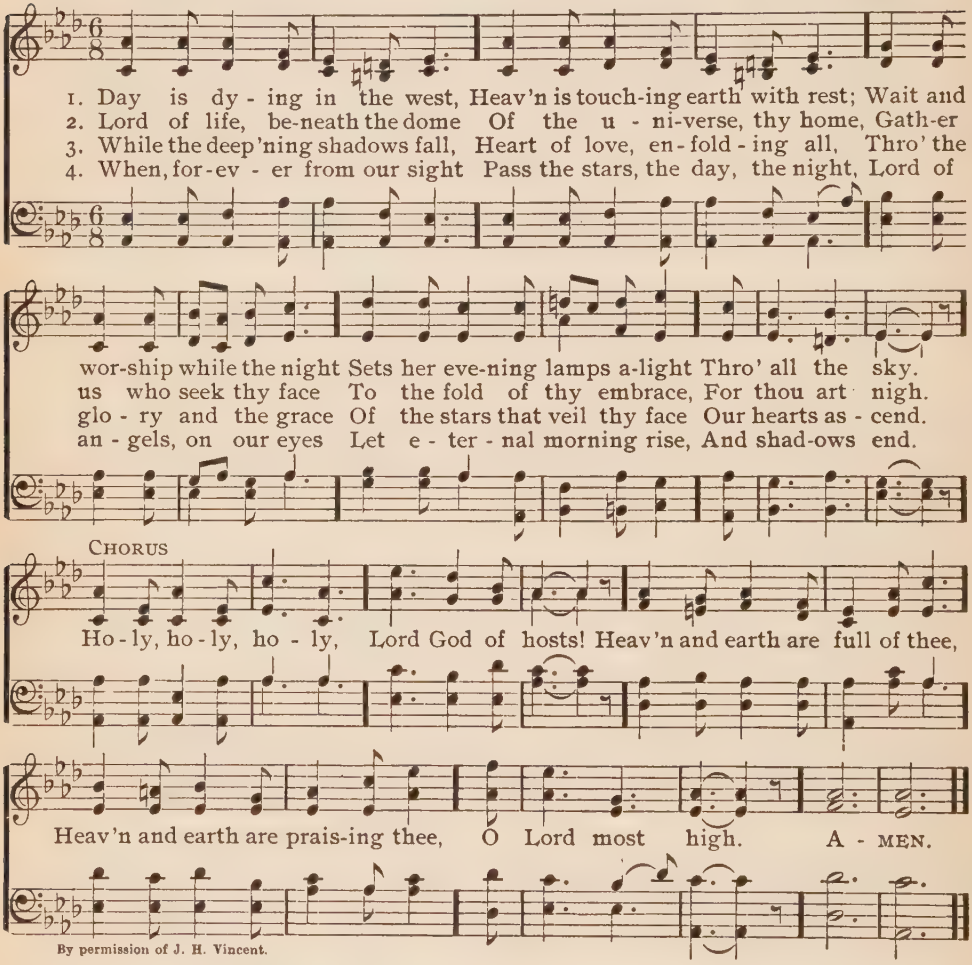
CHARLES T. BROOKS and JOHN S. DWIGHT

THORO HARRIS


1. God bless our na - tive land! Firm may she ev - er stand,
2. For her our prayer shall rise To God, a - bove the skies;
Thro' storm and night: When the wild tem-pests rave, Ru - ler of
On him we wait: Thou who art ev - er nigh, Guard-ing with
rit.
wind and wave, Do thou our coun - try save By thy great might!
watch-ful eye, To thee a - loud we cry, God save the State!

Occasional Pieces

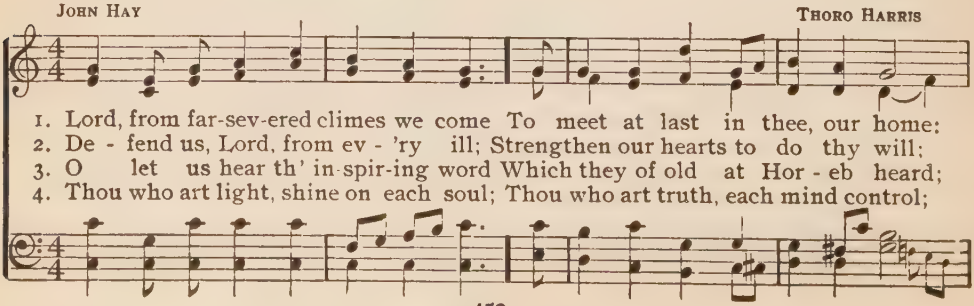
710 CHAUTAUQUA P. M.

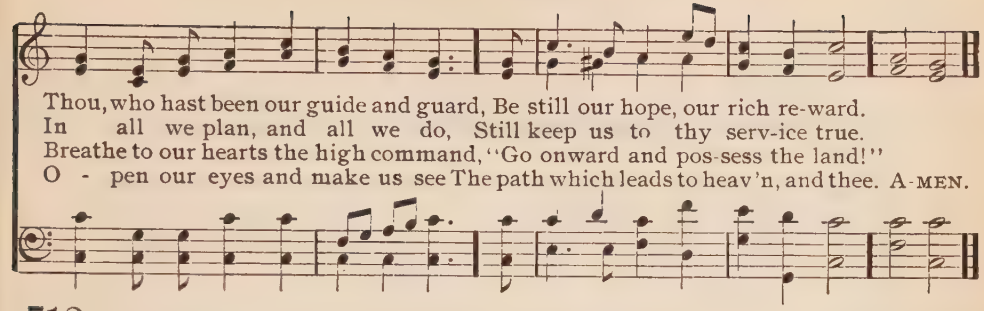
MARY A. LATHBURY — WILLIAM F. SHERWIN

1. Day is dy - ing in the west, Heav'n is touch-ing earth with rest; Wait and
2. Lord of life, be-neath the dome Of the u - ni-verse, thy home, Gath-er
3. While the deep'ning shadows fall, Heart of love, en-fold - ing all, Thro' the
4. When, for-ev - er from our sight Pass the stars, the day, the night, Lord of
wor-ship while the night Sets her eve-ning lamps a-light Thro' all the sky.
us who seek thy face To the fold of thy embrace, For thou art nigh.
glo - ry and the grace Of the stars that veil thy face Our hearts as - cend.
an - gels, on our eyes Let e - ter - nal morning rise, And shad-ows end.
CHORUS
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of hosts! Heav'n and earth are full of thee,
Heav'n and earth are prais-ing thee, O Lord most high. A - MEN.

By permission of J. H. Vincent.

711 JENNINGS L. M.

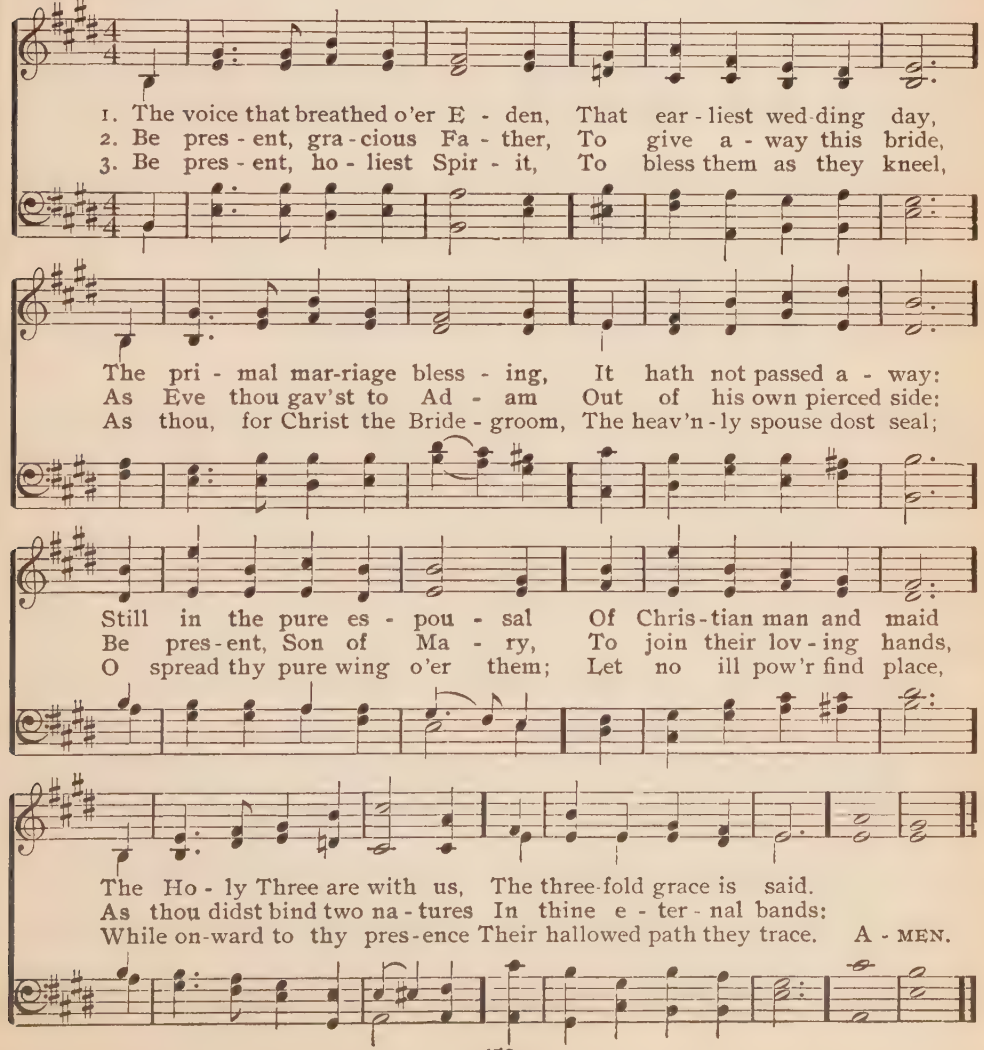
JOHN HAY — THORO HARRIS


1. Lord, from far-sev-ered climes we come To meet at last in thee, our home:
2. De - fend us, Lord, from ev - 'ry ill; Strengthen our hearts to do thy will;
3. O let us hear th' in-spir-ing word Which they of old at Hor - eb heard;
4. Thou who art light, shine on each soul; Thou who art truth, each mind control;


Thou, who hast been our guide and guard, Be still our hope, our rich re-ward.
In all we plan, and all we do, Still keep us to thy serv-ice true.
Breathe to our hearts the high command, "Go onward and pos-sess the land!"
O - pen our eyes and make us see The path which leads to heav'n, and thee. A-MEN.

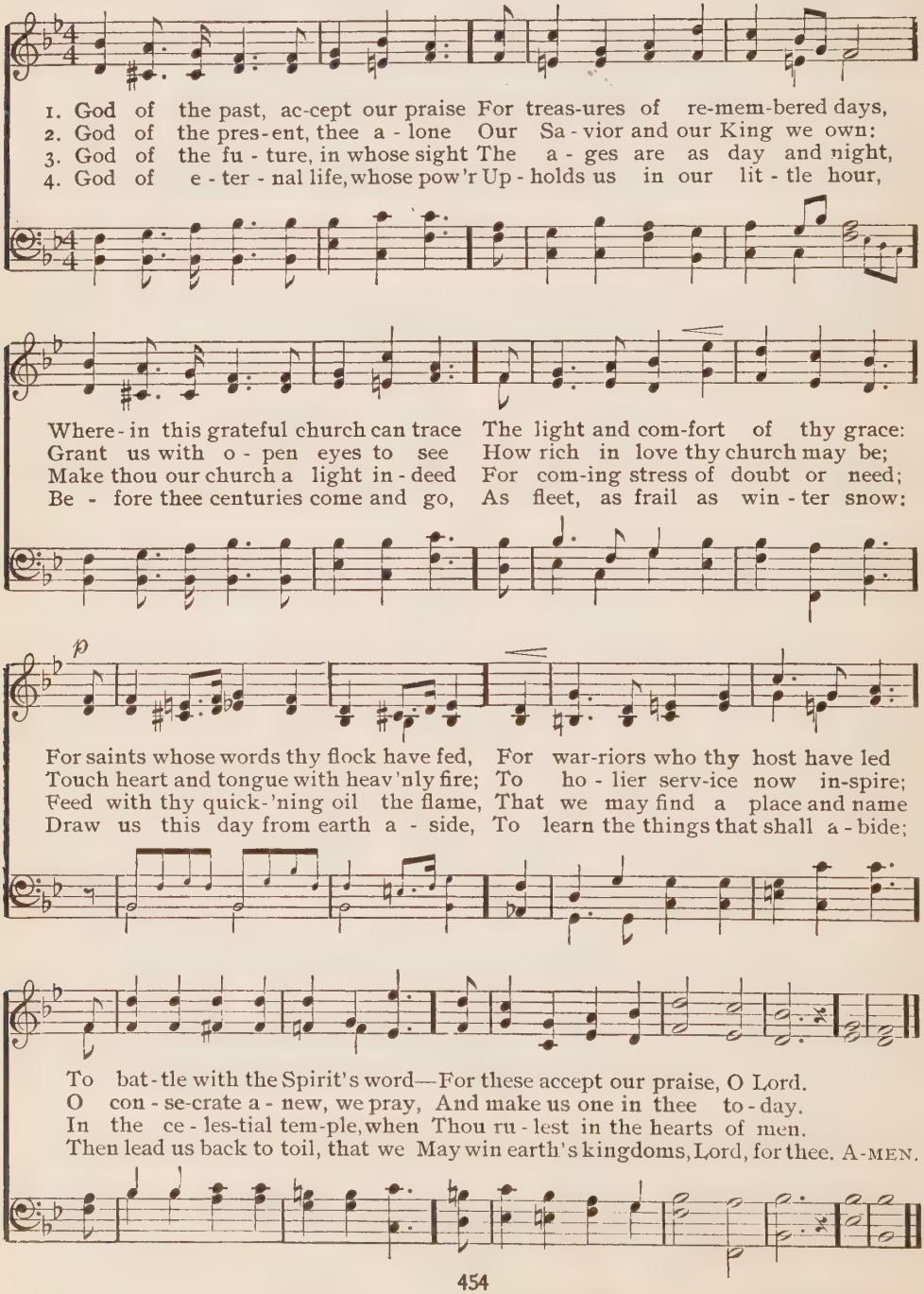
712 EDEN 7. 6. D.

JOHN KEBLE — THORO HARRIS


1. The voice that breathed o'er E - den, That ear - liest wed-ding day,
2. Be pres - ent, gra - cious Fa - ther, To give a - way this bride,
3. Be pres - ent, ho - liest Spir - it, To bless them as they kneel,
The pri - mal mar-riage bless - ing, It hath not passed a - way:
As Eve thou gav'st to Ad - am Out of his own pierced side:
As thou, for Christ the Bride - groom, The heav'n - ly spouse dost seal;
Still in the pure es - pou - sal Of Chris - tian man and maid
Be pres - ent, Son of Ma - ry, To join their lov - ing hands,
O spread thy pure wing o'er them; Let no ill pow'r find place,
The Ho - ly Three are with us, The three-fold grace is said.
As thou didst bind two na - tures In thine e - ter - nal bands:
While on-ward to thy pres-ence Their hallowed path they trace. A - MEN.

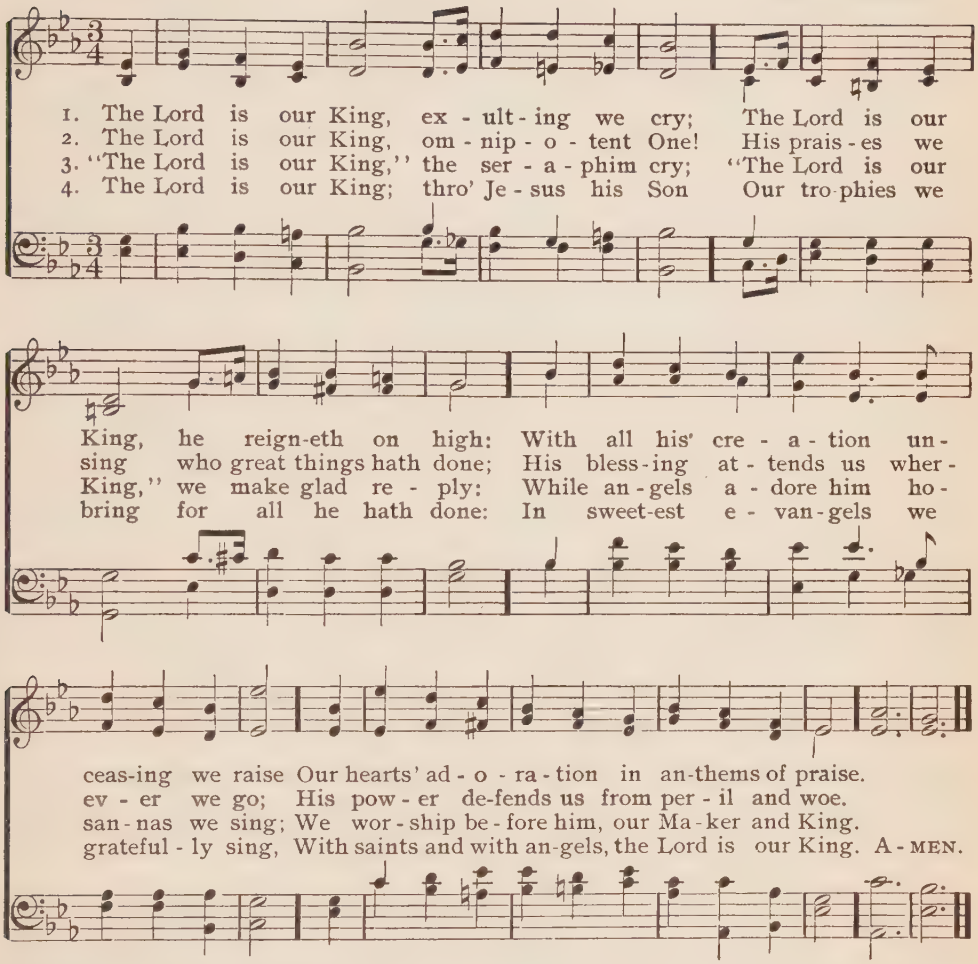
713 CENTENNIAL L. M. D.

ELLEN H. BUTLER — THORO HARRIS


1. God of the past, ac-cept our praise For treas-ures of re-mem-bered days,
2. God of the pres-ent, thee a-lone Our Sa-vior and our King we own:
3. God of the fu-ture, in whose sight The a-ges are as day and night,
4. God of e-ter-nal life, whose pow'r Up-holds us in our lit-tle hour,
Where-in this grateful church can trace The light and com-fort of thy grace:
Grant us with o-pen eyes to see How rich in love thy church may be;
Make thou our church a light in-deed For com-ing stress of doubt or need;
Be-fore thee centuries come and go, As fleet, as frail as win-ter snow:
p
For saints whose words thy flock have fed, For war-riors who thy host have led
Touch heart and tongue with heav'nly fire; To ho-lier serv-ice now in-spire;
Feed with thy quick-'ning oil the flame, That we may find a place and name
Draw us this day from earth a-side, To learn the things that shall a-bide;
To bat-tle with the Spirit's word—For these accept our praise, O Lord.
O con-se-crate a-new, we pray, And make us one in thee to-day.
In the ce-les-tial tem-ple, when Thou ru-lest in the hearts of men.
Then lead us back to toil, that we May win earth's kingdoms, Lord, for thee. A-MEN.

714 REX 10. 10. 11. 11.

THORO HARRIS

WILLIAM B. OLMSTEAD

1. The Lord is our King, ex - ult - ing we cry; The Lord is our
2. The Lord is our King, om - nip - o - tent One! His prais - es we
3. "The Lord is our King," the ser - a - phim cry; "The Lord is our
4. The Lord is our King; thro' Je - sus his Son Our tro - phies we
King, he reign-eth on high: With all his' cre - a - tion un-
sing who great things hath done; His bless-ing at - tends us wher-
King," we make glad re - ply: While an - gels a - dore him ho-
bring for all he hath done: In sweet-est e - van - gels we
ceas-ing we raise Our hearts' ad - o - ra - tion in an-thems of praise.
ev - er we go; His pow - er de-fends us from per - il and woe.
san - nas we sing; We wor - ship be - fore him, our Ma - ker and King.
grateful - ly sing, With saints and with an-gels, the Lord is our King. A - MEN.

715 CENTENNIAL L. M. D.

1 O God, thou Potentate of all,
Upon thy fiat we would call,
And pray that as the die is cast
Thy grace may guide us to the last!
Grant us a race of stalwart men
To lead in public life again,
Prophetic, noble, grand in dower—
Such, Lord, exalt to thrones of power.

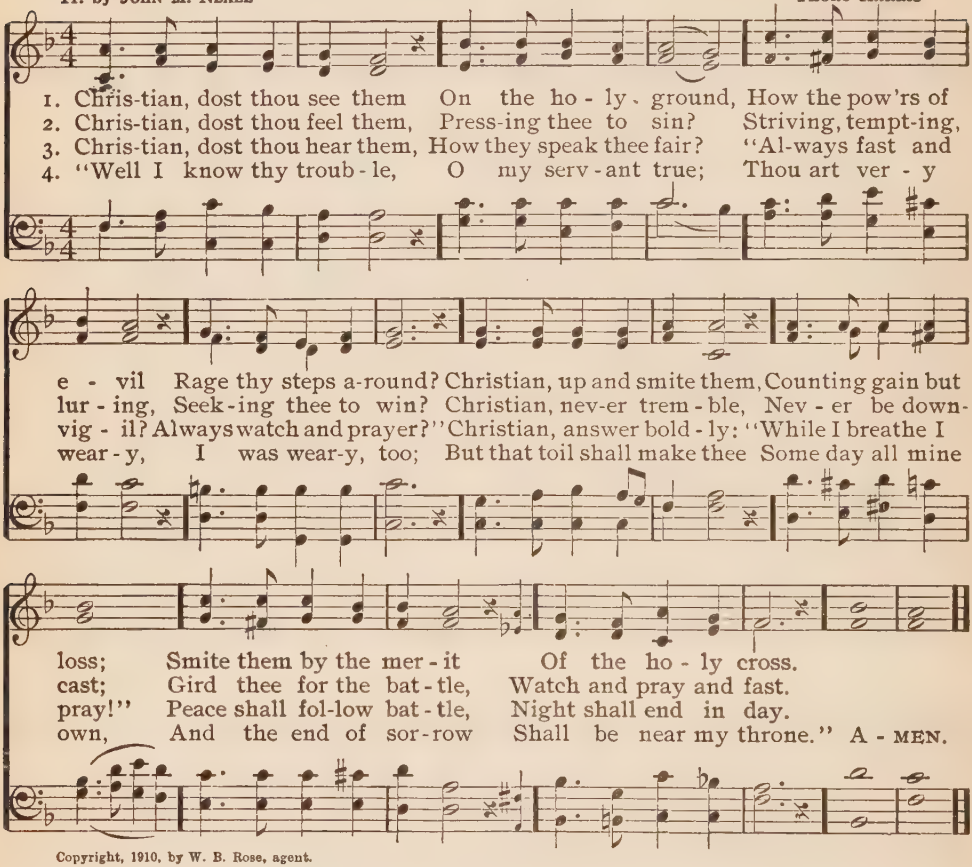
2 Put far from each the selfish aim,
The lure of spoils, the zest of fame;
With single heart and honest hand
May they bear rule throughout the land:
The shews of state, the sport of kings,
May they account but paltry things,
And dedicate their years and days
To thy vast sovereignty and praise.

3 In all their councils and their laws,
Unmoved by scorn or vain applause,
May they seek daily to fulfil
The purpose of thy perfect will;
And thus, as changing cycles run,
And eras pass from sun to sun,
May righteousness gird all our frame,
And generations bless thy name!

—Anna R. B. Lindsay

716 CRETE 6. 5. D.

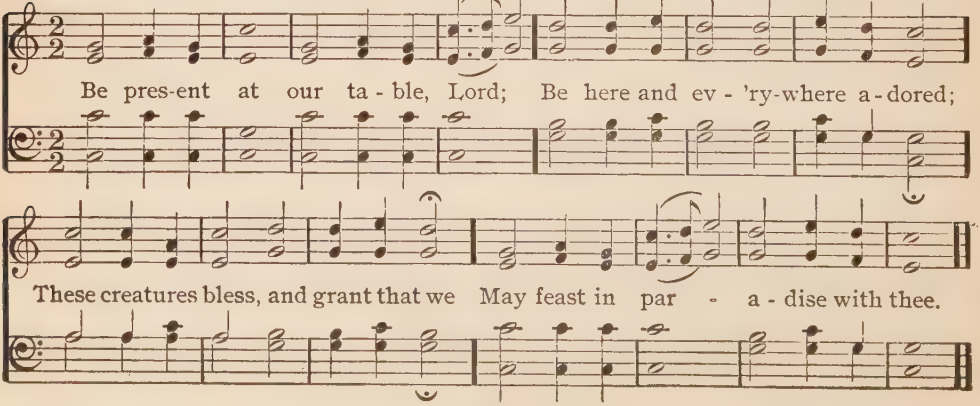
ANDREW of CRETE
Tr. by JOHN M. NEALE

THORO HARRIS

1. Chris-tian, dost thou see them On the ho - ly ground, How the pow'rs of
2. Chris-tian, dost thou feel them, Press-ing thee to sin? Striving, tempt-ing,
3. Chris-tian, dost thou hear them, How they speak thee fair? "Al-ways fast and
4. "Well I know thy troub - le, O my serv - ant true; Thou art ver - y
e - vil Rage thy steps a-round? Christian, up and smite them, Counting gain but
lur - ing, Seek-ing thee to win? Christian, nev-er trem - ble, Nev - er be down-
vig - il? Always watch and prayer?" Christian, answer bold - ly: "While I breathe I
wear - y, I was wear-y, too; But that toil shall make thee Some day all mine
loss; Smite them by the mer - it Of the ho - ly cross.
cast; Gird thee for the bat - tle, Watch and pray and fast.
pray!" Peace shall fol-low bat - tle, Night shall end in day.
own, And the end of sor-row Shall be near my throne." A - MEN.

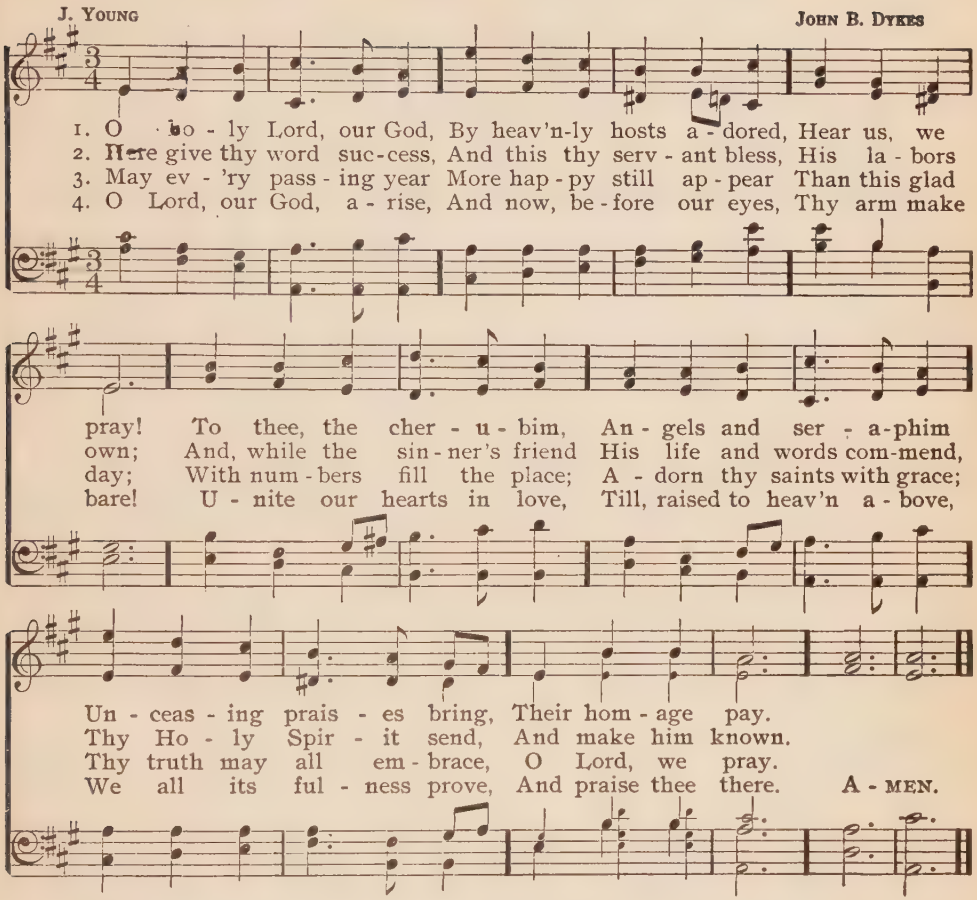
Copyright, 1910, by W. B. Rose, agent.

717 SESSIONS L. M. (*Before Eating*)

JOHN CENNICK

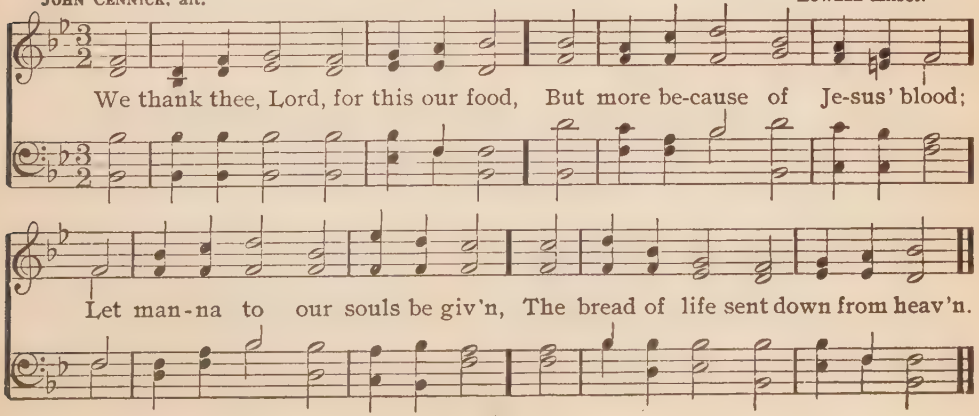
LUTHER O. EMERSON

Be pres-ent at our ta - ble, Lord; Be here and ev - 'ry-where a-dored;
These creatures bless, and grant that we May feast in par - a - dise with thee.

718 FIAT LUX 6. 4.

J. YOUNG — JOHN B. DYKES

1. O ho - ly Lord, our God, By heav'n-ly hosts a - dored, Hear us, we
2. Here give thy word suc-cess, And this thy serv - ant bless, His la - bors
3. May ev - 'ry pass - ing year More hap - py still ap - pear Than this glad
4. O Lord, our God, a - rise, And now, be - fore our eyes, Thy arm make
pray! To thee, the cher - u - bim, An - gels and ser - a-phim
own; And, while the sin - ner's friend His life and words com-mend,
day; With num - bers fill the place; A - dorn thy saints with grace;
bare! U - nite our hearts in love, Till, raised to heav'n a - bove,
Un - ceas - ing prais - es bring, Their hom - age pay.
Thy Ho - ly Spir - it send, And make him known.
Thy truth may all em - brace, O Lord, we pray.
We all its ful - ness prove, And praise thee there. A - MEN.

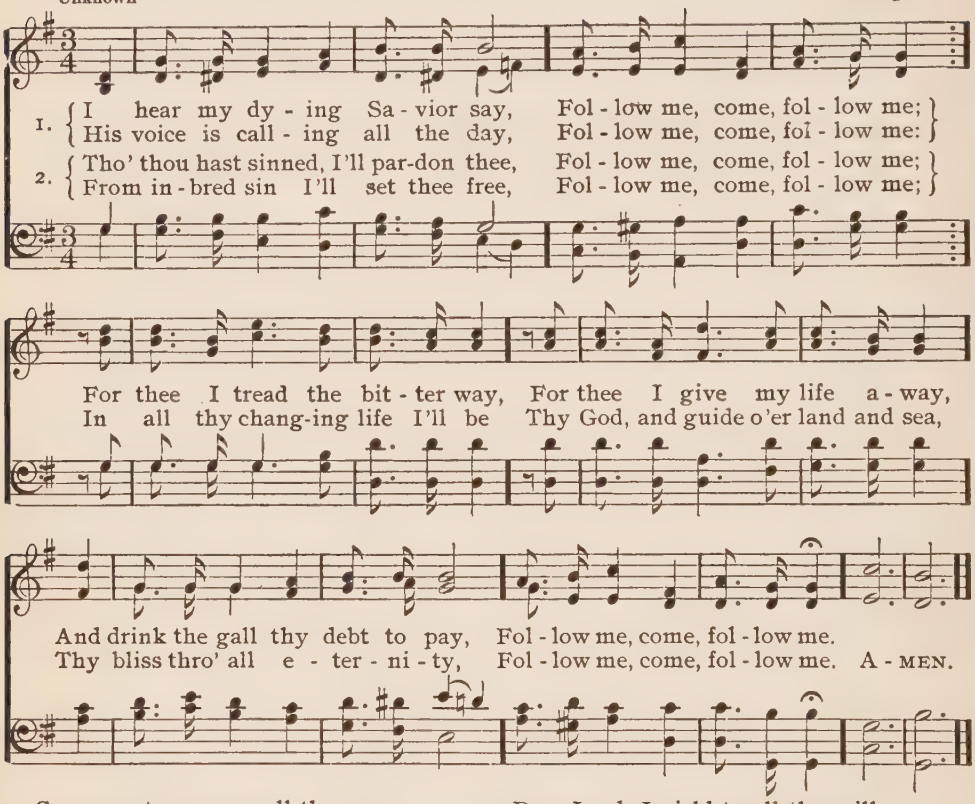
719 HEBRON L. M. (*After Eating*)

JOHN CENNICK, alt. — LOWELL MASON


We thank thee, Lord, for this our food, But more be-cause of Je-sus' blood;
Let man-na to our souls be giv'n, The bread of life sent down from heav'n.

720 MARYLAND P. M.

Unknown — Arranged

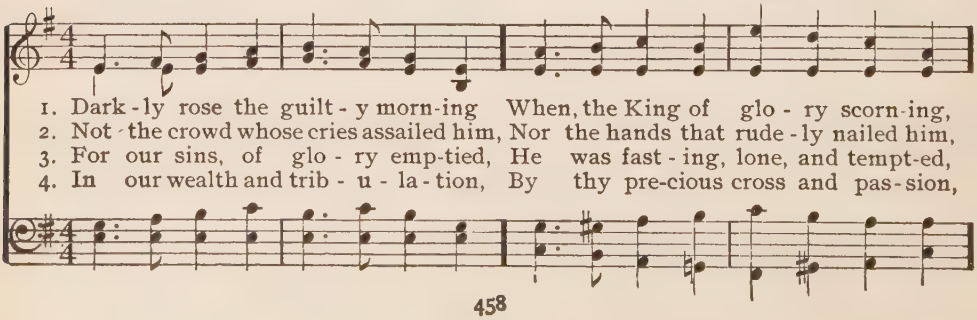

1. I hear my dy - ing Sa - vior say, Fol - low me, come, fol - low me;
His voice is call - ing all the day, Fol - low me, come, fol - low me:
2. Tho' thou hast sinned, I'll par-don thee, Fol - low me, come, fol - low me;
From in - bred sin I'll set thee free, Fol - low me, come, fol - low me;
For thee I tread the bit - ter way, For thee I give my life a - way,
In all thy chang-ing life I'll be Thy God, and guide o'er land and sea,
And drink the gall thy debt to pay, Fol - low me, come, fol - low me.
Thy bliss thro' all e - ter - ni - ty, Fol - low me, come, fol - low me. A - MEN.

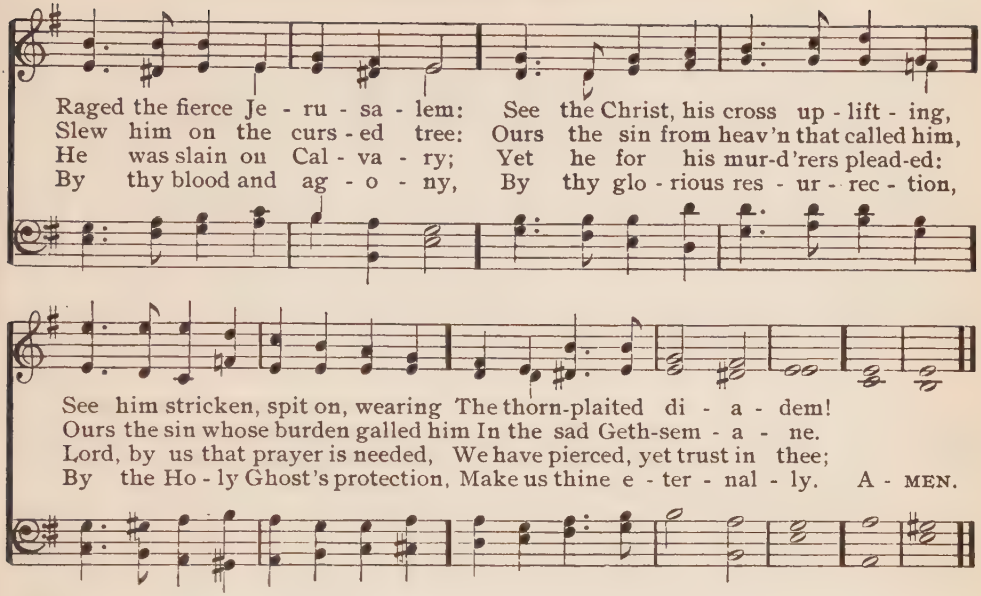
3 Come, cast upon me all thy cares,
Follow me, come, follow me;
Thy heavy load my arm upbears,
Follow me, come, follow me;
Lean on my breast, dismiss thy fears
And trust me through the future years;
My hand shall wipe away thy tears,
Follow me, come, follow me.

4 Dear Lord, I yield to all thy will,
I'll follow thee, yes, follow thee;
O bid my struggling soul be still,
I'll follow thee, yes, follow thee;
Come, cleanse, and with thy Spirit fill,
And keep me safe from every ill,
And all thy word in me fulfil;
I'll follow thee, yes, follow thee.

721 TITUSVILLE 8. 8. 7.

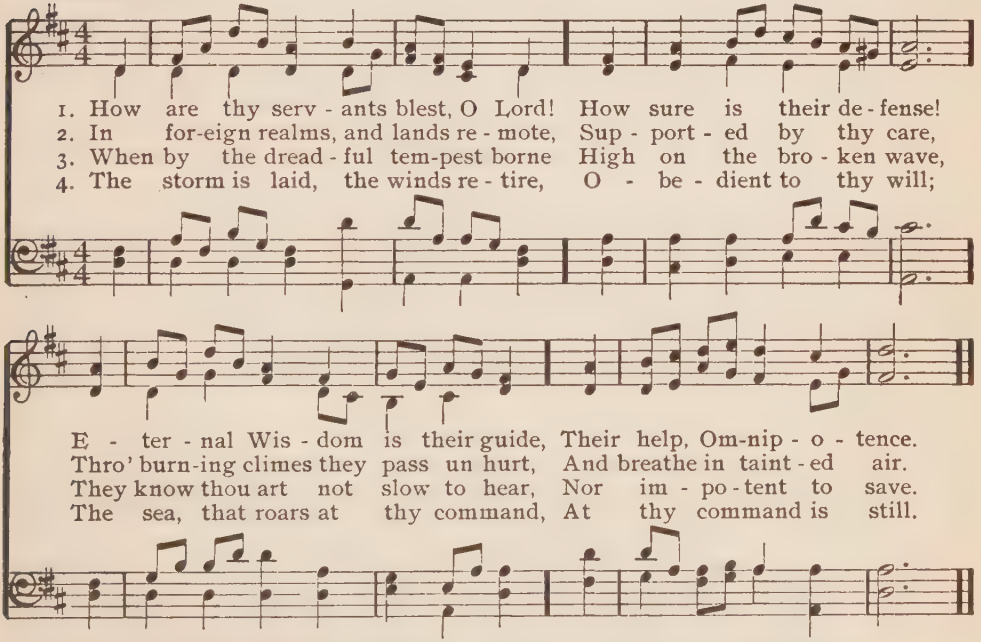
Unknown — JOHN M. CRITCHLOW


1. Dark - ly rose the guilt - y morn-ing When, the King of glo - ry scorn-ing,
2. Not the crowd whose cries assailed him, Nor the hands that rude - ly nailed him,
3. For our sins, of glo - ry emp-tied, He was fast - ing, lone, and tempt-ed,
4. In our wealth and trib - u - la - tion, By thy pre-cious cross and pas-sion,


Raged the fierce Je - ru - sa - lem: See the Christ, his cross up - lift - ing,
Slew him on the curs - ed tree: Ours the sin from heav'n that called him,
He was slain on Cal - va - ry; Yet he for his mur-d'rers plead-ed:
By thy blood and ag - o - ny, By thy glo - rious res - ur - rec - tion,
See him stricken, spit on, wearing The thorn-plaited di - a - dem!
Ours the sin whose burden galled him In the sad Geth-sem - a - ne.
Lord, by us that prayer is needed, We have pierced, yet trust in thee;
By the Ho - ly Ghost's protection, Make us thine e - ter - nal - ly. A - MEN.

722 WARWICK C. M.

JOSEPH ADDISON — SAMUEL STANLEY


1. How are thy serv - ants blest, O Lord! How sure is their de - fense!
2. In for-eign realms, and lands re - mote, Sup - port - ed by thy care,
3. When by the dread - ful tem-pest borne High on the bro - ken wave,
4. The storm is laid, the winds re - tire, O - be - dient to thy will;
E - ter - nal Wis - dom is their guide, Their help, Om-nip - o - tence.
Thro' burn-ing climes they pass un hurt, And breathe in taint - ed air.
They know thou art not slow to hear, Nor im - po - tent to save.
The sea, that roars at thy command, At thy command is still.

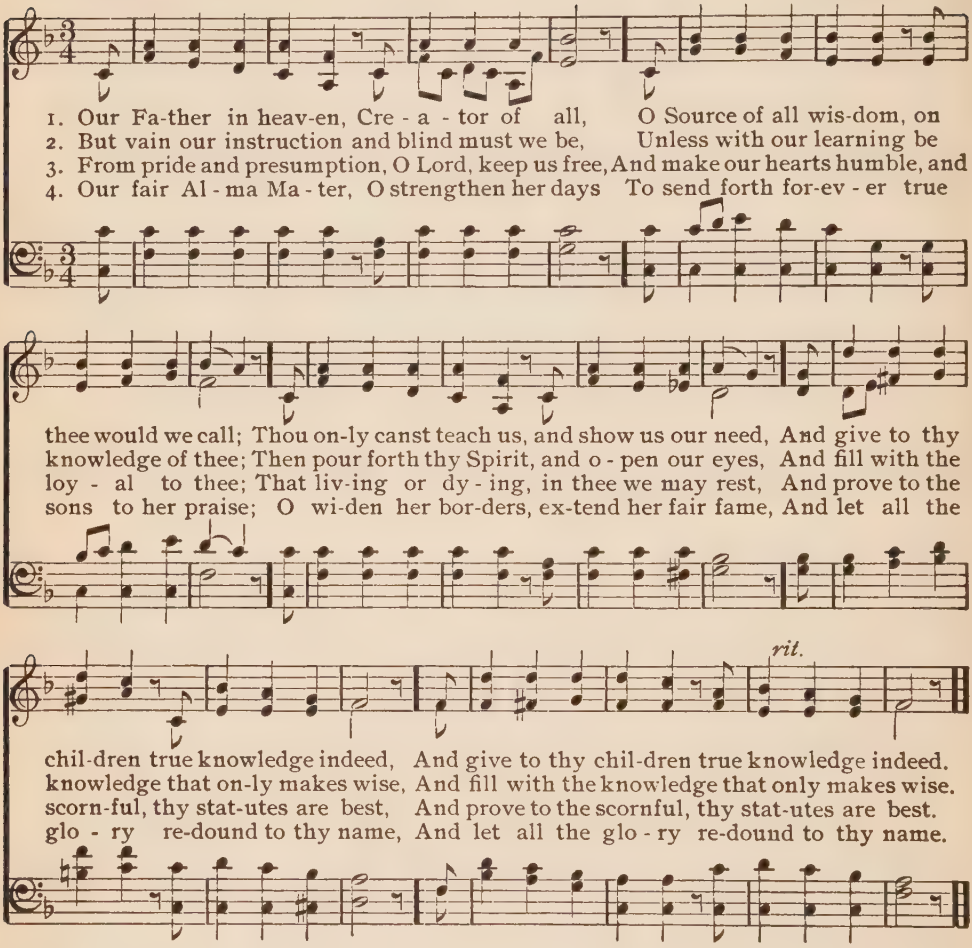
5 In midst of dangers, fears and deaths,
Thy goodness we adore;
We praise thee for thy mercies past,
And humbly hope for more.

6 Our life, while thou preservest life,
A sacrifice shall be;
And death, when death shall be our lot,
Shall join our souls to thee.

723 ALMA MATER II.

THOMAS WISTAR

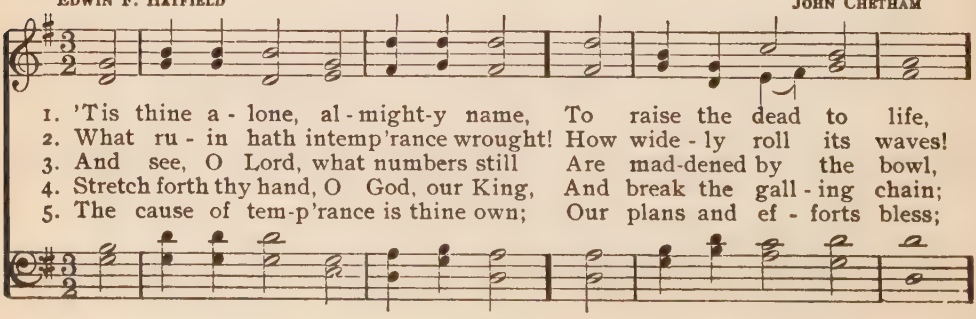
THOMAS KOSCHAT

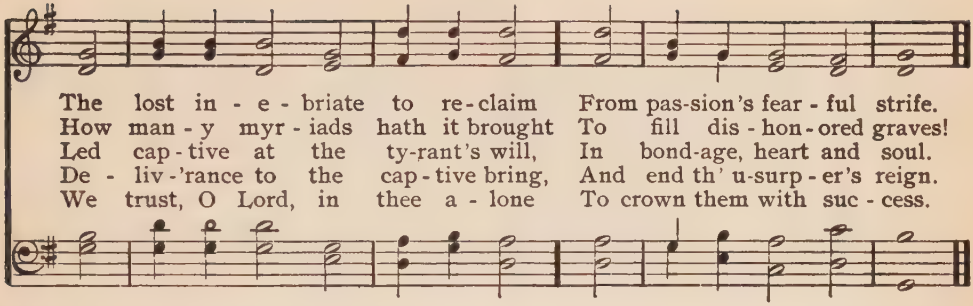

1. Our Fa-ther in heav-en, Cre - a - tor of all, O Source of all wis-dom, on
2. But vain our instruction and blind must we be, Unless with our learning be
3. From pride and presumption, O Lord, keep us free, And make our hearts humble, and
4. Our fair Al - ma Ma - ter, O strengthen her days To send forth for-ev - er true
thee would we call; Thou on-ly canst teach us, and show us our need, And give to thy
knowledge of thee; Then pour forth thy Spirit, and o - pen our eyes, And fill with the
loy - al to thee; That liv-ing or dy - ing, in thee we may rest, And prove to the
sons to her praise; O wi-den her bor-ders, ex-tend her fair fame, And let all the
rit.
chil-dren true knowledge indeed, And give to thy chil-dren true knowledge indeed.
knowledge that on-ly makes wise, And fill with the knowledge that only makes wise.
scorn-ful, thy stat-utes are best, And prove to the scornful, thy stat-utes are best.
glo - ry re-dound to thy name, And let all the glo - ry re-dound to thy name.

724 MARLOW C. M.

EDWIN F. HATFIELD

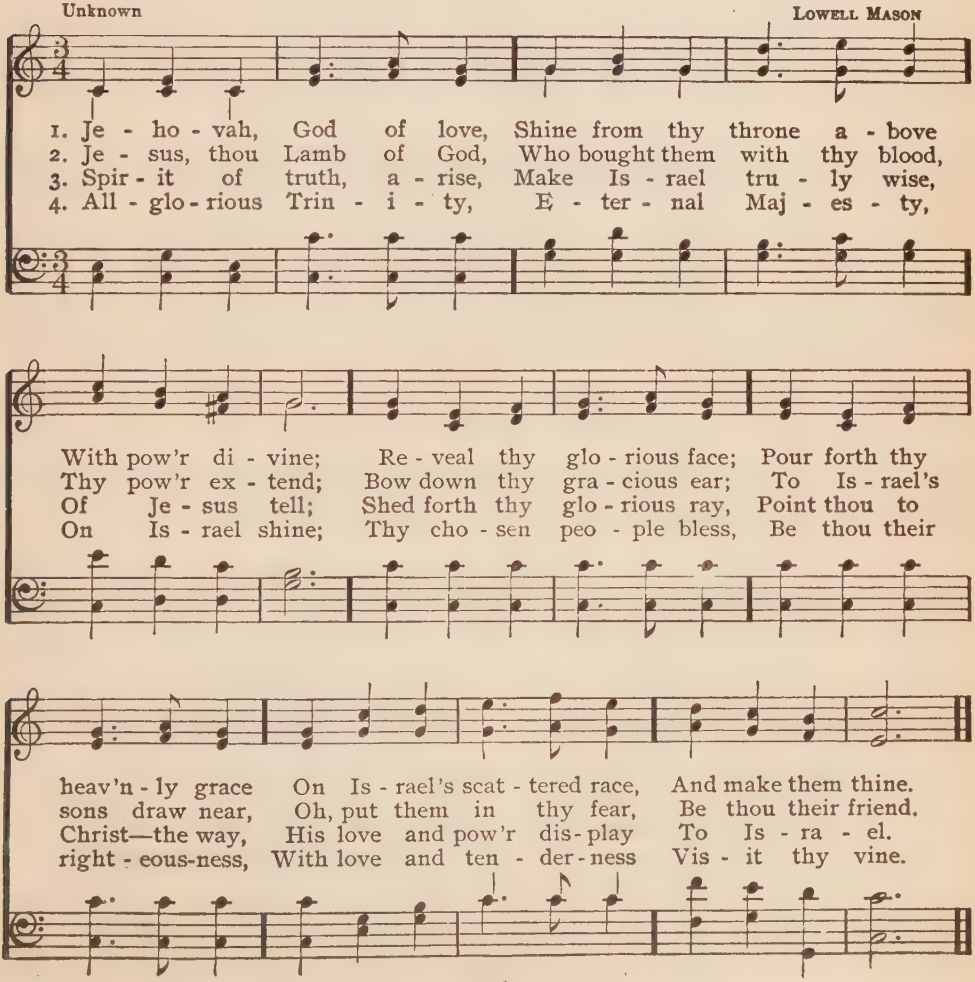
English
JOHN CHETHAM


1. 'Tis thine a - lone, al - might-y name, To raise the dead to life,
2. What ru - in hath intemp'rance wrought! How wide - ly roll its waves!
3. And see, O Lord, what numbers still Are mad-dened by the bowl,
4. Stretch forth thy hand, O God, our King, And break the gall - ing chain;
5. The cause of tem-p'rance is thine own; Our plans and ef - forts bless;


The lost in - e - briate to re-claim From pas-sion's fear - ful strife.
How man - y myr - iads hath it brought To fill dis - hon - ored graves!
Led cap - tive at the ty-rant's will, In bond-age, heart and soul.
De - liv - 'rance to the cap - tive bring, And end th' u-surp - er's reign.
We trust, O Lord, in thee a - lone To crown them with suc - cess.

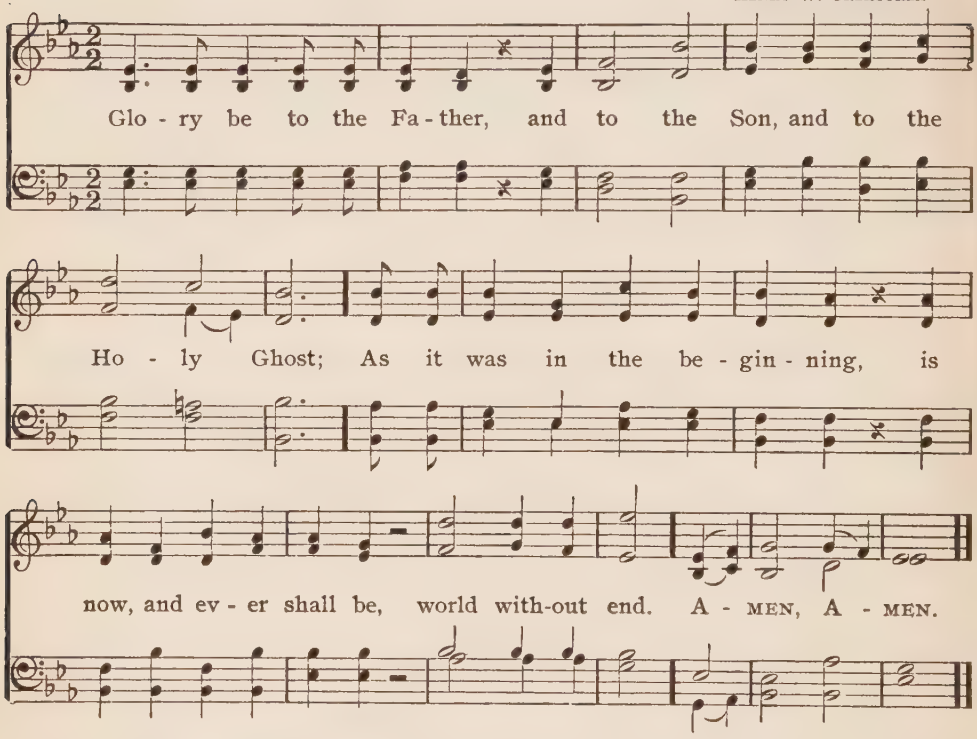
725 DORT 6. 4.

Unknown

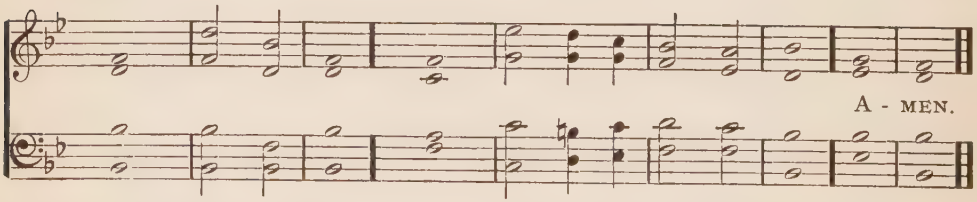
LOWELL MASON

1. Je - ho - vah, God of love, Shine from thy throne a - bove
2. Je - sus, thou Lamb of God, Who bought them with thy blood,
3. Spir - it of truth, a - rise, Make Is - rael tru - ly wise,
4. All - glo - rious Trin - i - ty, E - ter - nal Maj - es - ty,
With pow'r di - vine; Re - veal thy glo - rious face; Pour forth thy
Thy pow'r ex - tend; Bow down thy gra - cious ear; To Is - rael's
Of Je - sus tell; Shed forth thy glo - rious ray, Point thou to
On Is - rael shine; Thy cho - sen peo - ple bless, Be thou their
heav'n - ly grace On Is - rael's scat - tered race, And make them thine.
sons draw near, Oh, put them in thy fear, Be thou their friend.
Christ—the way, His love and pow'r dis - play To Is - ra - el.
right - eous-ness, With love and ten - der - ness Vis - it thy vine.

726 GLORIA PATRI

HENRY W. GREATOREX


Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the
Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the be - gin - ning, is
now, and ev - er shall be, world with-out end. A - MEN, A - MEN.

727 ONE SWEETLY SOLEMN THOUGHT

PHŒBE CARY

1 One sweetly solemn thought
Comes to me | o'er and | o'er: ‖
I'm nearer my home to-day
Than I | ever have | been be- | fore;

2 Nearer my Father's house,
Where the many | mansions | be; ‖
Nearer the great white throne,
| Nearer the | crystal | sea;

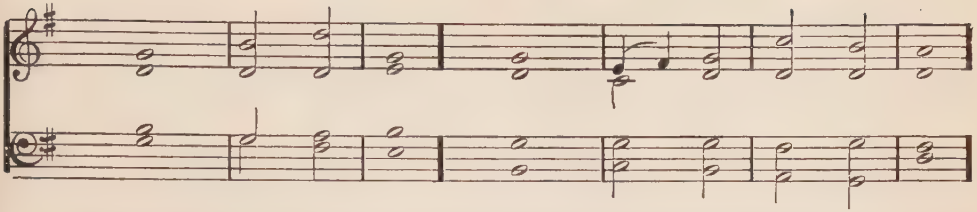
3 Nearer the bound of life,
Where we lay our | burdens | down; ‖
Nearer leaving the cross,
| Nearer | gaining the | crown.

4 But the waves of that silent sea
Roll dark be- | fore my | sight, ‖
That brightly the other side
| Break on a | shore of | light.

5 Oh, if my mortal feet
Have almost | gained the | brink, ‖
If it be I am nearer home
| Even to- | day than I | think,

6 Father, perfect my trust,
Let my spirit | feel in | death, ‖
That her feet are firmly set
On the | Rock of a | living | faith. ‖ A- | MEN.

728 BLESS THE LORD (*Psalm 103: 1–4, 20–22*)

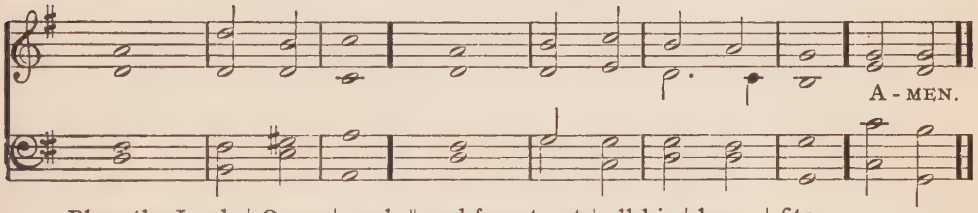


1 Bless the Lord, | O my | soul: ‖ and all that is within me, | bless his | holy | name.

3 Who forgiveth | all thine in- | iquities; ‖ who | healeth | all thy dis- | eases;

5 Bless the Lord, ye his angels, that ex- | cel in | strength, ‖ that do his commandments, hearkening un- | to the | voice of his | word.

7 Bless the Lord, | all his | works ‖ in all | places of | his do- | minion:



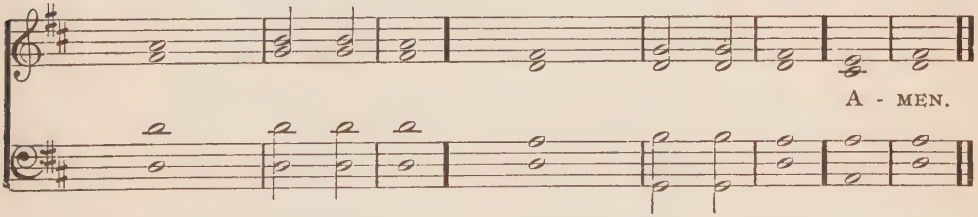
2 Bless the Lord, | O my | soul, ‖ and forget not | all his | bene- | fits:

4 Who redeemeth thy | life from de- | struction; ‖ who crowneth thee with loving | kindness and | tender | mercies;

6 Bless ye the Lord, all | ye his | hosts; ‖ ye ministers of | his, that | do his | pleasure.

8 Bless the Lord, | O my | soul; ‖ bless the | Lord,— | O my | soul. ‖ AMEN.

729 THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD (*Psalm 23*)



1 The Lord is my shepherd; I | shall not | want. ‖

2 He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still | wa- — | ters.

3 He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his | name's— | sake. ‖

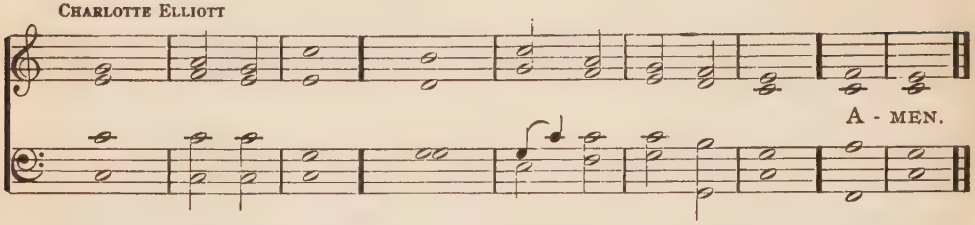
4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me, thy rod and thy staff they | comfort | me.

5 Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my | cup runneth | over. ‖

6 Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for | ev- — | er. ‖ A- | MEN.

730 COME TO ME

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT



1 With tearful eyes I look around;
Life seems a dark and | stormy | sea; ‖
Yet 'midst the gloom I hear a sound,
A heavenly | whisper, | Come to | me.

2 It tells me of a place of rest,
It tells me where my | soul may | flee; ‖
Oh, to the weary, faint, oppressed,
How sweet the | bidding, | Come to | me!

3 When nature shudders, loath to part
From all I love, en- | joy and | see, ‖
When a faint chill steals o'er my heart,
A sweet voice | utters, | Come to | me.

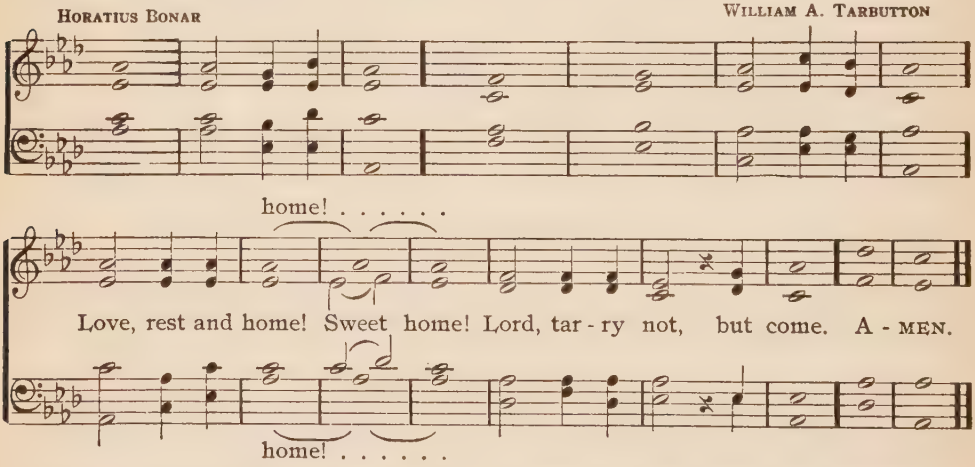
4 Come, for all else must fail and die,
Earth is no resting- | place for | thee; ‖
Heavenward direct thy weeping eye;
I am thy | portion; | come to | me.

5 O voice of mercy, voice of love!
In conflict, grief and | ago- | ny, ‖
Support me, cheer me from above,
And gently | whisper, | Come to | me. ‖
A- | MEN.

731 LORD, TARRY NOT

HORATIUS BONAR

WILLIAM A. TARBUTTON



1 Beyond the smiling and the weeping |
I shall be soon; ‖
Beyond the waking and the sleeping, |
Beyond the sowing and the reaping, |
I shall be soon. ‖
Love, rest and home! Sweet home!
Lord, tarry not, but come.

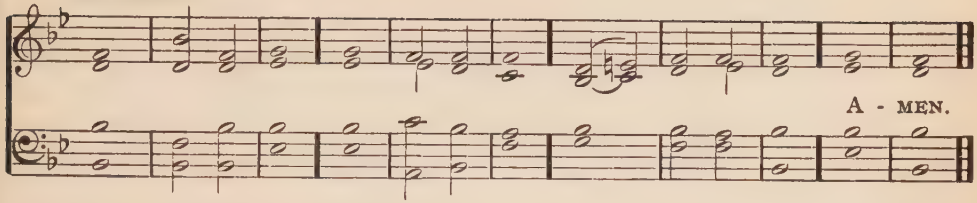
2 Beyond the blooming and the fading |
I shall be soon; ‖
Beyond the shining and the shading, |
Beyond the hoping and the dreading, |
I shall be soon; ‖
Love, rest and home! Sweet home!
Lord, tarry not. but come.

3 Beyond the parting and the meeting |
I shall be soon; ‖
Beyond the farewell and the greeting, |
Beyond the pulse's fever beating, |
I shall be soon; ‖
Love, rest and home! Sweet home!
Lord, tarry not, but come.

4 Beyond the frost-chain and the fever |
I shall be soon; ‖
Beyond the rock-waste and the river, |
Beyond the ever and the never, |
I shall be soon. ‖
Love, rest and home! Sweet home!
Lord, tarry not, but come. ‖ A- | MEN.

732 CONFESSION

JOHN BOWRING



1 From the recesses of a lowly spirit
Our humble prayer ascends. O | Father! | hear it; ‖
Borne on the trembling wings of | fear and | meekness, ‖
For- | give its | weakness.

2 We know, we feel, how mean and how unworthy
The lowly sacrifice we | pour be- | fore thee; ‖
What can we offer thee, O | thou most | holy! ‖
But | sin and | folly?

3 Lord, in thy sight, who every bosom viewest,
Cold in our warmest vows, and | vain our | truest; ‖
Thoughts of a hurrying hour—our | lips re- | peat them— ‖
Our | hearts for- | get them.

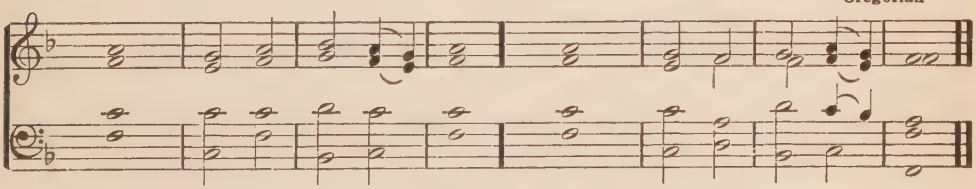
4 We see thy hand—it leads us, it supports us:
We hear thy voice—it | counsels and it | courts us: ‖
And then we turn away! yet | still thy | kindness ‖
For- | gives our | blindness.

5 Who can resist thy gentle call, appealing
To every generous thought and | grateful | feeling? ‖
Oh, who can hear the accents | of thy | mercy, ‖
And | never | love thee?

6 Kind Benefactor! plant within this bosom
The | seeds of | holiness, ‖ and let them blossom
In fragrance, and in beauty | bright and | vernal, ‖
And | spring e- | ternal.

7 Then place them in those everlasting gardens
Where angels walk, and | seraphs are the | wardens; ‖
Where every flower, brought safe through | death's dark | portal, ‖
Be- | comes im- | mortal. ‖ A- | MEN.

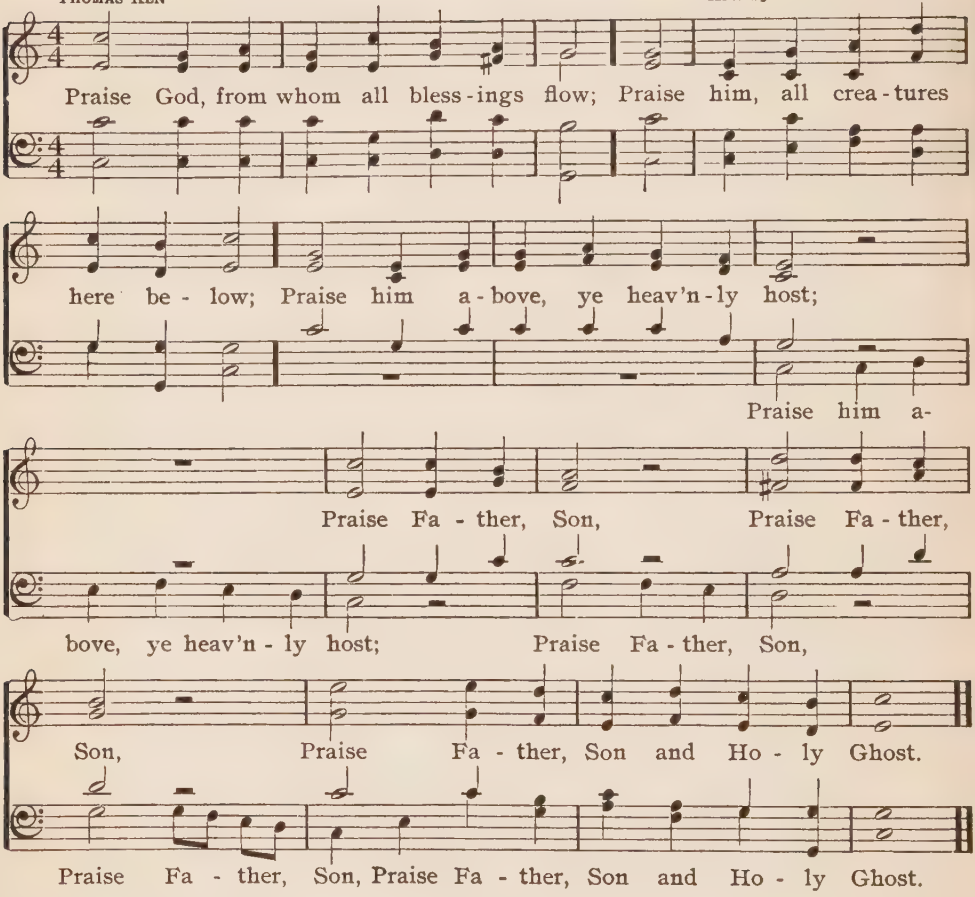
733 THE LORD'S PRAYER (*Matt. 6: 9–13*)

Gregorian

1 Our Father which art in heaven, | Hallowed | be thy | name. ‖
Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in | earth, as it | is in | heaven.

2 Give us this | day our | daily | bread. ‖
And forgive us our debts, | as we for- | give our | debtors.

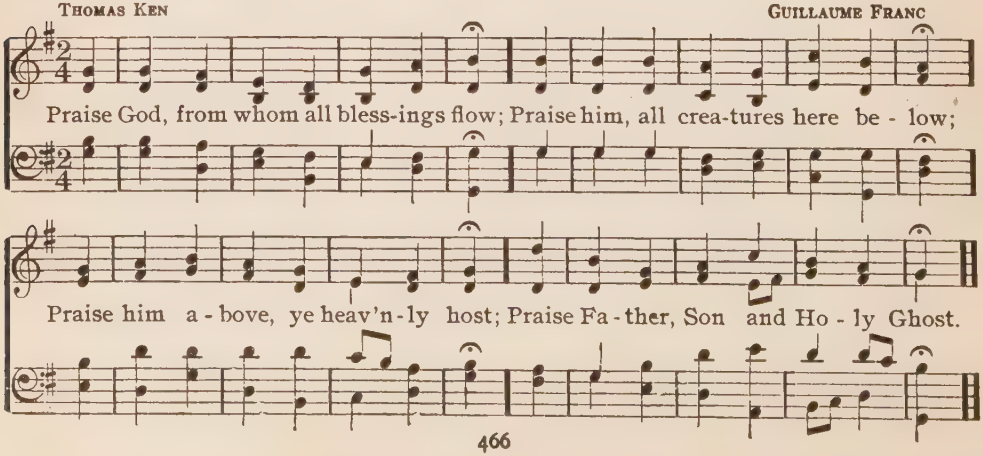
3 And lead us not into temptation, but de- | liver | us from | evil: ‖
For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, | for ev- | er. A- | MEN

734 BULA L. M.

THOMAS KEN — Arr. by FANNIE B. BULA

Praise God, from whom all bless-ings flow; Praise him, all crea-tures
here be-low; Praise him a-bove, ye heav'n-ly host;
Praise him a-
Praise Fa-ther, Son, Praise Fa-ther,
bove, ye heav'n-ly host; Praise Fa-ther, Son,
Son, Praise Fa-ther, Son and Ho-ly Ghost.
Praise Fa-ther, Son, Praise Fa-ther, Son and Ho-ly Ghost.

735 OLD HUNDRED L. M.

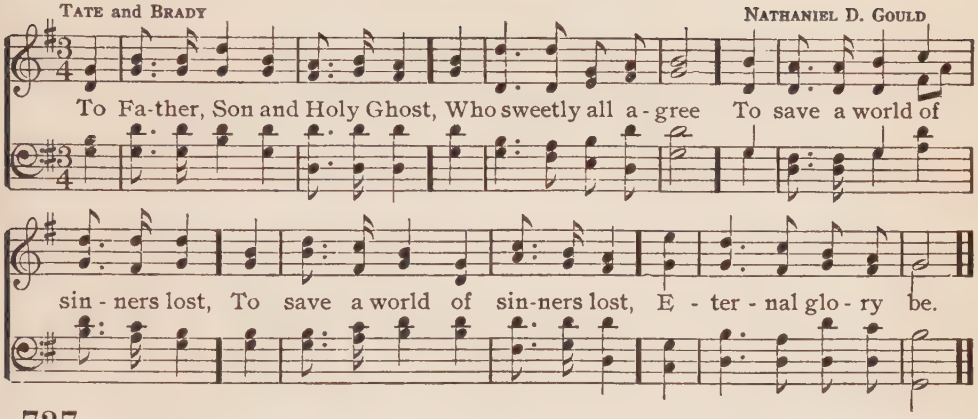
THOMAS KEN — GUILLAUME FRANC


Praise God, from whom all bless-ings flow; Praise him, all crea-tures here be-low;
Praise him a-bove, ye heav'n-ly host; Praise Fa-ther, Son and Ho-ly Ghost.

736 WOODLAND C. M.

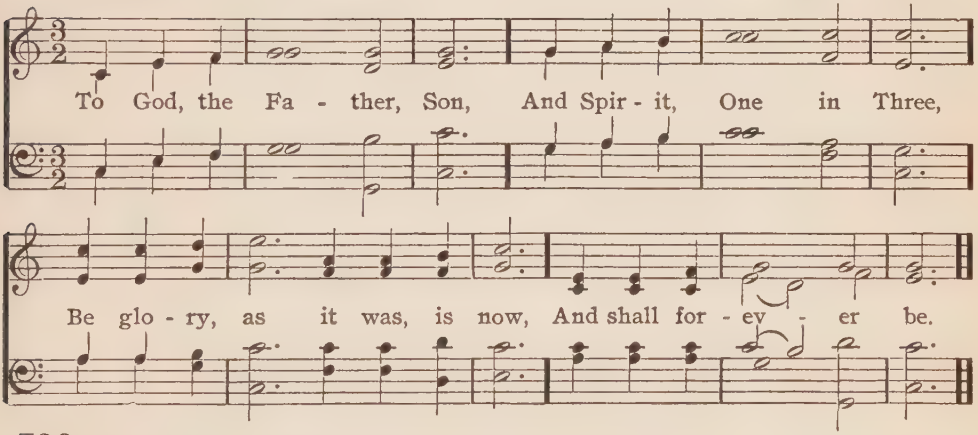
TATE and BRADY

NATHANIEL D. GOULD

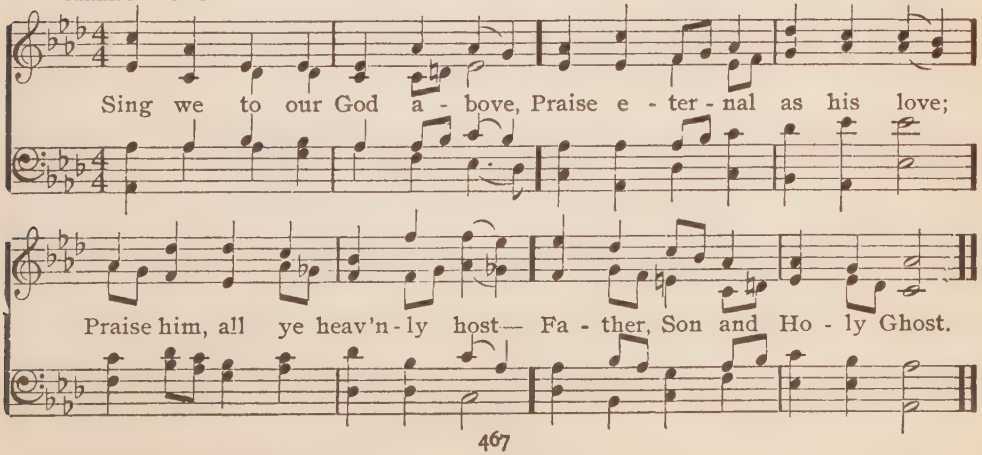

To Fa-ther, Son and Holy Ghost, Who sweetly all a-gree To save a world of
sin-ners lost, To save a world of sin-ners lost, E-ter-nal glo-ry be.

737 RIALTO S. M.

JOHN WESLEY

GEORGE F. ROOT

738 CROSS OF JESUS 7.

CHARLES WESLEY

JOHN STAINER

Alphabetical Index of Tunes

	No.
Abel 8. 8. 8. 7	84
Abide With Me 10	484
Adeste Fideles 11	423
Agnew L. M	401
Albion 7. D	375
Aletta 7	117, 554
Allen L. M	147
All for Jesus 8. 7. D	326
All Saints C. M. D	414
Alma 11. 10	508
Alma Mater 11	723
Almost Persuaded	206
Altoona S. M	621
Alvan 8. 7. 4	34
America 6. 4	707
Ames L. M	361
Amsterdam P. M	368, 632
Ancient of Days 11. 10	41
Andre L. M	359
Another Year 7. 6. D	561
Antioch C. M	61
Anvern L. M	140, 663
Appleton L. M	138
Ariel 8. 8. 6	72, 556
Arise and Shine	99
Arlington C. M	69, 402
Armstrong 8. 7. D	398
Arnold 6. 4	709
Arthur's Seat H. M	411
Ashwell L. M	577
A Soldier of the Cross C. M	402
Assurance L. M	85
Athens C. M. D	257
Aurelia 7. 6. D	134
Aurora L. M	6
Austria 8. 7. D	490
Autumn 8. 7. D	94, 309
Avon C. M	339, 678
Azmon C. M	14, 144
Baca L. M	598
Badea S. M	83
Balerma C. M	198, 456
Barnes P. M	596
Bartimeus 8. 7	123, 705
Battle Hymn of the Republic P. M	701
Bavaria 8. 7. D	165
Beatitudo C. M	136, 519
Behold Me at the Door L. M	199
Belmont C. M	30
Beloved 6. 6. 9	276
Beloved, Sleep 4. 6. 4	588
Benevento 7. D	564
Bera L. M	148, 464
Bethany 6. 4. 6	495
Bethlehem P. M	67
Bischoff L. M	465
Blessed Assurance	286
Bless the Lord	728
Bliss 6. 6L	317
Blumenthal 7. D	549
Boardman C. M	525, 551
Bolton 7. 6. D	255
Bonar S. M. D	607
Bonny Doon L. M. D	430
Boylston S. M	145, 237
Bradford C. M	381
Bread Upon the Waters 8. 7. D	655
Bremen 8. 8. 6	376
Brentford L. M. 6L	269
Brest 8. 7. 4	82, 609
Bridgewater L. M	12
Brookfield L. M	354
Brown C. M	282
Brownell L. M. 6L	290
Bryant L. M	404
Bula L. M	734
Bullinger 8. 5. 8. 3	227
Burlington C. M	125
Burton L. M	50
Byers L. M	431
Byzantium C. M	128
Calvin L. M. 6L	43
Cambridge C. M	247
Canonbury L. M	70
Capello S. M	587
Carmarthen H. M	34
Carmel L. M	289
Carol C. M. D	62
Caton L. M	133
Centennial L. M. D	713
Chardon 8. 8. 6	151
Chautauqua P. M	710
Chelmsford C. M	44, 338
Cherith C. M	581
Chesbro L. M. 6L	597
Chesterfield C. M	172
Chimes C. M	249, 382
China C. M	191, 602
Christ Arose	91
Christmas C. M	63, 393
Christ Returneth	100
Church C. M	240
Clark L. M. 6L	132
Cleansing Fountain C. M	245
Come, Great Deliverer 10. 6	457
Come to Me	730
Comfort C. M. D	584
Communion C. M	79, 161
Confession	732
Conflict S. M. D	416
Conquest S. M	207, 420
Consecration 7. 6	325
Contrast 8. D	528, 619
Converse 8. 7. D	489
Convert 11. 8	537
Cook 7	606
Cooling C. M	246, 454
Coronation C. M	92
Coventry C. M	321
Cowper C. M	245
Crasselius L. M	412
Creation L. M. D	49
Crete 6. 5. D	716
Critchlow C. M	642
Cross of Jesus 7	738
Cutting 6. 4	665
Dalehurst C. M	697
Dallas 7	35
Darwall H. M	73
Day S. M	570
Dean C. M	336, 563
Dedham C. M	163
Delight 8. D	316
Dennis S. M	56, 546
Denny C. M	677
Depth of Mercy 7	453
Desire L. M	130, 385
Devizes C. M	545
Diademata S. M. D	18
Dijon 7	38
Disciple 8. 7. D	105
Ditson C. M	601
Dormance 8. 7	491, 586
Dort 6. 4	725
Dove S. M	700
Downs C. M	127
Dresden 7. 6. D	704
Duane L. M. D	264
Duke Street L. M	5, 267, 287, 363, 649

No.

Dulce Carmen 8. 7. 6L..675
Dunfermline C. M. 96
Dundee C. M....52, 126, 575
Dwight L. M.....463

Ebey L. M.....288, 323
Eden 7. 6. D.....712
Effingham L. M.....614
Ein' Feste Burg P. M..422
Elizabeth C. M.....263
El Kader S. M.....157
Ellers 10..... 39
Elmswood S. M. D..262, 279
Eltham 7. 6L.....164
Enon's Isle 8. D...103, 300
Ernan L. M.....158
Eshtemoa 7.....486
Essex 7..... 88
Eternal Light 8. 6. 8. 8. 6..... 26
Ethan L. M. D.....505
Eucharist L. M.....160
Evan C. M.....351, 379, 573
Evening Hymn L. M....681
Even Me 8. 7. 3....209, 234
Eventide L. M.....312
Ewing 7. 6. D.....641
Exhortation C. M.....337
Expostulation 11.....216

Faben 8. 7. D..... 57
Face to Face 8. 7.....640
Federal Street L. M..327, 433
Ferguson S. M.....617
Ferrier 7.....380
Fiat Lux 6. 4.....718
Fill Me Now 8. 7.....110
Fillmore L. M. 6L.....266
Fisk 7.....118
Forest L. M....95, 188, 616
Forever With the Lord S. M. D.....600
Forgiven.....274
Forward L. M.....396
Foundation 11.....423
Fox 7. D.....622
Frederick 11.....203
Fulton 7.....297

Geneva C. M.....530
Gentle Jesus 7.....691
Germany L. M.....265
Gilmore L. M.....523
Gladden L. M. 6L..... 8
Glen Ellyn L. M.....335
Gloria Patri 726
Glorious Hope 8. 8. 6..378
God Be With You..... 40
God Bless Our Home 7. 6. D.....686
Golden Chain 8. 7. 8. 7. 8. 8. 7..... 17

No.

Golden Hill S. M.....475
Gone Home 7. 6.....592
Gordon 11.....529
Goshen C. M. D.....585
Gratitude L. M.....173
Green Hill C. M.....565
Greenland 7. 6. D.....102
Greenville 8. 7. D..... 36
Greenwood S. M.....369
Grigg C. M.....258, 580
Guardian S. M.....371
Guide 7. D.....112, 547

Haddam H. M.....122
Halle 7. 6L.....593
Hamburg L. M.....230, 333, 468, 511
Hanford 8. 8. 8. 4.....499
Happy Day L. M.....256
Happy Pilgrim 8. 8. 6..626
Harmony Grove L. M..149
Harroun 6. 5. 6. 4.....201
Hartel L. M..... 65
Harvey's Chant C. M...162
Harwell 8. 7. D.104, 139, 146
Harwell 8. 7. 8. 7. 7. 7..543
Haste, Return 7,.....218
Haven C. M.....426
Haydn L. M. 6L.....374
Heber C. M.....251
Hebron L. M.....185, 460, 682, 706, 719
Hedding 8. 8. 6....294, 571
He Hideth My Soul 11. 8.....531
Heinlein 7.....441
He Leadeth Me 11. 10..449
Helena C. M.....111
Hendon 7.....159, 330
Henley 11. 10.....106, 510
Herald P. M..... 60
Herald Angels 7. D.... 58
Hermon C. M.....204
He Was Not Willing 11. 10. D.....647
Hiding in Thee 11.....437
Hogue 7. 6. D.....658
Hollingside 7. D.....208
Holly 7.....386
Holy Cross L. M.....364
Home of the Soul P. M...595
Home, Sweet Home 11..612
Hope S. M.....589
Horton 7.....377
Howard C. M.....350
Hudson C. M.....522
Hummel C. M.....391
Hursley L. M.....513, 683
Hymn C. M..... 68

Idaho L. M.....141

No.

I Do Believe C. M.....244
I Know Whom I Have Believed C. M.....443
Illinois L. M..... 33
I Love Thee 11.....542
I Love to Tell the Story 7. 6. D.....544
Immanuel's Land 7. 6. D.....618
Innocents 7.....485
In the Morning.....296
Invitation 8. 7. D.....184
Invitation Hymn L. M. 210, 334
Invocation 6. 6. 6. 4...121
I Shall Be Like Him..631
I Shall Be Satisfied 10. 10. 10. 6.....590
Is There Room For Me..233
Italian Hymn 6. 4..... 45
It Is Well With My Soul 517
It Reaches Me 8. 7....356

Jefferson L. M. 6L.....360
Jennings L. M.....711
Jesus Is Mine 6. 4. 6...427
Jesus Will Give You Rest 205
Jewett 6. D.....500
John Street 6. 6. 8. 4..634
Jordan C. M.....627

Kentucky S. M.....477

Laban S. M.....406
LaDue H. M.....540
Lambeth C. M..178, 372, 478
Land of Rest 8. 5.....645
Lanesboro C. M.....166
Laughlin 10. 11.....291
Lead Me, Savior 7....434
Leaning on the Everlasting Arms 10. 9...450
Lebanon S. M. D..277, 438
Lee L. M.....672
Leffingwell L. M.....579
Leighton S. M.....389
Lenox H. M.....51, 281, 388
Leominster S. M. D....236
Let Me Stay 8. 7. D...399
Lingham C. M.....278
Lisbon S. M.....150, 403
Lischer H. M..168, 197, 229
Logan H. M.....101
Long L. M.....142
Longwood 11. 12.....534
Lord, I'm Coming Home 8. 5.....235
Lord, Tarry Not.....731
Louvan L. M.....170

No.

Love Divine 8. 7. D....383
Loving-Kindness L. M.. 54
Lucas P. M.....567
Luther S. M..... 24
Lux Benigna P. M.....444
Lymington 7. 6. D.....660
Lyons 10. 10. 11. 11..23, 75
Lyte 6. 4..... 13

MacDonald 7. 6. D....129
Maitland C. M.....261, 676
Malvern L. M.....76, 591
Manoah C. M.....4, 78
Marching to Zion S. M..536
Marlow C. M.....177, 724
Marshall S. M.....315
Martyn 7. D.....436
Maryland P. M.....720
Materna C. M. D.....611
Matheson 8. 8. 8. 8. 6..448
Maxwell 8. 7. 6L.....108
Mear C. M.....474, 553, 608
Melmore L. M.....221
Mendebras 7. 6. D.....174
Mendon L. M.....
.....27, 293, 429, 671
Mercy 7.....630
Meribah 8. 8. 6.....482
Messiah 7. D.....487
Midnight Watches 8.
5. D.....568
Migdol L. M.....93, 365
Mighty to Save 8.....355
Miles Lane C. M..... 92
Millennium H. M.....674
Miller S. M.....569
Miriam 7. 6. D..... 77
Missionary Chant L. M..662
Missionary Hymn 7.
6. D.....659
Monmouth L. M. 6L..25, 308
Monsell S. M.....238
Montgomery 8. 7. D....432
More Love to Thee 6.
4. 6.....314
Morning Hymn L. M...680
Mount Auburn C. M....322
Mount Vernon 8. 7.....696
Murray H. M.....566

Naomi C. M..21, 190, 195, 516
Nashville L. M. 6L....362
Nearer My Home S. M..624
Nettleton 8. 7. D.....226
Newbold C. M.....167
Newcourt L. M. 6L....329
New Haven 6. 4.....702
Nicæa 11. 12. 12. 10... 46
No Room in Heaven 10.
8. 11. 8.....220
Northfield C. M.....28, 442

No.

Nuremberg 7. 6L.....319

Oak 6. 4. 6.....644
Oaksville C. M.....304
Oberland 11. 10.....633
O Come Angel Band
C. M.....623
O For a Soul C. M....698
O Why Not To-night..214
Octavius L. M..... 20
Olaf C. M..... 16
Old Hundred L. M...1, 735
Oliphant 8. 7. 4..... 90
Olive's Brow L. M..... 80
Olivet 6. 4.....494
Olmutz S. M.....223
One Sweetly Solemn
Thought.....727
Only For Thee 6. 4. 6..331
Ortonville C. M....153, 526
Owen S. M.....370
Ozrem S. M.....533

Palestine L. M. 6L.....504
Park Street L. M..... 10
Parsons C. M.....124
Pastor Bonus S. M. D..318
Pax Tecum 10.....520
Peaceful Rest 8. 6. 8.
8. 6.....638
Pearce L. M.....311
Pearl C. M.....689
Penitence P. M.....455, 603
Pentecost 8. 7. D.....352
Perry Street L. M..... 15
Perseverance C. M. D...552
Peterboro C. M..... 59
Pilesgrove L. M.....187
Pilot Me 7. 6L.....424
Pleyel's Hymn 7.....193
Portuguese Hymn 11....423
Praise 8. 7. D.....535
Prince of My Peace 9. 8..268
Prodigal Child 215
Punshon L. M.....171

Quietude C. M. D..346, 636

Rakem L. M. 6L...305, 428
Raphael C. M.....280
Rapture 7. 6. 8. 6.....646
Rathbun 8. 7.....241, 539
Raynolds 11. 10.....299
Redhead 7. 6L.....605
Refuge 7. D.....436
Regent Square 8. 7. 6L.. 97
Remsen C. M.....349
ReQua 8. 7. D.....384, 657
Resignation C. M.....473
Rest L. M.....578
Retreat L. M.....466, 507
Rex 10. 10. 11. 11.....714
Rhine C. M.....250, 643

No.

Rhodes S. M.....285
Rialto S. M.....737
Richmond S. M. D.....497
Risen Lord P. M..... 89
Roberts C. M. D.....628
Rockaway L. M. D..... 86
Rockingham L. M.....
.....3, 115, 248, 284
Rodman..... 66
Rolland L. M.....169
Romberg C. M.....392
Room For Thee.....692
Rosefield 7. 6L.....213, 548
Rothwell L. M..... 357
Rowley P. M.....292
Royal Way P. M.....332
Russia L. M.....538
Russian Hymn P. M...708

Sabbath 7. 6L.....175
Safety L. M.....502
Salome C. M.....471
Salvation C. M.....254
Samuel H. M.....694
Satisfied 8. 7.....272
Saunders L. M. 6L....283
Savior, Help Us 8. 7...447
Sawley C. M.....152
Schumann S. M.....451
Scott L. M..... 53
Segur 8. 7. 4.....306
Selena L. M. 6L... 81, 512
Send the Light.....661
Separation P. M...324, 481
Serenity C. M.....480
Sessions L. M.....
.....113, 310, 366, 717
Seymour 7.....373, 664
Shawmut S. M. 183, 604, 615
Shepherd 8. 7. D.....693
Shining Shore 302
Shirland S. M.....120, 135
Shirley L. M.....358
Sicily 8. 7. 6L..... 37
Siloam C. M.....156, 690
Silver Street S. M.....253
Sims L. M. 6L.....313
Sinclair 8. 5. D.....568
Snyder L. M.....395
Softly and Tenderly....212
Something for Jesus 6.
4. 6.....425
Sometime We'll Understand L. M.....503
Southampton L. M. 6L...541
Southport C. M.....521
Spanish Chant 7. 6L...242
Speed Away 666
Spohr C. M. D.....231, 479
St. Agnes C. M.....
.....32, 154, 527, 668

No.

St. Ann's C. M....189, 667
St. Catherine L. M. 6L.....42, 397
St. Chrysostom L. M. 6L.344
St. Crispin L. M.....224
St. Cyprian 8. D.....582
St. Gertrude 6. 5. D....410
St. John H. M.....555
St. Martin's C. M.....524
St. Oswald 8. 7..... 64
St. Theresa 6. 5. D....295
St. Thomas S. M...29, 74
Stanley L. M. D.....185
State Street S. M...71, 625
Stella L. M. 6L....459, 562
Stephens C. M..... 31
Stockton C. M.....196
Stockwell 8. 7.....684
Supplication L. M. 6L...506
Swanwick C. M.....452
Sweet Hour L. M. D...461
Sylvester 8. 7.....400

Take Time to be Holy..303
Tappan C. M.....440
Tennessee C. M. D....194
Terrill C. M.....472
Thatcher S. M,..... .....119, 445, 514, 559
The Christian's "Good-night" 10. 10. 10. 6..594
The Cleansing Blood 9..367
The Comforter Has Come 109
The Golden Key 5. 5. 7..493
The Half Was Never Told C. M.....518
The Lord Is My Shepherd 729
The Lord Will Provide 10. 10. 11. 11..... 55
The Lord's Prayer.....733
The Prodigal's Return C. M..... 458

No.

The Savior With Me 8. 7..... 446
The Solid Rock L. M. 6L.....273
The Stranger at the Door L. M.....186
The Whole Wide World 7. 6. D.....656
The Wondrous Story 8. 7..... 532
There's a Land Far Away P. M.....613
Thy Will Be done 8. 8. 8. 4..... 499
Titusville 8. 8. 7.....721
To-day 6. 4. 6. 4.....200
Toplady 7. 6L.....243
Travis 7..... 271
Triumph L. M. 6L.....413
True-Hearted, Whole-Hearted 387
Truro L. M.....252, 669
Tyrol 8. 7. 6L..... 98

Under His Wings 8....515
Uxbridge L. M...7, 116, 180

Valentia C. M.....143
Varina C. M. D.....639
Vernon 8. D.....301
Vesper S. M.....687
Victoria S. M. D.....418
Victory Through Grace 9. 7. 8. 7.....409
Voice of Triumph P. M.. 87

Wallace L. M.....462
Walsal C. M.....608
Waltham L. M.....648
Ward L. M.....9, 574
Ware L. M.....181, 232
Wareham L. M.....275
Warner 8. D.....298
Warrington L. M.....107

No.

Warwick C. M..259, 679, 722
Watch and Pray 10. 7..496
Watchman 7. D.....653
Waugh S. M.....179
Webb 7. 6. D.....415
Wellesley 8. 7.....217, 699
We'll Girdle the Globe L. M..... 650
Where Is Thy Refuge 9. 8. D.....219
Whiter Than Snow.....353
Whittier C. M. D.....435
Why Do You Wait....211
Wilhelm L. M. D.....155
Willington L. M.....483
Willoughby 8. 8. 6.....685
Willow-Dale C. M. D..394
Wilmot 8. 7..... 48
Wimborne L. M....651, 670
Winchester L. M..... 11
Windham L. M..202, 222, 572
Windsor 7. D.....654
Wingate C. M. D.....307
Wirtemburg 7..... 673
Woodbury 7. 6. D.....652
Woodland C. M..... .....47, 320, 348, 558, 736
Woodstock C. M.....509
Woodworth L. M....239, 469
Woolwich S. M.....476
Work Song 7. 6. 7. 5...390
Worship the Lord..... 22
Wrestling Jacob L. M. 6L.....341
Wright S. M.....688

Yates L. M. 6L.....695
Yoakley L. M. 6L..131, 328

Zephyr L. M...114, 225, 576
Zerah C. M.....557
Zion 8. 7. 4.....137, 306

Metrical Index

No.

C. M.

Antioch 61
Arlington 69, 402
A Soldier of the Cross (with chorus).....402
Avon 339, 678
Azmon 14, 144
Balerma 198, 456
Beatitudo 136, 519
Belmont 30
Boardman 525, 551
Bradford 381
Brown 282
Burlington 125
Byzantium 128
Cambridge 247
Chelmsford. 44, 338
Cherith 581
Chesterfield. ..... .172
Chimes 249, 382
China 191, 602
Christmas. ..... .63, 393
Church 240
Cleansing Fountain. . . .245
Communion. ..... .79, 161
Cooling. ..... .246, 454
Coronation. 92
Coventry 321
Cowper 245
Critchlow. ..... .642
Dalehurst 697
Dean 336, 563
Dedham 163
Denny 677
Devizes..... 545
Ditson. ..... .601
Downs 127
Dunfermline. 96
Dundee. ..... .52, 126, 575
Elizabeth 263
Evan. ..... .351, 379, 573
Exhortation. ..... .337
Geneva 530
Green Hill 565
Grigg. ..... .258, 580
Harvey's Chant.....162
Haven 426
Heber. ..... .251
Helena 111
Hermon..... 204
Howard. ..... .350
Hudson (with chorus)..522

No.

Hummel. ..... .391
Hymn 68
I Do Believe (with chorus)..... 244
I Know Whom I Have Believed (with cho.)..443
Jordan (with cho.)..... .627
Lambeth. 178, 372, 478
Lanesboro 166
Lingham. ..... .278
Maitland. ..... .261, 676
Manoah 4, 78
Marlow. ..... .177, 724
Mear. 474, 553, 608
Miles Lane 92
Mount Auburn.....322
Naomi. 21, 190, 195, 516
Newbold 167
Northfield. ..... .28, 442
Oaksville 304
O Come Angel Band (with chorus) 623
O For a Soul.....698
Olaf 16
Ortonville. ..... .153, 526
Parsons 124
Pearl. 689
Peterboro. 59
Raphael 280
Remsen. 349
Resignation. ..... .473
Rhine 250, 643
Romberg. 392
Salome..... 471
Salvation 254
Sawley. 152
Serenity 480
Siloam. ..... .156, 690
Southport..... 521
St. Agnes ...32, 154, 527, 668
St. Ann's..... ....189, 667
St. Martin's. ..... .524
Stephens 31
Stockton (with cho.)...196
Swanwick. 452
Tappan. 440
Terrill 472
The Half Was Never Told (with cho.).....518
The Prodigal's Return (with cho.).....458
Valentia. 143
Walsal ... .608

No.

Warwick. ..... .259, 679, 722
Woodland. 47, 320, 348, 558, 736
Woodstock 509
Zerah..... 557

C. M. D.

All Saints 414
Athens. 257
Carol. 62
Comfort 584
Goshen. 585
Materna 611
Perseverance. 552
Quietude 346, 636
Roberts. 628
Spohr 231, 479
Tennessee. ..... .194
Varina 639
Whittier. 435
Willow-Dale. ..... .394
Wingate. 307

H. M.

Arthur's Seat.....411
Carmarthen. ..... .347
Darwall..... 73
Haddam. 122
LaDue 540
Lenox. ..... .51, 281, 388
Lischer 168, 197, 229
Logan. 101
Millennium..... 674
Murray. 566
Samuel..... 694
St. John.....555

L. M.

Agnew. 401
Allen..... 147
Ames. 361
Andre 359
Anvern. ..... .140, 663
Appleton..... 138
Ashwell. 577
Assurance 85
Aurora. 6
Baca 598
Behold Me at the Door (with cho.).....199

No.

Bera. 148, 464
Bischoff 465
Bridgewater. 12
Brookfield. 354
Bryant. 404
Bula 734
Burton. 50
Byers 431
Canonbury. 70
Carmel. 289
Caton. 133
Crasselius 412
Desire. 130, 385
Duke Street. 5, 267, 287, 363, 649
Dwight. 463
Ebey 288, 323
Effingham. 614
Ernan. 158
Eucharist. 160
Evening Hymn. 681
Eventide. 312
Federal Street. 327, 433
Forest 95, 188, 616
Forward (with cho.) . . . 396
Germany. 265
Gilmore (with cho.). . . . 523
Glen Ellyn. 335
Gratitude. 173
Hamburg. . 230, 333, 468, 511
Happy Day (with cho.) . . 256
Harmony Grove. 149
Hartel. 65
Hebron 185, 460, 682, 706, 719
Holy Cross. 364
Hursley. 513, 683
Idaho 141
Illinois. 33
Invitation Hymn. . . 210, 334
Jennings. 711
Lee 672
Leffingwell. 579
Long. 142
Louvan. 170
Loving-Kindness 54
Malvern. 76, 591
Melmore. 221
Mendon. . . . 27, 293, 429, 671
Migdol. 93, 365
Missionary Chant. 662
Morning Hymn. 680
Octavius. 20
Old Hundred. 1, 735
Olive's Brow. 80
Park Street. 10
Pearce. 311
Perry Street. 15
Pilesgrove 187
Punshon. 171

No.

Rest 578
Retreat. 466, 507
Rockingham . 3, 115, 248, 284
Rolland. 169
Rothwell 357
Russia. 538
Safety 502
Scott. 53
Sessions. . . 113, 310, 366, 717
Shirley. 358
Snyder 395
Sometime We'll Understand (with cho.) 503
St. Crispin. 224
The Stranger at the Door (with cho.) 186
Truro. 252, 669
Uxbridge. 7, 116, 180
Wallace 462
Waltham. 648
Ward 9, 574
Ware. 181, 232
Wareham 275
Warrington. 107
We'll Girdle the Globe (with cho.). 650
Willington 483
Wimborne 651, 670
Winchester. 11
Windham. . . . 202, 222, 572
Woodworth. 239, 469
Zephyr 114, 225, 576

L. M. 6L.

Brentford 269
Brownell. 290
Calvin. 43
Chesbro 597
Clark. 132
Fillmore 266
Gladden. 8
Haydn 374
Jefferson. 360
Monmouth. 25, 308
Nashville. 362
Newcourt. 329
Palestine 504
Rakem. 305, 428
Saunders. 283
Selena. 81, 512
Sims 313
Southampton 541
St. Catherine. 42, 397
St. Chrysostom. 344
Stella. 459, 562
Supplication 506
The Solid Rock. 273
Triumph. 413
Wrestling Jacob. 341
Yates. 695

No.

Yoakley 131, 328

L. M. D.

Bonny Doon 430
Centennial. 713
Creation 49
Duane. 264
Ethan 505
Rockaway 86
Stanley. 185
Sweet Hour. 461
Wilhelm. 155

P. M.

Amsterdam. 368, 632
Barnes. 596
Battle Hymn of the Republic (with cho.) 701
Bethlehem 67
Chautauqua (with cho.) . 710
Ein' Feste Burg. 422
Herald. 60
Home of the Soul. 595
Lucas 567
Lux Benigna. 444
Maryland. 720
Penitence. 455, 603
Risen Lord. 89
Rowley. 292
Royal Way. 332
Russian Hymn. 708
Separation. 324, 481
There's a Land Far Away 613
Voice of Triumph. 87

S. M.

Altoona. 621
Badea. 83
Boylston. 145, 237
Capello. 587
Conquest (with cho.) 207, 420
Day 570
Dennis. 56, 546
Dove. 700
El Kader 157
Ferguson. 617
Golden Hill. 475
Greenwood. 369
Guardian. 371
Hope. 589
Kentucky. 477
Laban. 406
Leighton. 389
Lisbon. 150, 403
Luther 24
Marching to Zion (with chorus). 536

No.

Marshall. 315
Miller (with ref.). 569
Monsell. 238
Nearer My Home (with chorus). 624
Olmutz. 223
Owen 370
Ozrem. 533
Rhodes 285
Rialto. 737
Schumann. 451
Shawmut. 183, 604. 615
Shirland 120, 135
Silver Street (with chorus). 253
State Street. 71, 625
St. Thomas. 29, 74
Thatcher . .119, 445, 514, 559
Vesper. 687
Waugh. 179
Woolwich. 476
Wright. 688

S. M. D.

Bonar. 607
Conflict 416
Diademata. 18
Elmswood. 262, 279
Forever With the Lord (with ref.). 600
Lebanon 277, 438
Leominster. 236
Pastor Bonus 318
Richmond. 497
Victoria. 418

4. 6. 4.

Beloved, Sleep. 588

5. 5. 7.

The Golden Key. 493

6. 6L.

Bliss. 317

6. D.

Jewett. 500

6. 4.

America. 707
Arnold 709
Cutting. 665
Dort. 725
Fiat Lux. 718
Italian Hymn. 45
Lyte 13
New Haven. 702
Olivet. 494

6. 4. 6.

Bethany. 495
Jesus Is Mine. 427
More Love to Thee. 314
Oak. 644
Only for thee. 331
Something for Jesus. . . .425

6. 4. 6. 4.

To-day (with chorus). . .200

6. 5. D.

Crete 716
St. Gertrude (with refrain). 410
St. Theresa (with refrain). 295

6. 5. 6. 4.

Harroun (with ref.). . . .201

6. 6. 6. 4.

Invocation. 121

6. 6. 8. 4.

John Street. 634

6. 6. 9.

Beloved. 276

7.

Aletta. 117, 554
Cook 606
Cross of Jesus. 738
Dallas. 35
Depth of Mercy (with chorus). 453
Dijon 38
Eshtemoa. 486
Essex. 88
Ferrier. 380
Fisk 118
Fulton. 297
Gentle Jesus. 691
Haste, Return (with chorus). 218
Heinlein. 441
Hendon. 159, 330
Holly 386
Horton. 377
Innocents. 485
Lead Me, Savior (with chorus). 434
Mercy 630
Pleyel's Hymn. 193
Seymour. 373, 664
Travis. 271
Wirtemburg. 672

7. 6L.

Eltham. 164
Halle 593
Nuremberg. 319
Pilot Me. 424
Redhead. 605
Rosefield. 213, 548
Sabbath. 175
Spanish Chant. 242
Toplady. 243

7. D.

Albion. 375
Benevento 564
Blumenthal 549
Fox. 622
Guide. 112, 547
Herald Angels. 58
Hollingside. 208
Martyn. 436
Messiah 487
Refuge. 436
Watchman. 653
Windsor 654

7. 6.

Consecration (with chorus). 325
Gone Home (with refrain). 592

7. 6. D.

Another Year. 561
Aurelia. 134
Bolton. 255
Dresden (with cho.). . . .704
Eden. 712
Ewing. 641
God Bless Our Home. .686
Greenland. 102
Hogue. 658
I Love to Tell the Story (with cho.). 544
Immanuel's Land. 618
Lymington. 660
MacDonald. 129
Mendebras. 174

No.

Miriam. 77
Missionary Hymn 659
The Whole Wide World (with cho.). 656
Webb. 415
Woodbury. 652

7. 6. 7. 5.

Work Song. 390

7. 6. 8. 6.

Rapture. 646

8. with chorus

Mighty to Save. 355
Under His Wings. 515

8. D.

Contrast. 528, 619
Delight. 316
Enon's Isle. 103, 300
St. Cyprian. 582
Vernon. 301
Warner. 298

8. 5. with chorus

Land of Rest. 645
Lord, I'm Coming Home. 235

8. 5. D.

Sinclair. 568
Midnight Watches. 568

8. 5. 8. 3.

Bullinger. 227

8. 6. 8. 8. 6.

Eternal Light. 26
Peaceful Rest. 638

8. 7.

Bartimeus. 123, 705
Dorrnance. 491, 586
Face to Face (with chorus). 640
Fill Me Now (with chorus). 110
It Reaches Me (with refrain). 356
Mount Vernon. 696
Rathbun. 241, 539
Satisfied (with cho.). . . .272
Savior, Help Us (with chorus). 447
Stockwell. 684

No.

St. Oswald. 64
Sylvester. 400
The Wondrous Story (with cho.). 532
The Savior With Me (with cho.). 446
Wilmot. 48
Wellesley 217, 699

8. 7. 6L.

Dulce Carmen. 675
Maxwell. 108
Regent Square. 97
Sicily. 37
Tyrol. 98

8. 7. D.

All for Jesus. 326
Armstrong. 398
Austria. 490
Autumn. 94, 309
Bavaria. 165
Bread Upon the Waters. .655
Converse. 489
Disciple. 105
Faben. 57
Greenville. 36
Harwell. 104, 139, 146
Invitation (with cho.) . .184
Let Me Stay. 399
Love Divine 383
Montgomery. 432
Nettleton. 226
Pentecost 352
Praise. 535
ReQua (with cho.) . .384, 657
Shepherd. 693

8. 7. 3.

Even Me. 209, 234

8. 7. 4.

Alvan. 34
Brest. 82, 609
Oliphant. 90
Segur 306
Zion. 137, 306

8. 7. 8. 7. 7. 7. with Hallelujah

Harwell. 543

8. 7. 8. 7. 8. 8. 7.

Golden Chain 17

No.

8. 8. 6.

Ariel. 72, 556
Bremen. 376
Chardon 151
Glorious Hope. 378
Happy Pilgrim 626
Hedding. 294, 571
Meribah. 482
Willoughby. 685

8. 8. 7.

Titusville. 721

8. 8. 8. 4.

Hanford. 499
Thy Will Be Done. 499

8. 8. 8. 7.

Abel. 84

8. 8. 8. 8. 6. with refrain

Matheson. 448

9. with chorus

The Cleansing Blood. . . .367

9. 7. 8. 7. with chorus

Victory Through Grace. .409

9. 8. with chorus

Prince of My Peace. . . .268

9. 8. D. with chorus

Where Is Thy Refuge. .219

10.

Abide With Me. 484
Ellers. 39
Pax Tecum. 520

10. 6. with chorus

Come, Great Deliverer. .457

10. 7. with chorus

Watch and Pray. 496

10. 8. 11. 8. with refrain

No Room in Heaven. . .220

10. 9. with refrain

Leaning on the Everlasting Arms. 450

No.

10. 10. 10. 6.

I Shall Be Satisfied (with refrain).....590
The Christian's "Good-night".....594

10. 11.

Laughlin 291

10. 10. 11. 11.

Lyons.....23, 75
The Lord Will Provide.. 55
Rex.....714

11.

Adeste Fideles.....423
Alma Mater.....723

No.

Expostulation.....216
Foundation.....423
Frederick.....203
Gordon.....529
Hiding in Thee (with refrain).....437
Home, Sweet Home (with ref.).....612
I Love Thee.....542
Portuguese Hymn.....423

11. 8.

He Hideth My Soul (with cho.) 531
Convert 537

11. 10.

Alma.....508

No

Ancient of Days..... 41
He Leadeth Me (with chorus).....443
Henley.....106, 510
Oberland (with cho.)...633
Raynolds.....299

11. 10. D.

He Was Not Willing...647

11. 12.

Longwood.....534

11. 12. 12. 10.

Nicæa..... 46

MISCELLANEOUS

No.

Almost Persuaded 206
Arise and Shine (with cho.)..... 99
Blessed Assurance (with cho.).....286
Bless the Lord.....728
Christ Arose (with cho.)..... 91
Christ Returneth (with cho.).....100
Come to Me.....730
Confession 732
Forgiven 274
Gloria Patri 726
God Be With You (with cho.)..... 40
In the Morning (with cho.).....296
I Shall Be Like Him (with cho.).....631
Is There Room for Me (with cho.)....233
It Is Well with My Soul (with ref.)....517
Jesus Will Give You Rest (with cho.)..205
Lord, Tarry Not.....731
One Sweetly Solemn Thought.....727

No

O Why Not To-night (with cho.).....21
Prodigal Child 21
Rodman 6
Room for Thee (with cho.).....69
Send the Light (with cho.).....66
Shining Shore 30
Softly and Tenderly (with cho.).....21
Speed Away 66
Take Time to Be Holy.....30
The Comforter Has Come (with cho.)..10
The Lord Is My Shepherd.....72
The Lord's Prayer.....73
True-Hearted, Whole-Hearted (with chorus) 38
Whiter Than Snow (with cho.).....35
Why Do You Wait (with cho.).....21
Worship the Lord (with cho.)..... 2

Index of Authors of Hymns

Abel, Rev. Asa, 84
Adams, John Quincy (1767-1848), 699
Adams, Mrs. Sarah Flower (1805-1848), 495
Addison, Joseph (1672-1719), 49, 428, 530, 722
Alexander, Rev. James Waddell, D.D. (1804-1859), 77
Alexander, Rev. Joseph Addison, D.D. (1809-1860), 608
Alford, Rev. Henry, D.D. (1810-1871), 646
Allen, Rev. James (1734-1804), 491
Amis, Lewis R., 677
Andrew of Crete, Saint, Archbishop (660-732), 716
Arnold, Mrs. Helen Smith (1849-1873), 449, 584, 592
Auber, Miss Harriet (1773-1862), 167, 664
Bakewell, Rev. John (1721-1819), 94
Barbauld, Mrs. Anna Lætitia (1743-1825), 577
Baring-Gould, Rev. Sabine, A.M. (1834——), 410
Barton, Bernard (1784-1849), 304
Bathurst, Rev. William Hiley (1796-1877), 116, 474, 579, 581
Beddome, Rev. Benjamin, A.M. (1717-1795), 119, 183, 238, 250, 560
Bernard of Clairvaux (1091-1153), 77, 248, 527
Bernard of Cluny (12th century), 641
Bickersteth, Bishop Edward Henry, D.D. (1825——), 164, 520
Binney, Rev. Thomas, D.D. (1798-1874), 26
Bliss, Philip Paul (1838-1876), 206, 518
Boehm, Anthony Wilhelm (1673-1722), 248
Bonar, Mrs. Catharine Jane, 427
Bonar, Rev. Horatius, D.D. (1808-1889), 201, 257, 277, 431, 501, 569, 590, 731
Borthwick, Miss Jane (1813-1897), 500
Bottome, Rev. F. (1823-1849), 109, 701
Bourignon, Madame Antoinette (1616-1680), 359
Bowring, Sir John, LL.D. (1792-1872), 48, 70, 539, 653, 732
Brace, Rev. Seth Collins (1810——), 700
Breck, Mrs. Frank A. (Mrs. Carrie Ellis Breck) (1855——), 640
Bridges, Matthew (1800-1893), 19
Brooks, Rev. Charles Timothy (1813-1833), 709
Brooks, Bishop Phillips, D.D. (1835-1893), 67
Brown, Mrs. Phœbe Hinsdale (1783-1861), 451
Bryant, William Cullen (1794-1878), 667
Burns, Rev. James Drummond, A.M. (1823-1864), 694
Burton, John, Jr. (1803-1877), 696
Butler, Ella Hamlin, 713
Campbell, Miss Jane Montgomery (1817-1878), 704
Cary, Miss Phœbe (1824-1871), 624, 727
Caswall, Rev. Edward, A.M. (1814-1878), 527
Cawood, Rev. John, A.M. (1775-1852), 64
Cennick, Rev. John (1718-1755), 264, 297, 717, 719
Charles, Mrs. Elizabeth Rundle (1828-1896), 441
Chorley, Henry Fothergill (1808-1872), 708
Clark, James G., 613
Clark, Rev. William Henry (1854——), 396, 588
Claudius, Matthias (1740-1815), 704
Clute, Rev. Morse Vandenburg (1823-1896), 399
Codner, Mrs. Elizabeth (1835——), 234
Collyer, Rev. William Bengo, D.D. (1782-1854), 195
Cook, Rev. Joseph (1838-1901), 606
Cornelius, Rev. Maxwell N., D.D., 503
Coster, Rev. George Thomas (1835——), 411
Cotterill, Mrs. M. Jane (1819——), 358
Cotterill, Rev. Thomas, A.M. (1779-1823), 401, 558, 705
Cousin, Mrs. Anne Ross Cundell (1824——), 618
Cowper, William (1731-1800), 27, 52, 125, 245, 271, 456, 467
Coxe, Bishop Arthur Cleveland, D.D., LL.D., (1818-1896), 568
Craft, W., 268
Crewdson, Mrs. Jane Fox (1808-1863), 106
Crosby, Mrs. Fanny J. (Mrs. Frances Jane Van Alstyne) (1820——), 199, 205, 218, 219, 228, 286, 296, 409, 446, 457, 496, 531
Cushing, Rev. William O. (1823——), 220, 437
Cutter, William, 697
Dake, Rev. Vivian Adelbert (1855-1892), 650
Davies, Rev. Samuel (1723-1761), 310
Davis, Frank M. (1839-1897), 434
Deck, Rev. James George (1802-1883), 13
Denham, Rev. David (1791-1848), 612
Doane, Bishop George Washington, D.D. (1799-1859), 68, 648
Doane, Bishop William Croswell, D.D. (1832——), 41

Doddridge, Rev. Philip, D.D. (1702-1751), 56, 59, 138, 140, 143, 154, 162, 169, 253, 256, 282, 323, 393, 538, 570, 669, 706
Doudney, Miss Sarah (1881), 594
Draper, Rev. Bourne Hall (1775-1843), 662
Dryden, John (1631-1701), 42
Duffield, Rev. George, Jr., D.D. (1818-1888), 415
Dwight, Rev. John Sullivan (1813-1893), 709
Dwight, Rev. Timothy, D.D. (1752-1817), 135, 185
Ecking, Samuel, 511
Edgar, R., 655
Edmeston, James (1791-1867), 660, 684
Ellerton, Rev. John, A.M. (1826-1893), 39
Elliott, Miss Charlotte (1789-1871), 239, 465, 499, 730
Elliott, Mrs. Emily Elizabeth Steele (—— 1897), 692
Evans, Rev. Jonathan (1748-1809), 82
Faber, Rev. Frederick William, D.D. (1814-1863), 21, 217, 391, 392, 397, 633
Fawcett, Rev. John, D.D. (1740-1817), 124, 192, 546
Findlater, Mrs. Sarah Laurie Borthwick (1823-1886), 102
Ford, Rev. David Everard, 572
Ford, L. E., 105
Francis, Rev. Benjamin, A.M. (1734-1799), 674
Gabriel, Charles Henry (1857 ——), 661
Gambold, Bishop John, A.M. (1711-1771), 291
Gates, Mrs. Ellen Huntington, 215, 595
Gerhardt, Rev. Paulus (1607-1676), 123, 290, 438, 439
Gibbons, Rev. Thomas, D.D. (1720-1785), 287
Gill, Thomas Hornblower (1819 ——), 17
Gilmore, Rev. Joseph Henry, A.M., D.D. (1834 ——), 523
Grant, Sir Robert (1785-1838), 23, 242, 487
Gregory, Saint, Pope, the Great (c. 540-604), 114
Grigg, Rev. Joseph (1728-1768), 186, 327
Guyon, Madame Jeanne M. B. (1648-1717), 505, 513
Hammond, J. Dempster, 656
Hammond, Rev. William (1719-1783), 35, 74
Hankey, Miss Katharine (19th century), 544
Harris, Thoro, Mus. Doc. (1874 ——), 686, 714
Hart, Rev. Joseph (1712-1768), 32, 184, 191, 232, 460
Hartsough, Rev. Louis (1828 ——), 316, 325, 398
Hascall, Rev. Jefferson, 623
Hastings, Thomas, Mus. Doc. (1784-1872), 203, 492, 508, 586
Hatfield, Rev. Edwin Francis, D.D. (1807-1883), 724
Havergal, Miss Frances Ridley (1836-1879), 317, 330, 387, 395, 400, 522, 561
Haweis, Rev. Thomas, M.D., LL.B. (1732-1820), 111, 480
Hay, Hon. John (1838-1905), 255, 711
Hayward, Thomas (1806), 168
Heath, Rev. George (1781-1822), 408
Heber, Bishop Reginald, D.D. (1783-1826), 46, 66, 198, 414, 659, 690
Hedge, Rev. Frederick Henry, D.D. (1805-1890), 422
Heginbotham, Rev. Ottiwell (1744-1768), 130
Hewitt, Miss Eliza Edmunds (1851 ——), 233, 331, 353, 447
Hill, Rev. Rowland (1744-1833), 616
Hoffman, Rev. Elisha Albright (1839 ——), 367, 450
Hogue, Bishop Wilson Thomas, Ph.D. (1852 ——), 8, 18, 24, 89, 159, 176, 373, 469, 507
Holden, Oliver (1765-1844), 486
Holland, Josiah G. (1819-1881), 60
Holmes, Oliver Wendell, M.D., LL.D. (1809-1894), 50
Hopper, Rev. Edward, D.D. (1818-1888), 424
How, Bishop William Walsham, D.D. (1823-1897), 129
Howe, Mrs. Julia Ward (1819 ——), 703
Humphreys, Rev. Joseph (1720 ——), 550
Hunter Rev. William, D.D. (1811-1877), 274, 645
James, Mary D., 326, 356
Jones, Rev. Edmund (1722-1765), 194
Judson, Adoniram, 471
Keble, Rev. John, A.M. (1792-1866), 683, 712
Keene, Robert (18th century), 423
Kelly, Rev. Thomas (1769-1855), 34, 90, 96, 97, 137, 146, 403, 543
Ken, Bishop Thomas, D.D. (1637-1711), 1, 680, 681, 734, 735
Kirkpatrick, William James (1838 ——), 235, 698
Lange, Joachim, 329
Lathbury, Miss Mary A. (1841 ——), 99, 710
Laurenti, Laurentius (1660-1722), 102
Leland, Rev. John (1754-1841), 687
Lindsay, Anna R. B. (1909), 715
Longstaff, W. D., 303
Lowry, Rev. Robert, D.D. (1826-1899), 22, 91
Luther, Rev. Martin, D.D. (1483-1546), 15, 422
Lyte, Rev. Henry Francis, A.M. (1773-1847), 309, 484, 521
Macduff, Rev. John Ross, D.D. (1818-1895), 610
Mackay, Mrs. Margaret (1802-1887), 578
Matheson, Rev. George, D.D., LL.D. (1842 ——), 448
Maxwell, Mrs. Mary Hamlin (1814-1853), 108

McCreery, Rev. Joseph (1814-1892), 207, 420
Medley, Rev. Samuel (1738-1799), 54, 63, 72, 85, 247
Meinhold, Rev. Johann Wilhelm, D.D. (1797-1851?), 596
Meyer, Mrs. Lucy Rider (1849——), 647
Montgomery, James (1771-1854), 29, 33, 57, 115, 120, 126, 136, 145, 166, 209, 311, 412, 432, 478, 600, 604, 658, 671, 689, 702
Moore, Thomas (1779-1852), 508, 509
Mote, Rev. Edward (1797-1874), 273
Neale, Rev. John Mason, D.D. (1818-1866), 227, 641, 675, 716
Nelson, David, M.D. (1793-1844), 302
Nelson, Rev. Thomas Hiram (1864——), 666
Newman, Cardinal John Henry, D.D. (1801-1890), 444
Newton, Rev. John (1725-1807), 55, 69, 139, 175, 259, 263, 320, 454, 458, 476, 485, 528, 564, 609
Nicholson, James (19th century), 515
Occum, Rev. Samson (1723-1792), 216
Olivers, Rev. Thomas (1725-1799), 535, 634, 635
Palmer, Rev. Ray, D.D. (1808-1887), 121, 494, 615, 651
Park, Rev. Roswell, D.D. (1807-1869), 165
Peabody, William Bourn Oliver, D.D. (1799-1847), 697
Peacock, Rev. John (1731-1803), 156
Perronet, Rev. Edward (1726-1792), 92
Pierpont, Rev. John (1785-1866), 3, 673
Prentiss, Mrs. Elizabeth Payson (1818-1878), 314
Punshon, W. M., 171
Rankin, Rev. Jeremiah Eames, D.D., LL.D. (1828-1803), 40
Reed, Rev. Andrew, D.D. (1787-1862), 118, 379
Reed, Elizabeth, 214
ReQua, Mrs. Harriet Warner (1844——), 384
Robert II., King of France (970-1031), 121
Robinson, Rev. Charles Seymour, D.D., LL.D., 425
Robinson, Rev. Robert (1735-1790), 226
Root, George Frederick, Mus. Doc. (1820-1895), 211
Rothe, Johann Andreas (1688-1758), 269, 270
Rowley, Rev. Francis H., 532
Scheffler, Rev. Johann Angelus (1624-1677), 308
Schmolk, Rev. Benjamin (1672-1737), 500
Scott, Rev. Thomas (1708-1776), 193
Scott, Sir Walter (1771-1832), 53
Scriven, Joseph (1829-1886), 489
Seagrave, Rev. Robert, A.M. (1693-1759?), 632
Sears, Rev. Edmund Hamilton, D.D. (1810-1876), 62
Shirley, Rev. Walter, A.M. (1725-1786), 37, 491
Shrubsole, William, Jr. (1759-1829), 663
Sigourney, Mrs. Lydia Huntley (1791-1865), 389
Smith, Rev. Samuel Francis, D.D. (1808-1895), 200, 652, 707
Smythe, Edwin, 36
Spafford, Henry G. (19th century), 517
Spencer, Rev. William Anson, A.M., D.D. (1840-1901), 631
Spurgeon, Rev. Charles Haddon (1834-1892), 498
Stanley, Rev. Arthur Penrhyn, D.D. (1815-1881), 605
Steele, Miss Anne (1716-1778), 179, 181, 246, 516, 574, 621
Stennett, Rev. Joseph (1663-1713), 170
Stennett, Rev. Samuel, D.D. (1727-1795), 369, 580, 627
Stephen the Sabaite, Saint (725-794), 227
Stocker, John, 117
Stockton, Rev. John H. (1813-1877), 196
Stokes, Rev. Elwood H. (1815-1895), 110
Stone, Rev. Samuel John, A.M. (1839——), 134
Stowell, Rev. Hugh, A.M. (1799-1865), 466
Swain, Rev. Joseph (1761-1796), 537
Talcott, Walter H., 352
Tappan, Rev. William Bingham (1794-1849), 80, 638
Tate and Brady (17th century), 736
Tate, Nahum (1652-1715), 736
Taylor, Jane (19th century), 229
Taylor, Rev. Thomas Rawson (1807-1835), 644
Tersteegen, Gerhard (1697-1769), 25, 344, 364
Thomas of Celano (13th century), 605
Thompson, Will L. (1849-1909), 212
Thring, Rev. Godfrey (1823-1903), 295
Thrupp, Miss Dorothy Ann (1779-1847), 693
Toplady, Rev. Augustus Montague, A.M. (1740-1778), 156, 243, 351, 630
Turner, H. L. (19th century), 100
Walford, Rev. William W. (1849——), 461
Walker, Miss Annie L. (19th century), 390
Ware, Rev. Henry, Jr., D.D. (1794-1843), 87
Warner, Miss Anna Bartlett (1821——), 299
Waterman, Mrs. Catherine H., 510
Watts, Rev. Isaac, D. D. (1674-1748), 1, 2, 4, 6, 7, 9, 10, 12, 16, 31, 51, 61, 73, 79, 83, 86, 133, 150, 160, 161, 173, 180, 202, 204, 222, 240, 254, 278, 280, 284, 289, 293, 321, 402, 433, 442, 524, 525, 533, 536, 541, 573, 575, 576, 583, 589, 601, 614, 639, 642, 649, 668, 679, 682
Wells, Marcus M. (19th century), 112
Wesley, Rev. Charles, A.M. (1708-1788), 5, 11, 14, 28, 30, 43, 44, 45, 47, 58, 71, 75, 76, 81, 88, 93, 98, 101, 103, 104, 107, 113,

122, 127, 128, 131, 132, 141, 142, 144, 149, 151, 152, 153, 158, 163, 172, 177, 178, 182, 187, 188, 189, 197, 208, 210, 213, 221, 223, 224, 225, 230, 231, 236, 237, 241, 244, 249, 251, 252, 258, 260, 261, 262, 265, 266, 267, 275, 276, 279, 281, 283, 285, 288, 292, 294, 298, 300, 301, 305, 312, 313, 315, 318, 319, 322, 324, 328, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 354, 357, 360, 361, 362, 363, 365, 368, 370, 371, 372, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 380, 381, 383, 385, 386, 388, 394, 406, 407, 413, 416, 417, 418, 419, 421, 426, 429, 430, 436, 445, 453, 455, 459, 462, 463, 464, 470, 472, 473, 475, 477, 479, 481, 482, 483, 488, 490, 497, 502, 504, 506, 512, 514, 526, 534, 540, 545, 547, 548, 549, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 559, 562, 563, 565, 566, 567, 571, 582, 585, 587, 591, 593, 597, 599, 602, 603, 607, 617, 619, 620, 622, 625, 628, 629, 636, 637, 654, 685, 691, 695, 738

Wesley, Rev. John, A.M. (1703-1791), 1, 20, 25, 95, 147, 148, 269, 270, 290, 308, 329, 344, 359, 364, 366, 382, 404, 405, 438, 439, 536, 626, 683, 737

Wesley, Rev. Samuel, Jr. (1691-1739), 598

Wesley, Rev. Samuel, Sr. (1662-1735), 78

White, Henry Kirke (1785-1806), 38, 65

Whittier, John Greenleaf (1807-1892), 435

Whittingham, William, 440

Whittle, Major Daniel Webster (1839-1901), 443

Wilks, M., 190

Williams, Benjamin, 157

Williams, Mrs. Clara Tear (1858——), 272

Williams, Rev. William (1717-1791), 306

Winchester, Caleb Thomas, A.M. (1847——), 672

Wingate, Mrs. Mary Brown (1845——), 307

Winkler, Rev. Johann Joseph (1670-1722), 147, 148

Winkworth, Miss Catharine (1829-1878), 596

Wistar, Thomas, 723

Wittenmyer, Mrs. Annie, 355

Wolcott, Rev. Samuel, D.D. (1813-1886), 665

Wordsworth, Bishop Christopher, D.D. (1807-1885), 155, 174

Young, J. (19th century), 718

Zinzendorf, Bishop Nicolaus Ludwig, Count von (1700-1760), 20, 95, 366

Index of Composers

Abbey, Alonzo Judson (1825——), 246, 454
Abbott, Henry, 570
Ahle, Johann Rudolph (1625-1673), 319
Allen, Chester G., 147
Allen, George Nelson (1812-1877), 261, 676
Arne, Thomas Augustine, Mus. Doc. (1710-1778), 69, 402
Baillot, Pierre Marie Francois de Sales (1771-1842), 90
Baker, Benjamin Franklin (1811——), 462
Baltzell, Rev. Isaiah (1832-1893), 220
Barnby, Sir Joseph (1838-1896), 17, 67, 238, 344
Barthelemon, Francois Hippolite (1741-1808), 680
Beethoven, Ludwig von (1770-1827), 265, 471
Bellini, Vincenzo (1802-1835), 463
Bilhorn, Peter Philip, 532
Bliss, Philip Paul (1838-1876), 99, 206, 317, 517, 518
Blumenthal, Jacob Jacques (1829——), 549
Bond, Hugh (——1792), 329
Bortnyanski, Dmitri Stepanovitch (1751 1825), 53
Bost, Rev. P. Ami D. (1790-1874), 173
Boyce, William, Mus. Doc. (1710-1779), 138
Boyd, Robert, 194
Bradbury, William Batchelder (1816-1868), 80, 111, 114, 117, 162, 169, 209, 225, 234, 239, 273, 282, 297, 384, 394, 461, 469, 523, 534, 554, 576, 578, 598, 623, 657, 693
Bryant, John R., 367
Bula, Mrs. Fannie Birdsall (1864——), 431, 618, 734
Bullinger, Rev. Ethelbert William, D.D. (1877), 227
Burgmueller, Freidrich (1804-1824), 250, 643
Burney, Charles, Mus. Doc. (1726-1814), 252, 669
Burrowes, John Freckleton (1787-1852), 125
Bushey, J. Calvin, 214
Caldbeck, George T., 520
Caldicott, Alfred James, Mus. B. (1842-1897), 318
Caldwell, William, 54
Calkin, John Baptiste (1827——), 555, 648
Camp, Harvey Clark (1849——), 621
Carey, Henry (1685-1743), 707
Chapin, Aaron, 95, 188, 475, 616, 687
Chetham, Rev. John (1685?-1760?), 177, 724
Cherubini, Maria Luigi Carlo Zenobi Salvatore (1760-1842), 35
Clark, Thomas (1775-1859), 88
Clark, Rev. William Henry (1854——), 588
Cole, I. P., 44, 338
Cole, John (c. 1774-1855), 530
Coles, Rev. George (1792-1858), 264, 634
Conkey, Ithamar (1815-1867), 241, 539
Converse, Charles Crozat, LL.D. (1834——), 489
Cottman, Arthur (c. 1842-1879), 697
Crane, 685
Crasselius, 412
Critchlow, Rev. John Miner (1855——), 721
Croft, William, Mus. Doc. (1678-1727), 189, 667
Cuthbert, Mrs. Elizabeth H., 350
Cutler, Henry Stephen, Mus. Doc. (1824-1902), 414
Dake, Mrs. Ida May (Mrs. Ida May Dake Parsons) (1860——), 650
Darwall, Rev. John, B.A. (1731-1789), 73
Davis, Frank M. (1839-1897), 434
DeMonti, 541
DeMund, Arthur Lou (1877——), 435
Devereux, L. (1811-1884), 525, 551
Dixon, Robert William (1750-1825), 166
Doane, William Howard, Mus. Doc. (1832——), 215, 314, 457
Donizetti, Gaetano (1797-1848), 280
Dutton, Deodatus, Jr. (c.1810-c.1832), 509
Dykes, Rev. John Bacchus, A.M., Mus. Doc. (1823-1876), 32, 46, 64, 136, 154, 208, 358, 364, 380, 400, 444, 519, 527, 668, 718
Edson, Lewis (1748-1820), 51, 281, 388, 528, 619
Elvey, Sir George Job, Mus. Doc. (1816-1893), 18, 224, 654
Emerson, Luther Orlando (1820——), 113, 310, 366, 717
Emmelar, 398
Everett, A. B., 497
Ewing, Lt.-Col. Alexander (1830-1895), 641
Fischer, William Gustavus (1835——), 268, 355, 544
Franc, Guillaume (1520-1570), 1, 52, 126, 575, 735
Gabriel, Charles Henry (1857——), 449, 584, 592, 661
Gardiner, William (1770-1853), 163
Geer, Rev. George Jarvis, D.D., 315
Giardini, Felice de (1716-1796), 45, 257
Glaser, Carl Gotthelf (1784-1829), 14, 144
Gordan, Adoniram J., 529
Goss, Sir John, Mus. Doc. (1800-1880), 411, 582

Gottschalk, Louis Moreau (1829-1869), 630
Gould, James E., 68
Gould, John Edgar (1822-1875), 148, 371, 424, 464
Gould, Nathaniel Dater (1781-1864), 47, 320, 348, 558, 736
Greatorex, Henry Wellington (1811-1858), 389, 726
Grigg, Joseph (1815-1852), 258, 580
Handel, George Frederic (1685-1759), 61, 63, 119, 381, 393, 445, 514, 559
Harris, Thoro, Mus. Doc. (1874——), 6, 8, 12, 15, 26, 60, 89, 101, 121, 132, 141, 171, 201, 210, 271, 288, 289, 291, 298, 301, 311, 313, 323, 335, 401, 404, 413, 418, 448, 465, 472, 502, 540, 568, 569, 579, 597, 606, 628, 642, 646, 658, 672, 689, 695, 709, 711, 712, 713, 716
Harrison, Rev. Ralph (1748-1810), 59, 107, 179
Hartsough, Rev. Louis (1828——), 245, 325, 332, 399
Hastings, Thomas, Mus. Doc. (1784-1872), 24, 33, 137, 153, 243, 306, 376, 392, 426, 466, 507, 526, 702
Hatton, John (——1793), 5, 267, 287, 363, 649
Havergal, Rev. William Henry (1793-1870), 351, 379, 573
Haweis, Rev. Thomas, M.D., LL.B. (1732-1820), 172
Haydn, Francis Joseph, Mus. Doc. (1732-1809), 4, 16, 23, 49, 75, 78, 290, 374, 490
Haydn, Johann Michael (1737-1806), 675
Heinlein, Paul (1626-1686), 441
Herold, Louis Joseph Ferdinand (1791-1833), 487
Hews, George (1806-1873), 386
Hibbard, S. (1803——), 337
Holbrook, Joseph Perry (1822-1888), 13, 77, 142, 240, 306, 349, 436, 463
Holden, Oliver (1765-1844), 92
Hopkins, Edward John, Mus. Doc. (1818-1901), 39
Hopkins, Rev. Josiah, D. D. (1786-1862), 213
Hubbard, S., 124
Hudson, Rev. Ralph Erskine (1843-1901), 272, 522
Hull, Asa, 515
Ingalls, Jeremiah (1764-1828), 28, 184, 266, 442, 477
Ives, Elam, Jr. (1800-1864), 622
Jackson, Robert (1842——), 660
Jeffery, J. Albert, Mus. Doc. (1886), 41
Jenks, Stephen (1772-1856), 79, 161
Jones, Darius Eliot (1815-1881), 684
Jones, Rev. William (1726-1800), 31
Jordan, Charles Warwick, Mus. Doc. (1840——), 285
Kettle, Charles Edward (1833-1895), 476
Kingsley, George (1811-1884), 143, 167, 181, 203, 232, 251, 263, 322, 440, 487, 521, 525, 551, 617
Kirkpatrick, William James (1838——), 109, 218, 233, 235, 307, 331, 353, 447, 496, 531, 655, 656, 698
Klug, Joseph (Gesangbuch) (1535), 25, 308
Knapp, Mrs. Joseph Fairchilds (1839-1908), 199, 286, 691
Knapp, William (1698-1768), 275
Koschat, Thomas, 723
Lewis, Freeman (1813——), 276
Lowry, Rev. Robert, D.D. (1826-1899), 22, 91, 425, 536
Lucas, James(1820——), 452, 567
Lummis, Franklin H., 701
Luther, Rev. Martin, D.D. (1483-1546), 422
Lwoff, Alexis Theodore (1799-1870), 708
Main, Hubert Platt (1839——), 613
Malan, Rev. Abraham Henri Cæsar (1787-1864), 159, 213, 330, 548
Mann, Arthur Henry, Mus. Doc. (1850——), 185
Marechio, 94, 309
Marsh, Simeon Butler (1798-1875), 436
Marshall, Leonard (1809——), 589
Martin, William, 221
Mason, Lowell, Mus. Doc. (1792-1872), 3, 7, 9, 14, 27, 34, 61, 65, 66, 72, 76, 82, 90, 93, 104, 106, 115, 116, 122, 127, 139, 140, 144, 145, 146, 151, 158, 164, 168, 174, 175, 180, 183, 185, 197, 200, 204, 223, 229, 230, 237, 245, 248, 249, 269, 284, 293, 333, 361, 362, 365, 382, 390, 406, 429, 460, 468, 482, 494, 495, 510, 511, 543, 556, 557, 574, 587, 591, 604, 607, 609, 615, 644, 653, 659, 663, 671, 677, 682, 696, 706, 719, 725
Mason, Timothy B., 312
Mazzinghi, Joseph (1765-1844), 504
McGranahan, James (1840-1907), 100, 443, 499, 503
Mehul, Etienne Henri (1763-1817), 4, 78
Mendelssohn-Bartholdy, Felix Jacob Ludwig, Ph.D. (1809-1847), 58, 299
Meyer, Mrs. Lucy Rider (1849——), 647
Miller, Edward, Mus. Doc. (1731-1807), 133
Miller, William, 645
Mitchell, Nahum, 187
Monk, William Henry, Mus. Doc. (1823-1889), 484, 485, 513, 683
Mozart, Johann C. Wolfgang Amadeus (1756-1791), 105
Naegeli, Hans George (1768-1836), 21, 56, 190, 195, 516, 546
Nares, James, Mus. Doc. (1715-1783), 368, 632
Neal, T. C., 590
Nettleton, Rev. Asahel, D.D. (1783-1843), 226
Neukomm, Sigismund (1778-1858), 361
Oakley, William Henry (1809——), 455, 603
O'Kane, Tullius Clinton (1830——), 186, 627
Oliver, Henry Kemble (1800-1885), 149, 327, 433

Olmstead, Rev. William B. (1862——), 396, 714
Parker, Rev. Edwin Pond, D.D. (1836——), 630
Payne, John Howard (1791-1852), 612
Peace, Albert Lister, Mus. Doc. (1844——), 565
Pelton, James M., 506
Perkins, Theodore Edson (1831——), 427
Phillips, Philip, Mus. Doc. (1834-1895), 346, 595, 624, 636
Pickett, Rev. L. L. (1859——), 561
Pleyel, Ignace Joseph (1757-1831), 193
Portagallo, Marcantoine (1762-1830), 423
Randall, John, Mus. Doc. (1715-1799), 247
Read, Daniel (1757-1836), 123, 150, 202, 222, 294, 403, 538, 571, 572, 705
Redhead, Richard (1820-1901), 605
Reed, Rev. Andrew, D.D. (1787-1862), 118
Richards, Charles H., 129
Rimbault, Edward Francis, LL.D. (1816-1876), 256
Rink, Johann Christian Heinrich (1770-1846), 639
Ripon, Dr. John, 347
Ritter, Peter (1760-1846), 513, 683
Root, George Frederick, Mus. Doc. (1820-1895), 211, 302, 568, 639, 737
Rosenmueller, Johann (1615-1686), 673
Rousseau, Jean Jacques (1712-1778), 36
Sankey, Ira David (1840-1908), 402, 458, 594, 692
Schneider, Friedrich Johann Christian (1786-1853), 168, 197, 229
Schulz, Johann Abraham Peter (1747-1800), 704
Schumann, Robert (1810-1856), 70, 451
Sherwin, William Fisk (1826-1887), 665, 710
Showalter, Anthony Johnson (1858——), 450
Shrubsole, William (1729-1797), 92
Silcher, Friedrich (1789-1860), 686
Simpson, Robert (1792-1832), 198, 456
Smart, Henry (1813-1879), 97
Smith, Isaac (1735-1800), 71, 253, 625
Snyder, Miss Evelyn Carrie (1882——), 395
Southgate, Thomas Bishop (1814-1868), 354
Spencer, Rev. William Anson, A.M., D.D. (1840-1901), 631
Spilman, Rev. Jonathan (1835——), 33
Spohr, Louis, Mus. Doc. (1784-1859), 231, 479, 581
Stainer, Sir John, Mus. Doc., Mus. B. (1840-1901), 738
Stanley, Samuel (1767-1822), 120, 135, 259, 679, 722
Stebbins, George Coles (1846——), 303, 387
Steffa, John W., 701
Stevenson, John, 453
Stockton, Rev. John H. (1813-1877), 196
Sullivan, Sir Arthur Seymour, Mus. Doc. (1842-1900), 236, 295, 410, 499, 694
Swan, Timothy (1758-1842), 191, 602
Sweetser, Joseph Emerson (1825-1873), 20, 360, 370
Sweney, John Robson, Mus. Doc. (1837-1899), 110, 205, 296, 356, 409, 446, 493
Tallis, Thomas (1520-1585), 681
Tansur, William (1700-1783), 29, 74, 357, 524
Tarbutton, William A., 731
Taylor, Virgil Corydon (1817——), 170
Thompson, Will L. (1849-1909), 212
Tomer, William Gould (1833-1896), 40
Tourjee, Lizzie S. (1858——), 217, 699
Tucker, Isaac (1761-1825), 545
Tullar, Grant Colfax (1869——), 640
Vail, Silas J. (1872), 219, 416
Venua, Frederick Marc Antoine, A.M. (1788-1872), 10
Viner, William L., 108
Wade, James Clifft (1847——), 473
Walch, James (1837——), 152, 255
Wallace, William Vincent (1814-1865), 480
Walton, James G. (1821——), 42, 397
Ward, Samuel Augustus (1847-1903), 611
Wartensee, Xavier Schnyder von (1786-——), 377
Wathall, Alfred G., 459, 562
Webb, George James (1803-1887), 415
Webbe, Samuel (1740-1816), 30, 508, 564
Weber, Carl Maria Friedrich von (1786-1826), 48, 373, 500, 664
Wells, Marcus M. (19th century), 112, 547
Wesley, Samuel Sebastian, Mus. Doc. (1810-1876), 134
Whitaker, John (1839——), 651, 670
Wilcox, John Henry, Mus. Doc. (1827-1875), 57
Wilhelm, Carl (1815-1873), 155
Williams, Aaron (1731-1776), 474, 553, 608
Williams, F. W., 483
Willis, Richard Storrs (1819-1900), 62
Wilson, Hugh (1764-1824), 339, 678
Woodbury, Isaac Baker (1819-1858), 50, 81, 87, 103, 130, 156, 160, 262, 279, 283, 300, 305, 360, 385, 428, 491, 512, 533, 586, 600, 652, 666, 690
Yoakley, Rev. William (1820——), 131, 328
Zeuner, Heinrich Christopher (1795-1857), 304, 391, 662
Zundel, John (1815-1882), 277, 383, 438

First Lines of Stanzas

First Line	Hymn No.
A beam from hea	579
A charge to keep	477
A cloud of witne	393
A faith that doth	275
A faith that kee	474
A faith that shin	474
A few more stor	569
A few more strug	569
A few more year	569
A glance of thine	9
A glorious band	414
A goodly formal	262
A guilty, weak a	240
A hand almighty	521
A heart in every	337
A heart resigned	337
A heart with gri	223
A holy quiet reig	577
A land of corn a	378
A little child, th	15
A little while for	106
A little while the	106
A little while to	106
A mighty fortres	422
A noble army, m	414
A rest where all	348
A sacred spring	138
A second look he	263
A soul so great t	698
A soul so large t	698
A soul that loves	698
A stranger in th	629
A table thou has	440
A thousand ages	575
A thousand may	515
A thousand orac	47
A trusting heart	21
A wonderful Sav	531
Abide with me! F	484
Abide with me fr	683
Accept, O God of	24
According to thy	166
Admit him, ere h	186
Afflictions, tho'	458
Agonizing in the	184
Ah! leave us not	113
Ah, Lord Jesus	596
Ah! show me tha	300
Ah! whither cou	466
Ah! whither sho	236
Alas! and did my	161
Alas, for homes	686
Alas! I knew not	263
All for Jesus, all	326
All-glorious Trin	725
All glory to God	103
All glory to Jesu	355
All hail the pow	92
All my disease, m	385
All my life long I	272
All nature sings	130
All nature sink a	645
All needful grace	6
All our works in	548
All praise to our	552
All praise to thee	15
All praise to thee	680
All scenes alike	513
All that dedicat	675
All the day long	189
All the struggle t	368
All the tokens of	98
All things are po	362
All things are re	162
All this for us th	15
Almighty God! d	255
Almighty God, t	663
Almighty Maker	574
Almost persuade	206
Although, like L	645
although the vin	430
Amazing grace	259
Am I a soldier of	402
Among the saint	560
An answer from	608
Ancient of Days	41
And are we yet a	559
And can it be th	266
And can I yet de	237
And did my Lor	313
And duly shall a	145
And hence, in sp	670
And I have brou	317
And in the great	669
And is there, Lo	615
And let this feeb	585
And let those lea	672
And, Lord, haste	517
And must I be to	602
And must this b	589
And never shall i	84
And now Christ i	216
And, oh, what ra	518
And, oh, when g	53
And see, O Lord	724
And shall his flo	99
And soon, too so	690
And through thi	422
And, till we reac	560
And when at last	677
And when before	480
And when my ta	523
And when our d	687
And when our la	662
And when these	166
And when thy pu	11
And when we ear	687
And while we th	401
And while we to	358
And will the gre	669
And will this sov	51
And ye, beneath	62
Angels, assist ou	79
Angels, from the	57
Angels now are h	535
Angels our marc	419
Another year is d	561
Another year of	561
Another year of s	561
Apostles, martyr	643
Appear, as when	152
Are there bright	615
Are there celesti	615
Are there no foes	402
Are we weak an	489
Arise, and bless t	29
Arise, my soul, a	281
Arise, my soul, o	287
Arise, ye saints	403
Arm me with jea	477
Arm me with thy	404
Arm of the Lord	141
Arm of the Lord	663
Arm these thy so	155
Arrayed in glori	589
Art thou weary, a	227
As a mother still	424
As a stream its c	606
As by the light o	320
As giants may th	144
As in the ancient	141
As its sacred sig	159
As summer is wa	219
As the bright Su	144
As the winged ar	564
As we thy mercy	676
Ashamed of Jesu	327
Ask but his grac	248
Asleep in Jesus	578
Assembled here	113
Assure my consc	280
At his call the de	609
At last I own it c	225
At the sign of tri	410
At the sprinkled	233
Author of faith, e	267
Author of faith! t	244
Author of our ne	123
Awake, and sing	74
Awake, awake, p	136
Awake, my soul	54
Awake, my soul	393
Awake, my soul	680
Awake, our souls	289
Away my needles	445
Away, my unbeli	430
Away with our s	619
Awed by a mort	147
Bane and blessi	539
Baptize the nati	115
Barren and with	566
Be as holy and as	352
Be darkness, at t	115
Be faith, which	389
Be it according t	182
Be it according t	336
Be mine the hap	645
Be near when I a	77
Be present at ou	717
Be present, graci	712
Be present, holie	712
Be still, my soul	507
Be this my one g	571
Be this, O Lord	670
Be thou my stre	468
Before his feet t	250
Before Jehovah's	2
Before me place	571
Before our Fath	546
Before the hills i	575
Before thy sheep	463
Before us make t	128
Behold a Strang	186
Behold, for me t	258
Behold him, all	81
Behold! I come	394
Behold me stand	199
Behold the Chris	412
Behold the hand	650
Behold the Savi	78
Behold the sure	668
Behold the thron	476
Behold, we fall b	180
Behold what con	156
Being of beings	14
Being of beings	25
Believe in him w	260
Believing, we re	83
Beloved, sleep	588
Beneath his wat	56
Beneath our feet	198
Beyond my high	135
Beyond the bloo	731
Beyond the boun	294
Beyond the frost	731
Beyond the heav	672
Beyond the part	731
Beyond the reac	144
Beyond the smil	731
Beyond this vale	604
Blessed are the s	550
Blessed assuran	286
Blessing and th	565
Blessings aboun	649
Bless the Lord	728
Bless we, then, o	664
Blest be that na	33
Blest be the tie t	546
Blest is that tra	465
Blest, O Israel, a	368
Blest river of sal	652
Blest Savior! int	393
Blest, too, is he	391
Blind unbelief is	52
Blow ye the trum	388
Bold shall I stan	95
Born by a new, c	287
Born thy people	490
Bow to the scept	192
Break off the yo	334
Break off your t	86
Breathe, O breat	383
Breathe on us, L	171
Brighter still, an	295
Brightest and be	66
Bring near thy g	646
Broad is the roa	202
Broad is the sha	108
But after all tha	231
But art thou not	258
But Calvary sta	255
But can no sover	181
But Christ can h	509
But Christ, the h	83
But drops of gri	161
But God made fl	47
But he that turn	192
But, lo! a place	429
But, lying dark b	624
But now when e	454
But, oh, the jeal	262
But, oh, when th	538
But out of all th	559
But power divin	232
But right is righ	392
But saints are lo	10
But shall believ	419
But soon he'll br	78
But there's a voi	240
But the waves of	727
But this I do fin	291
But though eart	572
But though my l	224
But to those who	609
But vain our inst	723
But what to tho	527
But will he prov	186
But will, indeed	671
But with the wo	62
By cool Siloam's	690
By day, along th	53
By death and he	141
By faith I plung	269
By faith we alre	619
By faith we are	292
By faith we kno	267
By these may I	126
By the tenderne	242
By thine all-ato	241
By thine hour of	487
By thy birth, an	242
By thy deep, exp	487
By thy hands the	586
By thy lonely ho	242
By thy reconcili	554
By thy triumph	242
By wise master-	673
Call Jehovah th	432
Call them into t	142
Calm is thy slum	594
Can a mother's t	271
Can aught but p	179
Can these avert	224
Cast thy bread u	655
Cease, ye pilgrim	632
Center of our ho	548
Chance and cha	48
Cheered by that	282
Children of the	297
Choose I must, a	606
Choose thou for	501
Chosen of God, t	668
Christ, by highe	58
Christ for the w	665
Christ is born, t	64
Christ is coming	610
Christ is made t	675
Christ the Lord	88
Christian, dost t	716
Christians, breth	38
Cleanse and com	110
Clearer still, and	295
Close by its ban	138
Clothe them wit	159
Cold, on his cra	66
Come, all the fa	121
Come, all ye sou	210
Come, almighty	383
Come, and let us	547
Come, and posse	237
Come, cast upon	720
Come, ever-bless	155
Come, every soul	196
Come, extend th	241
Come, Father, S	44
Come, Father, S	158
Come, Father, S	695
Come, for all els	730
Come, holy Com	45
Come, Holy Gho	14
Come, Holy Gho	121
Come, Holy Gho	127
Come, Holy Gho	282
Come, Holy Gho	283
Come, Holy Gho	345
Come, Holy Gho	360
Come, Holy Spir	114
Come, Holy Spir	119
Come home! com	215
Come, humble si	194
Come, in this ac	488
Come, let us ane	567
Come, let us asc	292

	Hymn No.
Come, let us join	31
Come, let us join	172
Come, let us join	636
Come, let us use	563
Come, let us who	30
Come, Light sere	121
Come, Lord, the	334
Come, my fond, f	229
Come, my soul, t	485
Come near and b	683
Come, O my com	374
Come, O my God	346
Come, O my God	349
Come, O thou al	177
Come, O thou Tr	341
Come, O thou un	374
Come on, my par	294
Come quickly in	30
Com3, Savior, co	365
Come, Savior, J	359
Come, sinners, t	210
Come, Spirit, m	651
Come, tenderest	121
Come, then, and	196
Come, then, divi	132
Come then to th	103
Come, then, wit	247
Come, thou Almi	45
Come, thou Fou	226
Come, thou inca	45
Come, thou long	490
Come to the livi	188
Come unto me,w	510
Come, wanderer	70
Come, wisdom,p	556
Come, ye discon	508
Come, ye saints,l	90
Come, ye sinners	184
Come, ye that lo	536
Come, ye weary	184
Comfort those w	35
Commit thou all	439
Confound, o'erp	303
Conquering now	409
Conqueror of he	372
Contented now	343
Content with be	528
Control my ever	406
Convince him no	178
Convince us first	177
Could I be cast	513
Could my tears f	243
Courage, your C	407
Create all new; o	42
Creator, Spirit, b	42
Creatures no mo	320
Crown him the	19
Crown him with	19
Crown the Savio	97
Crowns and thro	410
Dangers stand t	573
Darkly rose the	721
Daughter of Zio	136
Day is dying in t	710
Day of judgment	609
Day of terror, da	605
Day of wrath, O	605
Days of darknes	532
Dear Lord, I yie	720
Dear Name, the	69
Dear Shepherd,I	537
Death cannot ke	91
Death comes do	568
Death enters, an	191
Death may the b	580
Death rides on e	198
Deathless spirit	630
Decay, then, ten	70
Deep are the wo	181
Deep horror the	65
Deep in unfatho	52
Deep waters cro	618
Defend us, Lord	711
Delay not, delay	203
Deny thyself and	202
Depend on him	460
Depth of mercy	453
Descend, celesti	168
Descending on h	107
Did Christ o'er s	238
Did we in our ow	422
Didst thou not	555
Direct, control, s	680
Dost thou not d	280
Do thou assist a	310
Down from the	79
Do you not feel	211
Draw near, O So	149
Dread Jehovah	705
Each moment dr	344
Eager for thee I	345
Early let us seek	693
Earth can now b	610
Earth, from afa	12
Earthly joys no	105
Easy to be entre	685
E'en down to old	423
E'en now, percha	624
E'en the hour th	48
E'er since, by fa	245
Elect from every	134
Endless sin mea	606
Enter thyself an	357
Enthroned on hi	111
Equip me for th	406
Error and ignor	695
Eternal are thy	1
Eternal depth of	20
Eternal Father,t	651
Eternal Light	26
Eternal Power	12
Eternal Source o	706
Eternal Spirit, f	158
Eternal Sun of R	44
Eternal, undivid	382
Eternal Wisdom	204
Ever present, tr	112
Every eye shall	98
Every human tie	137
Every sin shall	209
Except the Lord	151
Expand thy win	127
Extol the Lamb	388
Exults our risin	285
Face to face! O	640
Face to face wit	640
Faded my virtu	262
Fade, fade, each	427
Fain I would be	691
Fain I would to	691
Fain would I lea	334
Fair land! could	621
Faith cries out	593
Faith lends its r	267
Faith, mighty fa	261
Faith of our fat	397
Faithful, O Lord	251
Faithful soul, pr	481
Farewell, conflic	577
Farewell, mortal	427
Farewell, ye dre	427
Far, far away, li	633
Far from these s	621
Far from us driv	114
Far off the fathe	452
Far off thou hast	201
Father, in these	158
Father, I stretch	244
Father of all, in	128
Father of endles	43
Father, perfect	624
Father, perfect	727
Father, regard t	459
Father, Son, and	319
Father, thine ev	269
Father, thy long	382
Father, thy quic	32
Father, we ask i	459
Father, whate'er	516
Fearless of hell	524
Fear not, brethr	297
Fear not, I am w	423
Feeding on the	272
Filled with deli	627
Find in Christ th	213
Finding, followi	227
Finish then thy	383
Firm as his thro	442
Firm, faithful, w	311
Five bleeding w	281
Fixed on this gr	270
Fling out the ba	648
Flow, wondrous	138
Foolish and imp	502
Forbid it, Lord	160
Forbid them not	156
For Christ is bor	67
For her my tears	135
For her our pra	709
For him shall en	649
For Jesus shed h	196
For, lo, the days	62
For love like thi	130
For more we ask	14
For our sins, of	721
For the love of G	217
For thine own c	455
For this, as taug	349
For this let men	148
For thou, within	27
For who by faith	288
Forever blessed	615
Forever—everm	207
Forever here my	340
Forever with the	600
Forgive me, Lor	681
Foxes found the	692
Frail children of	23
Free from anger	554
From all iniquit	336
From all that d	1
From darkness a	355
From every plac	3
From every sinf	142
From every stor	466
From faith to fa	404
From Greenland	659
From heaven an	107
From heaven he	70
From heaven he	122
From little ones	689
From pride and	723
From Sinai's clo	275
From sin—the g	338
From sorrow, toi	546
From the cross t	307
From the height	123
From the land of	201
From the recess	732
From the sword	432
From thee that I	479
From thee, the e	289
From things unh	677
Full of immortal	625
Fully in my life	386
Gather the outc	152
Gazing thus our	441
Gentle Jesus, m	691
Gently, Lord, O	492
Gethsemane can	166
Give me a calm	516
Give me a new, a	361
Give me the win	642
Give me thyself	350
Give me thy stre	148
Give them an ear	149
Give to mine eye	308
Give to the wind	438
Give tongues of f	115
Give up ourselve	563
Give us ourselve	177
Give us this day	471
Glorious things	139
Glory be to the F	726
Glory to God, in	87
Glory to thee, m	681
God be with you	40
God bless our ho	686
God bless our na	709
God forbids his	593
God from on hig	140
God is a name m	9
God is in heaven	12
God is love; his	48
God is our stren	29
God is our sun, h	6
God is the refug	433
God is thine; dis	368
God knows the w	503
God moves in a	52
God, my Redeem	589
God of all power	361
God of eternal li	713
God of my life	502
God of my life	538
God of our fathe	570
God of the futur	713
God of the past	713
God of the patri	43
God of the prese	712
God only is the	21
God only knows	376
God ruleth on hi	75
God shield you	662
God, the All-Mer	708
God, the All-Ter	708
God, the Omnip	708
God, through hi	127
God's holy law t	183
Go forward e'en	396
Go forward, is t	396
Go friends, that	316
Go, meet him in	101
Go, then, earthl	309
Go, to shine befo	630
Go up with Chri	418
Go where the sic	389
Gone from a wor	592
Gone from our	592
Gone where no	592
Goodness and m	440
Grace all the wo	253
Grace first contr	253
Grace taught my	253
Grace, 'tis a cha	253
Gracious Spirit	117
Grant one poor s	310
Grant that all m	35
Grant, then, this	369
Grant us thy pea	39
Grant us thy tru	50
Great God, atten	6
Great God, indul	293
Great God, we h	167
Great King of gl	674
Great Prophet o	73
Great Shepherd	27
Great Source of	138
Great spoils I sh	291
Great Sun of Rig	133
Guide me, O tho	306
Guilty I stand b	224
Had I such faith	369
Had I the gift of	369
Hail, Prince of l	63
Hail the heaven	58
Hail, thou once	94
Hail, to the Lor	658
Hallelujah, they	292
Happy, beyond d	252
Happy, if with m	153
Happy the home	678
Happy the man	252
Happy the man	541
Hard was my toi	274
Hark! hark! my	633
Hark! hark! to	65
Hark! how he gr	78
Hark, how the w	418
Hark, my soul, it	271
Hark, ten thous	543
Hark, the glad s	59
Hark! the heral	58
Hark! the Savio	209
Hark! the voice	82
Hark, those bur	97
Hark! what mea	64
Hasten, Lord, th	380
Hasten, Lord, th	664
Hasten mercy to	193
Hasten, mortals	64
Hasten, sinner, t	193
Hasten the joyfu	371
Haste thee on fr	309
Hath he marks t	227
Have I long in s	234
Have we trials a	489
Head of the mar	43
He all his foes s	540
He breaks the p	28
He by himself h	634
He comes, from	59
He comes, he co	101
He comes, he co	107
He comes! let all	99
He comes; of he	551
He comes, the br	59
He comes with s	658
He dies! the Fri	86
He ever lives ab	281
He feeds in past	521
He formed the st	10
He has sounded	703
He hears the unc	33
He hides himself	392
He justly claims	322
He keeps his ow	635
He laid his hand	268
He leadeth me	449
He leadeth me	523
He left his Fath	266
He lives, all glor	85
He lives, and gra	85
He lives, to bless	85
He looks! and te	537
He makes the gr	10
He now stands k	30
He only is the M	704
He rules the wo	61
He saw me ruin	54
He shall descen	658
He sits at God's	540
He speaks, and	28
He still the anc	156
He tells us we're	55
He that hath pit	401
He was not willi	647
He wept that we	238
He will keep me	532
He wills that I s	333
He wills that I s	381
He with earthly	48
Hear, him, ye de	28
Hear his love an	209
Hear, O hear our	123
Hear thou the p	18
Heaven is here	699
Heaven's arches	692
Heavenward our	14
Heirs of the sam	558

	Hymn No.
Help, Lord, to w	482
Help me to watc	477
Help us, O Lord	401
Help us take thy	447
Help us to build	553
Help us to help	553
Help us to make	463
Henceforth may	359
Hence may all o	549
Hence our heart	366
Here, at that cro	310
Here give thy w	718
Here in tender	491
Here I raise my	226
Here it is I find	491
Here let the blin	676
Here let the gre	669
Here let the voic	676
Here may our u	674
Here may the lis	674
Here may thine	674
Here may we pr	27
Here our gaze c	613
Here pardon, lif	246
Here see the bre	508
Here then I dou	445
Here, then, my G	526
Here we come th	175
Here we learn to	441
Here, when thy	671
Here will I set u	324
Here vouchsafe	675
Here's love and	86
Her hands are fi	252
Higher, then, an	295
High heaven, th	256
Him to know is l	324
His father saw h	458
His goodness sta	56
His kingdom ca	540
His love, surpas	285
His love within	111
His mountains l	672
His name the si	197
His name yields	528
His oath, his cov	273
His only righteo	153
His purposes wil	52
His sovereign po	2
His words the h	580
His work my ho	323
Ho! all ye hun	204
Ho! every one t	188
Ho! ye that pan	204
Hold thou thy cr	484
Holy and true a	363
Holy as thou, O	11
Holy Ghost! dis	123
Holy Ghost, wit	118
Holy, holy, holy	46
Holy Sabbath, b	176
Holy Sabbath, d	176
Holy Sabbath, h	176
Holy Sabbath of	176
Holy Spirit, all	118
Holy Spirit, fait	112
Hosanna! be the	689
Hosanna! on the	689
Hosanna! sound	689
Hosanna! then, o	689
Hover o'er me, H	110
How amazing, G	356
How ardent our	84
How are thy ser	722
How beauteous	150
How beauteous	688
How blessed are	150
How blest are t	366
How blest the ri	577
How can a sinne	285
How can it be, t	366
How careful, th	602
How charming i	150
How do thy mer	429
How far may we	608
How firm a foun	423
How gentle God	56
How great the w	250
How great thy m	157
How happy are	150
How happy ever	628
How happy is th	626
How happy the	298
How helpless na	179
How many pass	562
How oft have I	231
How oft in the c	437
How oft they lo	284
How precious is	124
How rich the de	246
How sad it woul	220
How sad our sta	240
How shall pollu	9
How silently, ho	67
How sweetly flo	70
How sweet the h	579
How sweet the n	69
How swift the to	570
How tedious an	528
How vain are al	321
How vain a toy i	16
How vain is all	572
How would my f	244
Humble and tea	360
Hushed is each	465
Hushed was the	694
I am drinking at	384
I am dwelling on	384
I am weakness, f	110
I and my house	685
I ask no higher s	371
I ask them when	642
I bore the cruel	199
I bow my forehe	435
I bring thee joy	199
I can but perish	194
I cannot rest til	338
I cannot slack m	420
I can see far do	384
I delivered thee	271
I dimly guess fr	435
I dread not the	515
I fear no foe wit	484
I feel it burning	207
I find him liftin	381
I gave my life for	317
I gave thee my p	316
I have long with	453
I have no place	457
I have no skill t	502
I have seen him	703
I have the thing	473
I hear at morn a	600
I hear my dying	700
I heard the voic	257
I know I love th	522
I know I'm near	623
I know not how	443
I know not what	435
I know not what	443
I know not when	443
I know not wher	435
I know not why	443
I know that my	85
I know that my	381
I know that tho	522
I know thee, Sav	342
I lay my body do	682
I leave the worl	420
I long, dearest L	612
I long to behold	298
I look to my inc	351
I love thee beca	529
I love thee, I lov	542
I love the holy S	84
I love thy churc	135
I love thy kingd	135
I love to tell the	544
I must have the	446
I must the fair e	685
I need his cleans	235
I need not tell t	341
I need thy prese	484
I now believe, in	256
I rest upon thy w	497
I saw one hangi	263
I shall nothing k	375
I shall suffer an	375
I spent long yea	317
I stand all bewil	268
I starve, he cries	452
I storm the gate	420
I struggled and	268
I suffered much	317
I take thee at th	231
I take these littl	580
I thank thee for	473
I thank thee, un	308
I then rode on t	276
I thirst for a life	301
I thirst, thou wo	306
I, too, forewarne	599
I, too, with thee	308
I wait till he sha	306
I want a godly f	318
I want a heart t	497
I want a princip	479
I want a sober m	318
I want a true re	497
I want the witn	371
I want thy life, t	349
I was a wanderi	277
I was bruised, b	532
I was lost, but J	532
I was not ever t	444
I will love thee i	529
I will not let the	472
I will sing the w	532
I will sing you a	595
I would be thine	379
I would, but tho	334
I would not plea	199
I would not sigh	323
I would thy bou	69
I'd sing the char	72
I'd sing the prec	72
I'll die no more f	452
I'll go and tell h	458
I'll go to Jesus, t	194
I'll lift my hand	293
I'll praise him w	541
I'll praise my M	541
I'll to the gracio	194
I'm but a strang	644
I'm happy, I'm h	542
I'm not ashame	442
I'm tired of sin a	235
I've almost gain	623
I've wandered fa	235
I've wasted man	235
I've wrestled on	618
If every one that	113
If, for thy sake	480
If I ask him to	227
If I find him, if I	227
If I have tasted	464
If I still hold cl	227
If in this feeble	426
If near the pit I	482
If now thine infi	345
If now thou sta	602
If ocean's wild, t	396
If our love were	217
If pain afflict or	460
If pure, essentia	556
If rough and tho	364
If sin be pardon	583
If some poor wa	683
If so poor a wor	319
If such a worm	426
If thou impart t	338
If thou shouldst	499
If thou these ble	476
If thou the secre	93
If to the right o	464
If to the right o	479
If to the right o	553
If what I wish is	445
Immortal honor	42
Impart what eve	556
Implant it deep	370
In age and feebl	597
In a land of corn	368
In all my ways t	502
In all their coun	715
In condescendin	24
In condescendin	587
In darkest shade	524
In every land be	1
In evil long I too	263
In fierce tempta	468
In foreign realm	702
In God I have f	515
In God we put o	347
In heathen land	650
In heaven the ra	63
In him all my wa	325
In holy duties, l	170
In hope, against	261
In hope, believin	430
In hope of that	585
In Jesus' name b	151
In mansions of g	529
In me thine utm	482
In midst of dang	722
In our sickness o	486
In our wealth an	721
In panoply of tr	412
In prayer my so	454
In riches, in ple	216
In search of emp	188
In suffering be t	290
In that eternal d	617
In that lone lan	185
In the beauty of	703
In the calm of th	437
In the city built	233
In the cross of C	539
In the furnace G	137
In the hour of p	492
In the land of st	201
In the light of t	60
In the love that	701
In the silent mid	568
In them let all m	142
In thine own ap	35
In this world of	506
In thy holy incar	165
In thy name, O	34
In vain the spoil	701
In vain thou str	341
In want my plen	512
Infinite God, to t	43
Infinite joy, or e	573
Insatiate to this	248
Inspire the livin	279
Into temptation	471
Inured to povert	429
Is crucified for m	81
Is here a soul th	178
Is not e'en death	581
Is not thy grace	116
Is their diadem	227
Is there a blissf	615
Is there a thing	344
It beamed on Ed	670
It came upon the	62
It hallows every	514
It is enough; ea	520
It is finished! O	82
It is not so, but s	392
It makes the wo	69
It may be at mid	100
It may be at mor	100
It sweetly cheers	124
It tells me of a p	730
It was my guide	65
Its glittering to	645
Its pleasures can	320
Its sacred shrine	670
Its streams the w	251
Jehovah, God of	725
Jehovah, God w	677
Jehovah, thee w	24
Jerusalem! my h	643
Jerusalem the g	641
Jesus all the day	276
Jesus, and shall	327
Jesus, at whose	163
Jesus, a word, a	182
Jesus calls me; I	398
Jesus can make	576
Jesus comes wit	380
Jesus, confirm m	483
Jesus, from who	142
Jesus, great She	551
Jesus, hail! enth	94
Jesus, hail! who	543
Jesus harmonio	197
Jesus hath died	350
Jesus hath died	417
Jesus, I hang up	381
Jesus, I my cross	309
Jesus, in whom t	357
Jesus is glorified	122
Jesus is worthy t	31
Jesus, let all thy	144
Jesus, let thy pi	455
Jesus, Lord, we	554
Jesus, Lover of	436
Jesus, my advoc	93
Jesus, my all in	512
Jesus, my all, to	264
Jesus, my God, I	442
Jesus my heart	93
Jesus, my life, th	372
Jesus, my Savior	464
Jesus, my Sheph	69
Jesus, my Sheph	277
Jesus, my streng	318
Jesus, on me bes	223
Jesus, our best b	311
Jesus, our great	73
Jesus, our great	388
Jesus, our humb	556
Jesus, our Lord	45
Jesus, our only j	527
Jesus, plant and	375
Jesus protects; m	429
Jesus, Redeemer	189
Jesus, Savior, I a	356
Jesus, Savior, pi	424
Jesus shall reign	649
Jesus spreads hi	165
Jesus, the name	28
Jesus, the name	153
Jesus the prison	153
Jesus, the Savio	540
Jesus, the sinner	225
Jesus, the sinner	351
Jesus, the very t	527
Jesus, the word	144
Jesus, thine all v	339
Jesus, thine own	322
Jesus, thou all-r	152
Jesus, thou ever	7
Jesus, thou Lam	725
Jesus, thou sour	601
Jesus, thy blood	95
Jesus, thy blood	180
Jesus, thy bound	290
Jesus, thy discip	158
Jesus, thy name	18

	Hymn No.
Jesus, thy speak	566
Jesus, to whom I	514
Jesus! transport	197
Jesus triumphs	90
Jesus, united by	545
Jesus, we look to	71
Jesus, where'e r	27
Jesus, while our	586
Jesus, with us t	158
Join all the glor	73
Join, all ye rans	565
Joyful, with all	583
Joy of the desol	508
Joy to the world	61
Judge not the L	52
Just as I am.....	239
Kind Benefactor	732
Kindled his rele	453
King of glory, re	543
Know, my soul, t	309
Laborers of Chr	389
Lamb of God, I	691
Lame as I am, I	343
Large are the m	510
Leader of faithf	305
Lead, kindly Li	444
Leave no unguar	416
Leave the haunt	201
Leave to his sov	438
Let all who for t	557
Let anger, sloth	349
Let but my faint	499
Let cares like a	278
Let earth and he	197
Let earth no mo	360
Let every act of	7
Let every kindre	92
Let every mome	7
Let every mortal	204
Let him to whom	322
Let me, above	691
Let me alone, th	459
Let me at a thro	228
Let me do thy w	696
Let me never fro	117
Let me stay a lit	399
Let me stay and	399
Let me stay; I fa	399
Let mountains f	433
Let music swell	707
Let my hands pe	326
Let not conscien	184
Let not the wise	265
Let others hug t	347
Let others seek a	645
Let others stretc	16
Let party names	560
Let peace within	167
Let sorrow's rud	302
Let that mercy v	705
Let the living st	380
Let the sweet ho	516
Let the world de	309
Let these, O God	126
Let this my ever	526
Let those refuse	536
Let thy holy Chi	673
Let us all togeth	548
Let us for each o	554
Let us not grow	661
Let us pray that	661
Let us take up t	559
Let us then rejoi	380
Let us then with	554
Let worldly min	320
Let Zion's watch	143
Life and peace t	117
Life's labor done	577
Lift up, lift up t	99
Lift up thy coun	44
Lift up thy gates	99
Lift up your hea	557
Lift your eyes, ye	297
Lift your glad vo	87
Lift your heads	104
Light, in thy lig	44
Light obeyed in	606
Light of life, ser	488
Light of those w	241
Like mighty rus	120
Like the mighty	410
Like the rough s	192
Listen to the wo	64
Lives again our	88
Live till the Lor	557
Lo! glad I come	204
Lo! God is here	25
Lo! he beckons f	630
Lo! he comes wi	98
Lo! on a narrow	571
Lo! round the th	616
Lo! such the chi	690
Lo, the great Ki	109
Lo! with deep c	705
Long as our fier	472
Long my impriso	266
Long thy exiles	610
Look, ye saints, t	97
Lord, all I am is	4
Lord, arm me wi	329
Lord, dismiss us	36
Lord, dismiss us	37
Lord, everlastin	125
Lord, fill me wit	470
Lord, from far-s	711
Lord, from thine	667
Lord, give us ea	698
Lord give us suc	474
Lord God, the H	120
Lord, how secur	284
Lord, I am thine	310
Lord, I believe a	348
Lord, I believe t	95
Lord, I believe t	305
Lord, I believe t	426
Lord, I believe w	95
Lord, I come to t	485
Lord, I despair	220
Lord I hear of s	234
Lord, I my vows	680
Lord! I would cl	523
Lord, if thou did	151
Lord, if thou did	685
Lord, if thou wil	182
Lord, in the mor	679
Lord, in the stre	315
Lord, in thy sigh	732
Lord, it is my ch	271
Lord, keep my in	331
Lord, keep us sa	687
Lord, let not all	202
Lord, let us in o	678
Lord, let us put	625
Lord! obedientl	297
Lord of all being	50
Lord of all life, t	50
Lord of angels a	373
Lord of earth an	373
Lord of grace an	373
Lord of life and l	373
Lord of life, bene	710
Lord of mercy, G	373
Lord of the Sabb	109
Lord, on thee ou	35
Lord, speak to m	395
Lord, till I reach	405
Lord, we are vile	180
Lord, we believe	113
Lord, we come b	35
Lord, what shall	12
Loud may the tr	433
Love and grief m	491
Love divine, all l	383
Love of God, so p	234
Lover of souls! t	152
Lovers of pleasu	200
Love's redeemin	88
Low in the grave	91
Lowly, loving, m	375
Make good their	149
Make us into one	545
Make us of one h	554
Man may trouble	309
Many in thy life	233
March on, O soul	411
Mark but that r	579
Master, I have n	313
Master, I own th	328
May a mighty so	352
May erring mind	667
May every passi	718
May faith grow f	667
May our light be	105
May they in Jesu	143
May this solemn	696
May thy gospel's	175
May thy rich gra	494
May thy Spirit he	673
May we grow lik	447
May we receive t	32
May we this life i	688
Men of God, go t	146
Methinks I see a	580
Me to retrieve fr	413
'Mid scenes of co	612
'Mid toil and tri	134
Might I enjoy th	6
Mightiest kings	664
Millions of sinne	247
Millions of souls	162
Millions there h	367
Mine eyes have s	703
Mine is an uncha	271
More and more l	631
More love to thee	314
More of thy life	372
Mortals, awake	63
Mourn for the lo	700
Mourn for the ru	700
Mourn for the ta	700
Mourn for the th	700
Much of my time	682
Must I be carrie	402
My all to Christ	325
My conscience fe	203
My country, 'tis o	707
My crimes are gr	222
My days are glid	302
My days are shor	574
My dying Savior	340
My faith looks u	494
My Father, God	282
My Father is a G	420
My Father's hou	600
My Father's hou	645
My feeble mind s	475
My flesh shall sl	614
My flesh, which c	354
My God and Fat	499
My God, I am th	534
My God, is any h	465
My God is recon	281
My God, my God	258
My God, my life	533
My God, my port	16
My God, the spri	524
My gracious Lor	323
My gracious Mas	28
My heart shall tr	173
My heart which	182
My heavenly ho	645
My highest plac	518
My hope is built	273
My hope, my all	468
My Jesus, as tho	500
My Jesus, I love	529
My latest sun is	623
My life, my bloo	148
My life, my porti	237
My lips with sha	222
My Lord, if inde	528
My message as fr	210
My mind, by thy	382
My native count	707
My one desire be	237
My only hope, m	235
My passions hold	525
My path is lone	457
My peace, my lif	345
My prayer hath p	342
My Savior, let th	321
My sin—O the bl	517
My soul, ask wha	476
My soul, be on th	408
My soul breaks o	350
My soul he doth	440
My soul is sick	235
My soul obeys th	240
My soul shall the	370
My soul with thy	482
My soul would le	524
My soul would t	615
My steadfast sou	339
My suffering tim	468
My thoughts lie o	4
My trespass was	249
My will be swall	360
Nay, but I yield	237
Nearer, ever nea	295
Nearer my Fath	624
Nearer my Fath	727
Nearer, my God	495
Nearer the boun	624
Nearer the boun	727
Ne'er let thy glo	671
Ne'er think the v	408
Ne'er was, nor s	84
Neither sin, nor	481
Never further th	441
New graces ever	174
New rising in thi	171
Nipped by the w	598
No chilling wind	627
No cloud those r	621
No condemnatio	266
No cumbrous ga	420
No ill-requited l	617
No man can trul	279
No more a wand	277
No more fatigue	169
No more I stagg	333
No more let crea	663
No more let sin a	61
No more shall fo	140
No murky cloud	611
No need of the s	620
No rude alarms o	169
No slightest tou	617
No strength of o	55
No voice can sin	527
No words can tel	465
None is like Jesh	368
Nor bleeding bir	180
Nor earth, nor a	533
Nor shall thy spr	133
Not all our groa	183
Not all the bliss	533
Not all the blood	83
Not a soul so sad	493
Not heaven's wi	670
Not in the name	71
Not long the con	411
Not now, but in t	503
Not now on Zion	3
Not one, but all	172
Not the crowd w	721
Nothing can we	447
Nothing hath th	603
Nothing less will	377
Nothing on eart	359
Nothing ye in ex	188
Now God invites	185
Now I have foun	269
Now incline me t	453
Now, Jesus, now	151
Now lend thy gr	451
Now let me gain	363
Now let my soul	130
Now let our dark	128
Now let thy Spir	365
Now may the Ki	168
Now, O God, thi	319
Now, O Lord, ful	108
Now, O my Josh	378
Now rest, my lon	256
Now, safely moo	65
Now, Savior, no	163
Now the long an	400
Now then, my G	329
Now, the sowing	400
Now, the spirit c	400
Now the trainin	400
Now to thee, tho	38
Now to the God	583
Now to thy hous	679
Now with this h	677
Now, ye needy, c	184
O arm me with t	406
O be a nobler	574
O bear my longi	623
O believe the rec	213
O boundless love	109
O brethren, help	207
O change these	179
O come, and dwe	371
O come, Creator	114
O could I speak	72
O could we make	639
O Cross divine, b	469
O cross, that lift	448
O day of rest and	174
O do not let the	214
O do not suffer h	551
O Father, give o	519
O father, I have	458
O fill me with th	395
O fill thy Church	651
O flash the tidin	650
O for a closer wa	456
O for a faith tha	474
O for a glance of	232
O for a heart th	353
O for a heart to	337
O for a lowly, co	337
O for a soul aglo	698
O for a thousand	28
O for a trumpet	197
O for an overcom	583
O for this love let	79
O for that flame	116
O for that power	190
O for the living f	29
O for the peace t	106
O give me Samue	694
O glorious hope	378
O glorious hour	614
O God, mine in	571
O God, most mer	335
O God, our help	575
O God, our King	6
O God, thou hig	8
O God, thou Pot	715
O God, what off	329
O grant that not	290
O happy bond, t	256
O happy day, th	256
O happy, happy	587
O hear my cry, b	457
O heavenly love	431
O hide this self f	344

	Hymn No.
O holy Child of	67
O Holy Father	41
O Holy Ghost	41
O Holy Jesus	41
O holy Lord, our	718
O hope of every	527
O how happy are	276
O how long shall	218
O how long will	218
O how sweet it w	595
O how the thoug	21
O it is hard to w	392
O Jesus, could I	244
O Jesus, delight	316
O Jesus, full of t	354
O Jesus, Jesus, J	325
O Jesus, my Savi	542
O joy divine, by	469
O Joy, that seek	448
O joyful sound o	346
O just Judge, to	605
O King of glory	405
O lead me, Lord	395
O let my soul	681
O let our love an	151
O let them all th	142
O let the prisone	462
O let thy chosen	451
O let thy rising b	688
O let thy sacred	359
O let us hear the	711
O let us stir each	557
O Light divine, b	469
O Light, that fo	448
O little town of	67
O long-expected	169
O Lord our God	41
O Lord our God	718
O Lord, thy wor	451
O Love divine, b	469
O Love divine, h	376
O Love divine, w	81
O love of God, h	431
O love of God, o	431
O Love, that wilt	448
O Love, thou bo	269
O Love, thy sove	312
O Love, thy sove	344
O lovely attitude	186
O make thy chur	129
O may I learn th	406
O may I love like	406
O may my hand	466
O may no gloomy	688
O may our more	706
O may the graci	131
O may the prosp	621
O may thy powe	421
O may thy quick	71
O may thy Spirit	679
O may we all be	607
O may we all im	421
O may we all tri	562
O may we tread t	616
O melt this froze	119
O mighty God th	289
O mother dear, J	611
O naught of gloo	171
O Peace divine, b	469
O sacred head, n	77
O sacred hour! O	274
O safe to the roc	437
O Savior, precio	522
O sleepless night	584
O Source of uncr	42
O Spirit of the li	115
O spread the tid	109
O strengthen me	395
O Sun of Righte	307
O Sun of Righte	382
O sweet and bles	641
O tell me no mor	291
O tell of his mig	23
O that each in th	567
O that home of t	595
O that I could al	324
O that I could fo	376
O that I could re	223
O that I could, w	376
O that I might a	378
O that I might n	377
O that I now, fro	361
O that I now the	348
O that in me the	339
O that it now fr	339
O that my load o	334
O that my tende	470
O that our thou	170
O that the Comf	283
O that the world	153
O that the world	279
O that the world	394
O that to thee m	470
O that we all mi	177
O that with yon	92
O the cross has	384
O the rapturous	276
O the transporti	627
O then, aloud, in	33
O then what rap	646
O these tender b	296
O think what va	190
O this uttermost	356
O thou almighty	73
O thou, by whom	478
O thou eternal R	660
O thou from wh	480
O thou God of m	535
O thou, in whose	537
O thou, our Savi	463
O thou, to whom	3
O thou, to whose	364
O thou, who cam	483
O thou who dries	509
O thou who dwel	18
O thou who give	690
O thou, who has	358
O thou, whom al	5
O thou whose of	76
O 'tis delight wi	525
O Trinity in unit	155
O Truth divine, b	469
O turn ye, O turn	216
O unexampled lo	197
O use me, Lord	395
O utter but the n	21
O voice of mercy	730
O wash my soul	222
O watch and figh	408
O what a blessed	628
O what a mighty	617
O what amazing	247
O what are all m	585
O what hath Jes	585
O when, thou cit	643
O when wilt tho	351
O where shall re	604
O who could bea	509
O who will follo	325
O who'll stand u	325
O why should I	537
O wide embracin	431
O wondrous kno	4
O wondrous love	207
O wondrous pow	459
O Word of God i	129
O worship the K	23
O worship the L	22
O would he more	628
O would my Lor	576
O wouldst thou a	103
O wretched stat	601
O ye banished se	297
Oh, by the widow	701
Oh, Christ! he is	618
Oh! for the won	212
Oh, haste thee, a	220
Oh, how shall I	26
Oh, how sweet to	450
Oh, if my mortal	727
Oh, joy! oh, deli	100
Oh, let thy life b	317
Oh, strive thou	584
Oh, the stars nev	613
Oh, to grace how	226
Oh, what wonder	326
Oh, where is this	608
Oh, who's like m	542
Obedient faith, t	261
O'er all those wi	627
O'erwhelmed wi	335
Of all the pious	570
Of all thy heart's	587
Of heaven the si	171
Of him who did	248
Of peace I only k	518
Oft as I lay me d	131
Often to Marah's	425
Once earthly joy	314
Once more we co	32
Once on the ragi	65
Once they were	642
One family we d	636
One only gift can	265
One sweetly sole	624
One sweetly sole	727
On Jordan's stor	627
On mountain-top	651
On thee alone m	246
On thee, at the c	174
On thee, O God	333
On the lone mou	498
On this stone, no	673
On thy redeemin	311
Only faintly now	640
Only "Good-nigh	594
Only thee conten	386
Onward, Christi	410
Onward, ever on	295
Onward, then, y	410
Onward we go, f	633
Open my faith's	363
Open now the cr	306
Open their eyes t	189
Open wide, O Go	673
Oppressed with s	207
Or he deserts us	392
Or if, on joyful	495
Or worn by slowl	598
Other knowledg	324
Other refuge hav	436
Our blessed Lor	214
Our brother the	582
Our children tho	157
Our dearest joys	321
Our eyes have se	198
Our fair Alma M	723
Our Father, God	471
Our Father in he	723
Our Father who	733
Our fathers, cha	397
Our fathers' God	707
Our fathers, whe	570
Our glad hosan	59
Our glorious Lea	642
Our God is love	558
Our hope and ex	102
Our life is a drea	567
Our life, while	722
Our Lord in pity	214
Our midnight is	50
Our mourning is	619
Our offspring, st	157
Our old compan	637
Our souls and bo	311
Our souls and bo	322
Our souls rejoici	125
Our spirits, too	637
Our wasting live	573
Our wishes, our	358
Out of great dist	622
Out of the deep r	462
Pardon and peac	162
Paschal Lamb, b	94
Pass me not, O g	228
Pass me not, O g	234
Pass me not, O G	234
Pass me not, O m	234
Pass me not, thy	234
Patient the appo	305
Peace and pard	367
Peace, doubting	504
Peace on earth, g	64
Peace, perfect p	520
Peace, troubled s	511
People and real	649
Perfect submissi	286
Perhaps he will	194
Permit them to a	154
Pilgrim, in that	657
Pilgrim, see, the	657
Pity and heal m	225
Pity the day of f	462
Pleasure and we	328
Plenteous grace	436
Plenteous of gra	42
Plunged in a gul	79
Poor I was, and	272
Poor, sinful, thi	247
Praise God, from	1
Praise God, from	734
Praise God, from	735
Praise ye the Lo	10
Prayer is appoin	460
Prayer is the bur	478
Prayer is the Ch	478
Prayer is the con	478
Prayer is the key	493
Prayer is the sim	478
Prayer is the sou	478
Prayer makes th	467
Prepared, by gra	621
Present we know	71
Preserved by po	559
Pressing onward	441
Prostrate before	8
Prostrate I'll lie	194
Put all thy beau	140
Put far from eac	715
Quick as their t	284
Raised by the br	305
Ready for all thy	483
Ready for you th	187
Ready the Fathe	187
Ready the Spirit	187
Ready thou art t	152
Ready thy promi	144
Rebuild thy wall	136
Redeemed from	587
Refining fire, go	339
Reflect, thou has	191
Regard our pray	463
Reign in me, Lo	372
Rejoice in glorio	540
Rejoice, rejoice	102
Rejoice, the Lor	540
Rejoicing now in	378
Relief alone is fo	183
Remember, Lor	116
Remember thee	166
Remove this har	348
Renew my will f	499
Repeat the story	518
Rest comes at le	633
Rest for my soul	334
Rest, sweetly res	588
Restore, my dear	537
Restraining pra	467
Rests secure the	603
Return, my soul	170
Return, O holy D	456
Return, O wand	195
Rise, Lord, and	454
Rise, my soul, an	632
Rise, touched wi	186
Risen and renew	159
Rising to sing m	131
Riven the rock f	425
Rivers of love an	204
Rivers to the oce	632
Rock of ages, cle	243
Roll on thou, mi	660
Round each hab	139
Safely through a	175
Sages, leave you	57
Saints, before th	57
Saints in glory, p	630
Saints of God! t	108
Salvation in his	413
Salvation! let th	254
Salvation! O the	254
Salvation! O tho	254
Salvation to God	75
Satan with all hi	354
Saved is the life	313
Save me from de	93
Save me from pr	357
Save us by grace	275
Savior, accept th	589
Savior, again to	39
Savior, blessed S	295
Savior, breathe	684
Savior, hasten t	543
Savior, help us i	447
Savior! I follow	425
Savior! I long to	425
Savior, I thank t	350
Savior, in whose	233
Savior, lead me l	434
Savior, like a sh	693
Savior of men, t	148
Savior of the sin-	377
Savior, Prince, e	455
Savior, thy gold	331
Savior! thy mee	599
Savior, to thee m	349
Savior, when in	487
Savior, where'er	364
Savior, while my	696
Saw ye not the c	654
Say, shall we yie	66
Say to the heath	663
Say, where is thy	219
Scatter the last	372
Search thou our	8
Seasons and mon	706
See, from his he	160
See, from the Ro	188
See heathen nat	652
See him set forth	210
See how great a	654
See, in the Savio	181
See, Israel's gent	154
See, Lord, the tr	333
See, on the mou	418
See that your la	102
See the door still	204
See, the feast of	164
See the glorious	657
See the haven fu	630
See the healing	209
See the Judge, o	609
See the stars fro	104
See the streams	139
See the well-spre	201
See there the sta	407
Send down thy l	329
Send me, Lord	696
Send some mess	35
Sent by my Lord	210
Servant of God	587

	Hymn No.
Servants of God	33
Shall aught beg	287
Shall I, for fear	147
Shall I, to sooth	147
Shall we, whose	659
Shepherd Divine	472
Shepherds, in th	57
Should coming d	302
Should earth ag	278
Should sudden v	222
Should swift dea	684
Shout, all the pe	107
Show me what I	485
Show pity, Lord	222
Show them the b	462
Shudder not to p	630
Since my eyes we	326
Since thou hast	506
Since, with pure	432
Sing of his dying	74
Sing till the ech	109
Sing to the Lord	10
Sing we then in	547
Sing we to our G	738
Sink down, ye se	525
Sinking and pan	274
Sinner, come to J	209
Sinners, his life f	260
Sinners in derisi	97
Sinners, lift up y	122
Sinners, obey th	187
Sinners, the voic	192
Sinners, turn; w	208
Sinners, whose l	92
Sinners, wrung w	57
Sleep on, belove	594
Soar we now wh	88
So blooms the h	598
So fades a summ	577
So I may thy Spi	386
So let thy grace s	4
So long thy powe	444
So may the unbe	558
So may the word	126
So shall my wal	456
So shall you sha	389
So, whene'er the	37
So when my late	600
So will thy peopl	708
Softly and tende	212
Soldiers of Chris	416
Soldiers of Chris	417
Sole, self-existin	11
Sometimes 'mid	523
Sons of God, you	654
Soon as the eveni	49
Soon as the mor	454
Soon as we draw	180
Soon, borne on t	185
Soon our toils w	493
Soon shall end	108
Soon shall I lear	538
Soon shall I pas	54
Soon shall we he	74
Soon thou wilt c	13
Sorrow and fear	514
Sorrow is solid j	313
Soul of my soul, r	370
Source of sweete	123
Sovereign of all	282
Sow in the morn	145
Speak, gracious	230
Speak the secon	377
Speak thy pardo	117
Speak with that	178
Speed away, spe	666
Speed my soul	606
Spirit of faith, c	279
Spirit of grace, O	167
Spirit of life and	111
Spirit of light, ex	120
Spirit of truth, a	725
Spirit of truth, b	120
Spirit of Truth, e	132
Sprinkle me, Sa	357
Stand then in hi	416
Stand the omnip	603
Stand up! stand	415
Stay, thou insult	221
Steer well! the	584
Still heavy is thy	438
Still hold the sta	149
Still let him wit	464
Still let it on the	5
Still let me live	426
Still let them co	445
Still let us our o	545
Still, Lord, thy s	405
Still may we to o	556
Still nigh me, O	506
Still, O Lord, ou	549
Still restless nat	9
Still this the clo	62
Still we believe	132
Still we wait for	241
Strangers and pi	305
Stretch forth thy	724
Stripped of each	514
Strive we, in affe	547
Stronger his lov	376
Stronger than de	285
Such is the Chri	579
Suffered no more	475
Sun and moon ar	104
Sun, moon and s	133
Sun of my soul, t	683
Sun of our life, t	50
Sure as thy truth	135
Sure I must figh	402
Sure never till m	263
Surely in us the	347
Surely thou cans	244
Surrounded by a	413
Sweet bonds tha	612
Sweet, dreamles	588
Sweet fields bey	639
Sweet hour of pr	461
Sweet is the day	173
Sweet is the sunl	171
Sweet is the wor	173
Sweet the mome	491
Sweet was the ti	454
Sweetly the holy	498
Swift as the eagl	289
Swift I ascend t	525
Swift through th	63
Swift to its close	484
Swift to my resc	475
Take me now, L	696
Take my hands a	330
Take my life and	330
Take my love, m	330
Take my poor h	366
Take my silver a	330
Take my soul an	319
Take my voice a	330
Take my will an	330
Take the dear pu	463
Take the golden	493
Take time to be	303
Talk with us, Lo	526
Teach me to live	681
Teach us to live	476
Teach us to love	558
Teach us, with g	401
Tell me not of he	384
Tempt not my so	427
Tender Shepher	596
Ten thousand ti	646
Ten thousand to	636
Thanks for merc	564
Thanks we give	37
That all-compris	44
That awful day	601
That bears, unm	474
That blessed law	370
That great, myst	294
That I thy merc	361
That path with	359
That peace whic	519
That sacred stre	433
That Spirit, whi	116
That sweet comf	276
That token of th	385
That unchangea	595
That will not mu	474
That word above	422
The almighty Fo	246
The atonement o	340
The birds witho	55
The blood of goa	76
The boundless m	255
The brightest th	321
The captive exil	462
The cause of tem	724
The cheerful trib	538
The Church from	129
The Church's on	134
The cleaving sin	17
The clouds may	396
The conscience	608
The consolations	351
The covenant we	563
The cup of bless	163
The current of li	316
The day glides	284
The day is past a	687
The dearest idol	456
The depth of all	249
The dictates of t	20
The dying thief r	245
The earth may f	645
The earth shall s	259
The evening clo	572
The everlasting	101
The Father hear	281
The Father, Son	187
The fearful soul	202
The few that tru	142
The fire divine t	17
The flowery spri	706
The fondness of	321
The foolish buil	668
The friends who	509
The gift which h	552
The gladness of t	7
The glorious cro	346
The God of Abra	634
The God of harv	702
The God that ru	536
The goodly land	635
The gospel! Oh	246
The gospel trum	388
The happy gates	204
The hardness of	152
The head that o	96
The heavens dec	133
The highest plac	96
The hill of Zion	536
The holy, meek	95
The joy of all wh	96
The kingdom th	501
The King of hea	162
The least and fe	521
The living bread	163
The long, long ni	109
The long-lost son	452
The Lord has pr	259
The Lord is my s	729
The Lord is our	714
The Lord is rise	89
The Lord Jehov	51
The Lord makes	150
The Lord my pa	428
The Lord my rig	265
The Lord of eart	566
The Lord our Go	672
The Lord pours	541
The Lord who b	511
The Lord's my S	440
The love of Chri	148
The martyr first	414
The Master is ca	219
The men of grac	536
The morning flo	598
The morning lig	652
The old man, me	694
The opening hea	524
The pain of life s	141
The pains, the g	576
The passions to r	179
The pestilence w	515
The power of int	472
The power that g	125
The praying spir	475
The present we	190
The Prince of m	268
The profit will b	119
The rapturous h	355
The rich man's g	677
The rocks can re	232
The rolling sun	133
The rush of num	265
The saints in his	620
The saints who d	591
The sands of tim	618
The secret of the	374
The seed of sin's	371
The Shepherd so	277
The Son of God g	414
The Son of God i	238
The sons of fath	411
The soul by faith	514
The soul that on	423
The souls that b	291
The spacious fir	49
The Spirit calls	200
The spirits that s	26
The storm is laid	722
The Sun of Right	343
The thing my Go	370
The things etern	626
The things unkn	267
The thing surpas	261
The thunder of t	601
The thunders of	51
The tinselry of e	420
The tokens of th	163
The voice that b	712
The wasting des	515
The watch-fires	650
The watchmen j	150
The whole creati	31
The whole wide	656
The word of God	347
The world can ne	604
The world canno	407
The year rolls ro	573
The young, the o	120
Thee, Father, So	563
Thee let the fath	157
Thee the great J	368
Thee we adore, e	573
Thee while the fi	12
Thee will I love	308
Their joy unto t	17
Their toils are p	581
Then dig about t	566
Then every mur	335
Then I'll range t	399
Then in a nobler	245
Then in love fore	209
Then is my stren	465
Then learn to sc	391
Then let me mou	54
Then let me on t	472
Then let our son	536
Then let our sor	581
Then let the hop	572
Then let us ador	75
Then let us ever	555
Then let us gladl	347
Then let us in hi	172
Then let us make	559
Then let us sit b	81
Then let us wait	101
Then, made perf	159
Then, my soul, in	486
Then persevere t	408
Then place them	732
Then, Savior, th	571
Then shall I see	173
Then shall my la	314
Then shall wars	664
Then shout the t	701
Then sorrow, tou	509
Then the writing	605
Then 'tis time to	568
Then when on ea	499
Then, when the g	145
Then, when the m	553
Then will he ow	442
Then, with my w	495
There all our gr	617
There all the shi	582
There at my Sav	644
There dwells the	635
There Faith lifts	638
There for me the	453
There fragrant fl	638
There, in worshi	34
There is a death	604
There is a fount	245
There is a great	181
There is a home f	638
There is a land o	639
There is a line b	608
There is a place	466
There is a safe	521
There is a scene	466
There is a spot t	274
There is a stream	433
There is a time	608
There is a way	26
There is an hour	638
There is my hous	626
There is the thro	641
There is welcom	217
There I shall ba	278
There Jesus bids	130
There let it for t	483
There let the wa	495
There let us all w	5
There, like an e	510
There shall each	74
There, there on e	466
There we shall s	536
There we with e	190
There, what deli	130
There your exalt	283
Therefore I mur	644
There's a call	661
There's a land fa	613
There's a song in	60
There's a tumult	60
There's a widene	217
These clouds of	382
These feeble typ	76
These lively hop	589
These, these pre	26
These walls we t	669
They are justifie	550
They come, they	136
They have fellow	550
They marked the	642
They scorn to se	284
They see the Sav	616
They stand, thos	641
They suffer with	96
They tell the tri	250
They watch for s	143
They who seek t	486
Thine earthly Sa	169
Thine I am, O L	696

	Hymn No.
Thine image, Lo	476
Thine, wholly th	14
Thine would I li	310
This awful God i	536
This glorious ho	546
This happiness, i	626
This heavenly ca	170
This hope suppo	403
This is salvation	183
This is the day w	172
This is the dear	336
This is the faith	275
This is the grace	525
This is the time	210
This is the victo	407
This is the way I	264
This lamp, throu	124
This life's a drea	614
This poor, faithl	316
This stone to the	671
This the univers	213
Thither our faith	565
Those trees fore	611
Thou art coming	485
Thou art exalted	24
Thou art friendl	201
Thou art the anc	354
Thou art the ear	280
Thou art the fra	8
Thou art the Lif	68
Thou art the sea	533
Thou art the sov	24
Thou art the Tru	68
Thou art the Wa	68
Thou art thyself	8
Thou awful Judg	602
Thou, blessed So	13
Thou blessed Tr	24
Thou callest me	526
Thou camest, O	692
Thou canst fill m	110
Thou canst not t	145
Thou comest in t	15
Thou didst leave	692
Thou dying Lam	245
Thou God of tru	555
Thou God of tru	604
Thou great and g	293
Thou hast put gl	522
Thou hast my fle	329
Thou hast prom	693
Thou hidden Lo	344
Thou hidden So	512
Thou high and h	18
Thou Judge of q	607
Thou know'st no	145
Thou, new heave	241
Thou, O Christ, a	436
Thou on the Lor	439
Thou shalt see m	271
Thou Shepherd o	300
Thou Son of God	178
Thou sovereign	672
Thou sweet, belo	505
Thou the refuge	434
Thou the Spring	228
Thou very prese	514
Thou waitest to	251
Thou who art lig	711
Thou, who bad'st	665
Thou, whose un	667
Thou wilt not sp	457
Though careful	394
Though cast dow	586
Though dark my	499
Though destruct	684
Though eighteen	385
Though fierce m	325
Though high ab	29
Though I have m	221
Though I have s	221
Though in a bar	428
Though in afflic	506
Though in the p	428
Though late, I a	237
Though like the	495
Though nature g	354
Though nature's	635
Though numero	54
Though on our h	111
Though our sins	705
Though prospect	396
Though Satan sh	517
Though the nigh	684
Though thou has	720
Though thou sho	369
Though to-day w	586
Though troubles	55
Though unseen, I	535
Though wave sa	270
Though we here	38
Though with a s	134
Though you hav	352
Thrice blessed, b	294
Thrice blest is h	391
Thrice blest will	358
Thrice comforta	445
Thrice holy, Lor	24
Through all eter	530
Through all his	51
Through all thec	452
Through every p	530
Through grace w	30
Through hidden	530
Through him, ou	18
Through many d	259
Through much d	407
Through our pil	296
Through tribula	616
Throughout the	249
Throughout the	251
Thus far the Lor	682
Thus might I hi	161
Thus present sti	53
Thus shall the s	511
Thus, strong in h	412
Thus, though the	136
Thus, when the n	682
Thus, while his d	263
Thus will the ch	560
Thy all-surroun	4
Thy beautiful sw	505
Thy blood shall	351
Thy body, broke	166
Thy bountiful ca	23
Thy ceaseless un	251
Thy chosen temp	167
Thy favor, and t	44
Thy flesh, perha	191
Thy gardens and	611
Thy gifts, alas! c	350
Thy goodness an	251
Thy grace with g	625
Thy hand, in aut	706
Thy holy will be	313
Thy hosts are m	651
Thy judgments, t	232
Thy law is perfe	126
Thy life I read, m	580
Thy loving spirit	365
Thy meritorious	76
Thy mighty nam	512
Thy mouth, O L	362
Thy name salvat	71
Thy nature be m	370
Thy nature, grac	337
Thy neighbor? H	697
Thy neighbor? P	697
Thy neighbor? T	697
Thy noblest won	133
Thy only will be	473
Thy power unpar	11
Thy presence, L	473
Thy ransomed se	315
Thy saints in all	402
Thy shining grac	533
Thy side an open	152
Thy sovereign gr	249
Thy Spirit then	491
Thy voice produ	9
Thy way, not mi	501
Till amid the ho	441
Till he come: O l	164
Till, of the prize	403
Till then—nor is	327
Till thou anew m	470
Till thou thy per	472
Time is now fleet	212
Time, like an eve	575
'Tis done, the gr	256
'Tis done! the pr	78
'Tis done; thou d	349
'Tis God's all-an	393
'Tis Love! 'tis L	342
'Tis midnight; a	80
'Tis mystery all	266
'Tis not a cause	143
'Tis not enough t	21
'Tis prayer supp	460
'Tis thee I love, f	248
'Tis there, with t	300
'Tis thine a hear	230
'Tis thine alone	724
'Tis thus the Lor	458
'Tis to my Savior	323
To all thy works	8
To dwell with Go	287
To each the cove	563
To earth the gre	260
To Father, Son a	736
To God, the Fath	737
To hear the sorr	232
To him continua	288
To him mine eye	504
To him shall pra	658
To him that in t	267
To Jesus' name g	557
To make an end	122
To one who is re	332
To our benighted	111
To pass that lim	608
To praise a Trin	47
To pray, and wa	607
To purest joys sh	252
To real holiness	335
To seek thee, all	32
To serve the pres	477
To shame our sin	248
To that Jerusale	629
To the blest foun	240
To the great One	45
To the hills I lift	481
To thee I owe my	16
To thee our all d	401
To thee our hum	267
To thee the glory	261
To them the cro	96
To this temple, w	675
To thy sure love	20
To-day on weary	174
To-day the Savi	200
To-morrow's sun	214
Together let us s	551
Toil bravely on	584
Touched by the l	545
Touch me and m	258
Tremble our hea	5
Triumphant hos	47
Triumphant Zio	140
True-hearted, w	387
True pleasures	534
True, 'tis a strait	289
Truly blessed is t	491
Trusting only in	228
Try us, O God, a	553
Tune your harps	82
Turn, and your s	189
Turn, mortal, tu	198
'Twas a heaven b	276
'Twas grace that	259
Undaunted to th	412
Under the shado	575
Unite the pair so	695
Until made bea	594
Until the Easter	594
Until we meet a	594
Unwearied may	290
Uphold me in th	308
Up into thee, ou	553
Up to the hills w	679
Uplift my purest	331
Upon God's will	505
Urge on your rap	407
Use thou each gi	331
Us into thy prot	551
Vain are all terr	105
Vain, delusive w	324
Vain his ambitio	574
Vain man, thy fo	191
Vain the stone, t	88
Vainly they watc	91
Vainly we offer e	66
Vilest of the sinf	319
Vouchsafe to me	677
Waft, waft, ye w	659
Wake, and lift u	680
Wake up, brothe	352
Waken, O Lord	573
Walk in the ligh	304
Wash me, and m	340
Wash out its sta	364
Was it for crime	161
Watch and pray	496
Watch by the sic	683
Watchman, lo, t	657
Watchman, tell	657
Watchman, tell u	653
Weak is the effor	69
We all partake t	552
We are now his l	380
We are pilgrims	296
We are thine, do	693
We are travelin	297
We ask not, Fat	519
We bless thee fo	519
We bow before t	178
We bring no hat	701
We bring them	154
We can, O Jesus	562
We come, great G	5
We come unto o	17
We follow thee, o	403
We for his sake	557
We have a house	625
We have heard t	661
We have no outw	275
We know, by fait	625
We know, we fee	732
We laugh to scor	551
We lay our garm	687
We lift our heart	688
We may spread o	332
We meet the gra	71
We meet with on	120
We never will th	563
We now thy pro	158
We plow the fiel	704
We read thee bes	431
We rejoice in the	60
We say we will w	332
We see thy hand	732
We shall gain ou	380
We shall not wa	631
We share our mu	546
We soon shall se	403
We thank thee, L	719
We thank thee, t	704
We wait in hope	588
We wait thy triu	651
We weep, our he	592
We who in Chris	285
We will not close	562
We would see Je	299
We'll catch the b	503
We'll crowd thy	2
We'll gird our lo	302
We'll know why	503
We've no abidin	305
Weary souls, tha	213
Weep not for a	582
Welcome, thou b	229
Well I know thy	716
Well might the s	161
Well of water, ev	272
Well, the deligh	72
Were half the br	467
Were I possessor	16
Were the whole	160
What a fellowsh	450
What a friend w	489
What are our wo	366
What did thine	244
What do you ho	211
What empty thi	16
What glory gild	125
What have I gai	458
What have I to	450
What is it keeps	236
What is my bein	323
What is our calli	336
What is the crea	10
What language s	77
What now is my	301
What peaceful h	456
What rejoicing i	640
What ruin hath i	724
What rush of hal	646
What shall I do	249
What shall I say	225
What sinners va	614
What then is he	147
What though a t	413
What, though ea	146
What, though in	49
What though in l	499
What though my	341
What though the	644
What though the	659
What though the	668
What thou, my L	77
What, to be bani	601
What troubles h	559
What various hi	467
What we have fe	285
Whate'er I fondl	312
Whate'er my sin	328
Whate'er thou d	612
When all thy me	530
When anxious ca	538
When at last I	424
When by the dre	722
When clothed in	531
When darkness i	506
When darkness s	273
When death o'er	538
When ends Life	494
When exposed t	146
When, forever fr	710
When from this	645
When God is mi	381
When grace has	173
When he first th	654
When he shall c	273
When I can read	278
When I shall gaz	590
When I shall me	590
When I shall rea	631
When I shall see	590
When I shall wa	590
When I survey t	160
When I tread th	306
When in the slip	530

	Hymn No.
When in the sole	480
When in the sult	428
When Israel, of t	53
When Jesus ma	336
When justice ba	566
When life sinks	55
When, marshall	65
When, my Savior	386
When nature sh	730
When our earthl	486
When our days o	112
When our fetter	296
When passing th	504
When peace, like	517
When quiet in m	131
When rising floo	364
When Satan app	55
When shall I he	283
When shall I rea	627
When temptatio	492
When that illust	402
When the shado	493
When the soft d	683
When the sun of	539
When the weary	164
When the woes	539
When this mort	492
When thou in ou	103
When thou the w	362
When through fi	423
When through t	423
When to the cro	166
When trouble, li	54
When unto thee	13
When we asunde	546
When worn with	480
Whene'er my car	482
Where dost thou	537
Where he displa	649
Where is that Sp	116
Where is the ble	456
Where the indub	383
Where the sad, t	699
Where we heed t	699
Wherefore shoul	593
Wherefore to the	328
Wherewith, O L	224
While God invite	185
While guilt dist	180
While here, a str	645
While here in th	612
While I am a pil	485
While I draw thi	243
While in this reg	359
While in thy wo	128
While its hosts c	100
While life prolo	185
While life's dark	494
While our days o	34
While place we s	513
While the angel	535
While the deepe	710
While we pray fo	175
While we walk w	549
While, with ceas	564
Whither, O whit	502
Who are these ar	622
Who can behold	9
Who can resist t	732
Who in Jesus co	292
Who is like God	33
Who is thy neigh	697
Who Jesus' suff	347
Who on earth ca	292
Who suffer with	294
Who thee benea	189
Who trusting in	591
Who would hims	224
Who would not	579
Whoever will, O	247
Whose glory to t	47
Why do you wait	211
Why hast thou c	555
Why should I sh	643
Why should our	581
Why should the	280
Why should this	56
Why should we b	190
Why should we s	576
Why should we t	212
Why what we lo	503
Why will you be	216
Why will you in	192
Wide as the worl	2
Will gifts deligh	224
Will you come, w	205
Wilt thou not ye	341
Wisdom divine	252
With calm and t	406
With deep repen	452
With flowing tea	156
With heart and e	293
With him I on Z	298
With joy the cho	63
With joy we hail	167
With me, I know	346
With mercy and	618
With my burden	485
With nothing in	207
With numberles	531
With patience fir	114
With pitying eye	79
With saints enth	587
With simple fait	2 0
With softening p	223
With tearful eye	730
With that blesse	610
With thee conve	526
With thee let th	159
With them let us	250
With thy Spirit	159
With what differ	104
With whom dost	20
Within thy hous	676
Without reserve	511
Work, for the ni	300
Workman of Go	391
Worship, honor	94
Worthy the Lam	31
Would aught on	312
Would he the bo	385
Yea, Amen! let a	98
Yea, and before	536
Yea, bless his ho	702
Yea, let men rag	147
Yea, though I w	440
Ye chosen seed o	92
Ye Christian her	662
Ye daughters of	537
Ye fair, enchant	229
Ye faithful souls	288
Ye fearful saints	52
Ye pilgrims on t	74
Ye ransomed sin	347
Ye saints to com	17
Ye servants of G	75
Ye slaves of sin a	388
Ye tempting swe	229
Ye virgin souls, a	101
Ye who have sol	388
Ye who know yo	352
Yes, every secret	602
Yes, Jesus is the	196
Yes, the prize sh	104
Yes, when this fl	259
Yet, glorified by	591
Yet, Lord, for us	311
Yet, oh! the chie	221
Yet onward I ha	534
Yet save a trem	222
Yet she on earth	134
Yet these, new ri	598
Yield to me now	342
Your faith by ho	288
Your lofty theme	1
Your real life, w	288
Your way is dar	192
Zion enjoys her	433
Zion stands with	137

First Lines of Hymns

	HYMN
Abide with me! Fast falls the eventi	484
According to thy gracious word.....	166
A charge to keep I have.....	477
A few more years shall roll.....	569
A goodly formal saint.....	262
A mighty fortress is our God.....	422
A stranger in the world below.....	629
A thousand oracles divine.....	47
A wonderful Savior is Jesus my Lord..	531
Afflictions, though they seem severe..	458
Ah! whither should I go.....	236
Alas! and did my Savior bleed.....	161
All for Jesus, all for Jesus.....	326
All glory to God in the sky.....	103
All glory to Jesus be given.....	355
All hail the power of Jesus' name....	92
All my life long I had panted.....	272
All praise to our redeeming Lord....	552
All praise to thee, eternal Lord.....	15
All scenes alike engaging prove.....	513
All things are possible to him.....	362
Almighty Maker of my frame.....	574
"Almost persuaded," now to believe..	206
Amazing grace! how sweet the sound..	259
Am I a soldier of the cross.....	402
Ancient of Days, who sittest throned	41
And are we yet alive.....	559
And can it be that I should gain.....	266
And can I yet delay.....	237
And did my Lord on earth endure....	313
And is there, Lord, a rest.....	615
And let this feeble body fail.....	585
And must I be to judgment brought..	602
And must this body die.....	589
And will the great eternal God.....	669
Angels, from the realms of glory.....	57
Angels our march oppose.....	419
Another year is dawning.....	561
Arise, and bless the Lord.....	29
Arise, my soul, arise.....	281
Arise, my soul, on wings sublime.....	287
Arise, ye saints, arise.....	403
Arm me with thy whole armor, Lord..	404
Arm of the Lord, awake, awake! Put	663
Arm of the Lord, awake, awake! Thin	141
Arm these thy soldiers, mighty Lord..	155
Art thou weary, art thou languid.....	227
Asleep in Jesus! blessed sleep.....	578
Author of faith, eternal Word.....	267
Awake, and sing the song.....	74
Awake, my soul, and with the sun....	680
Awake, my soul, in joyful lays.....	54
Awake, my soul, stretch every nerve..	393
Awake, our souls! away, our fears....	289
Away my needless fears.....	445
Away, my unbelieving fear.....	430
Away with our sorrow and fear.....	619
Before Jehovah's awful throne.....	2
Behold a Stranger at the door.....	186
Behold! I come with joy to do.....	394
Behold me standing at the door.....	199
Behold the Christian warrior stand...	412
Behold the hands stretched out for aid	650
Behold the Savior of mankind.....	78
Behold the sure Foundation-stone....	668
Behold the throne of grace.....	476
Behold what condescending love.....	156
Being of beings, God of love.....	14
Beloved, sleep	588
Beneath our feet, and o'er our head..	198
Be present at our table, Lord.....	717
Be still, my soul, before thy God....	507
Beyond the smiling and the weeping..	731
Blessed are the sons of God.....	550
Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine....	286
Bless the Lord, O my soul.....	728
Blest be the tie that binds.....	546
Blow ye the trumpet, blow.....	388
Brightest and best of the sons of the	66
Broad is the road that leads to death..	202
By cool Siloam's shady rill.....	690
By thy birth, and by thy tears.....	242
Call Jehovah thy salvation.....	432
Cast thy bread upon the waters.....	655
Center of our hopes thou art.....	548
Children of the heavenly King.....	297
Choose I must, and soon must choose	606
Christ for the world we sing.....	665
Christ is coming! let creation.....	610
Christ is made the sure foundation..	675
Christ the Lord is risen to-day.....	88
Christian, dost thou see them.....	716
Christians, brethren, ere we part.....	38
Come, and let us sweetly join.....	547
Come, every soul by sin oppressed....	196
Come, Father, Son and Holy Ghost, H	158
Come, Father, Son and Holy Ghost, O	44
Come, Father, Son and Holy Ghost, T	695
Come, Holy Ghost, all-quickening fire	345
Come, Holy Ghost, in love.....	121
Come, Holy Ghost, our hearts inspire	127
Come, Holy Spirit, come.....	119

	HYMN
Come home! come home	215
Come, humble sinner, in whose breast	194
Come, let us anew our journey pursue	567
Come, let us ascend	292
Come, let us join our cheerful songs	31
Come, let us join our friends above	636
Come, let us join with one accord	172
Come, let us use the grace divine	563
Come, let us who in Christ believe	30
Come, my fond, fluttering heart	229
Come, my soul, thy suit prepare	485
Come, O my God, the promise seal	349
Come, O thou all-victorious Lord	177
Come, O thou Traveler unknown	341
Come, O thou universal Good	374
Come on, my partners in distress	294
Come, Savior, Jesus, from above	359
Come, sinners, to the gospel feast	210
Come, thou Almighty King	45
Come, thou Fount of every blessing	226
Come, thou long-expected Jesus	490
Come unto me, when shadows darkly	510
Come, wisdom, power and grace divine	556
Come, ye disconsolate, where'er ye lan	508
Come, ye saints, look here and wonder	90
Come, ye sinners, poor and needy	184
Come, ye that love the Lord	536
Commit thou all thy griefs	439
Conquering now and still to conquer	409
Creator, Spirit, by whose aid	42
Crown him with many crowns	19
Darkly rose the guilty morning	721
Daughter of Zion, from the dust	136
Day is dying in the west	710
Day of judgment, day of wonders	609
Day of wrath, O dreadful day	605
Deathless spirit, now arise	630
Deep are the wounds which sin has m	181
Delay not, delay not, O sinner, draw n	203
Depth of mercy! can there be	453
Did Christ o'er sinners weep	238
Draw near, O Son of God, draw near	149
Dread Jehovah! God of nations	705
Enthroned on high, almighty Lord	111
Equip me for the war	406
Eternal depth of love divine	20
Eternal Father, thou hast said	651
Eternal Light! Eternal Light	26
Eternal Power, whose high abode	12
Eternal Source of every joy	706
Except the Lord conduct the plan	151
Face to face with Christ my Savior	640
Fade, fade, each earthly joy	427
Faith of our fathers! living still	397
Far from these scenes of night	621
Father, I stretch my hands to thee	244
Father of all, in whom alone	128
Father, Son and Holy Ghost	319

	HYMN
Father, whate'er of earthly bliss	516
Fling out the banner! let it float	648
Forever here my rest shall be	340
Forever with the Lord	600
From all that dwell below the skies	1
From every stormy wind that blows	466
From Greenland's icy mountains	659
From Sinai's cloud of darkness	255
From the cross there flows a hallowed	367
From the recesses of a lowly spirit	732
Gentle Jesus, meek and mild	691
Gently, Lord, O gently lead us	492
Give me the wings of faith to rise	642
Give to the winds thy fears	438
Glorious things of thee are spoken	139
Glory be to the Father	726
Glory to thee, my God, this night	681
God be with you till we meet again	40
God bless our home, and fill it	686
God bless our native land	709
God is a name my soul adores	9
God is love; his mercy brightens	48
God is the refuge of his saints	433
God moves in a mysterious way	52
God of all power and truth and grace	361
God of my life, through all my days	538
God of my life, whose gracious power	502
God of the past, accept our praise	713
God, the All-terrible! thou who ordain	708
God's holy law transgressed	183
Go forward, is the great command	396
Gone from our home forever	592
Grace! 'tis a charming sound	253
Gracious Spirit, Love divine	117
Great God, attend, while Zion sings	6
Great God, indulge my humble claim	293
Great King of glory, come	674
Great Source of being and of love	138
Guide me, O thou great Jehovah	306
Had I the gift of tongues	369
Hail, thou once despised Jesus	94
Hail, to the Lord's Anointed	658
Happy the home when God is there	678
Happy the man who finds the grace	252
Hark! hark! my soul, angelic songs a	633
Hark, how the watchmen cry	418
Hark, my soul, it is the Lord	271
Hark, ten thousand harps and voices	543
Hark, the glad sound! the Savior com	59
Hark! the herald angels sing	58
Hark! the Savior's voice from heaven	209
Hark! the voice of love and mercy	82
Hark! what mean those holy voices	64
Hasten, Lord, the glorious time	664
Hasten, sinner, to be wise	193
Heaven is here, where hymns of gladn	699
He comes, he comes, the Judge severe	107
He dies! the Friend of sinners dies	86
He leadeth me, for I can feel the clasp	449

	HYMN
He leadeth me! O blessed thought....	523
He was not willing that any should per	647
He wills that I should holy be.....	333
Help, Lord, to whom for help I fly..	482
Help us, O Lord, thy yoke to wear..	401
Ho! every one that thirsts, draw nigh	188
Holy and true and righteous Lord....	363
Holy as thou, O Lord, is none.....	11
Holy Ghost! dispel our sadness.....	123
Holy Ghost, with light divine.....	118
Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty	46
Holy Sabbath, day of rest.....	176
Holy Spirit, faithful Guide.....	112
Hosanna! be the children's song.....	689
Hover o'er me, Holy Spirit.....	110
How are thy servants blest.....	722
How beauteous are their feet.....	150
How blest the righteous when he dies	577
How can a sinner know.....	285
How do thy mercies close me round..	429
How firm a foundation, ye saints of th	423
How gentle God's commands.....	56
How great the wisdom, power and gr	250
How happy every child of grace.....	628
How happy is the pilgrim's lot.....	626
How helpless nature lies.....	179
How many pass the guilty night.....	562
How oft have I the Spirit grieved....	231
How precious is the book divine.....	124
How sad it would be, if, when thou d	220
How sad our state by nature is.....	240
How sweetly flowed the gospel's sound	70
How sweet the hour of closing day..	579
How sweet the name of Jesus sounds	69
How swift the torrent rolls.....	570
How tedious and tasteless the hours..	528
How vain are all things here below..	321
How vain is all beneath the skies....	572
Humble and teachable and mild.....	360
Hushed was the evening hymn.....	694
I am dwelling on the mountain.....	384
I and my house will serve the Lord..	685
I bow my forehead to the dust.....	435
I gave my life for thee.....	317
I heard the voice of Jesus say.....	257
I hear my dying Savior say.....	720
I know I love thee better, Lord.....	522
I know not why God's wondrous grace	443
I know that my Redeemer lives, And e	381
I know that my Redeemer lives; What	85
I long to behold him arrayed.....	298
I love thee, I love thee, I love thee, m	542
I love the holy Son of God.....	84
I love thy kingdom, Lord.....	135
I love to tell the story.....	544
I must have the Savior with me.....	446
I stand all bewildered with wonder..	268
I storm the gate of strife.....	420
I thank thee, uncreated Sun.....	308
I thirst, thou wounded Lamb of God..	366
I, too, forewarned by Jesus' love.....	599
I want a heart to pray.....	497
I want a principle within.....	479
I was a wandering sheep.....	277
I will sing the wondrous story.....	532
I will sing you a song of that beautiful	595
I would be thine; O take my heart..	379
If thou impart thyself to me.....	338
I'll praise my Maker while I've breath	541
I'm but a stranger here.....	644
I'm not ashamed to own my Lord....	442
In age and feebleness extreme.....	597
In evil long I took delight.....	263
In God I have found a retreat.....	515
In hope, against all human hope....	261
In the cross of Christ I glory.....	539
In the land of strangers.....	201
In the love that knows no waning, in	701
In the silent midnight watches.....	568
In thy name, O Lord, assembling....	34
Infinite God, to thee we raise.....	43
It came upon the midnight clear....	62
It may be at morn, when the day is a	100
I've wandered far away from God....	235
Jehovah, God of love.....	725
Jehovah, God who dwelt of old.....	677
Jehovah, thee we praise.....	24
Jerusalem, my happy home.....	643
Jerusalem the golden.....	641
Jesus, and shall it ever be.....	327
Jesus, at whose supreme command...	163
Jesus, a word, a look from thee.....	182
Jesus calls me; I am going.....	398
Jesus comes with all his grace.....	380
Jesus, from whom all blessings flow..	142
Jesus, great Shepherd of the sheep...	551
Jesus hath died that I might live....	350
Jesus, I my cross have taken.....	309
Jesus, in whom the God-head's rays..	357
Jesus, let thy pitying eye.....	455
Jesus, Lord, we look to thee.....	554
Jesus, Lover of my soul.....	436
Jesus, my Advocate above.....	93
Jesus, my all, to heaven is gone.....	264
Jesus, my life, thyself apply.....	372
Jesus, my Savior, Brother, Friend....	464
Jesus, my strength, my hope.....	318
Jesus, our best beloved Friend.....	311
Jesus, plant and root in me.....	375
Jesus, Redeemer of mankind.....	189
Jesus, Savior, pilot me.....	424
Jesus shall reign where'er the sun....	649
Jesus spreads his banner o'er us.....	165
Jesus, the name high over all.....	153
Jesus, the sinner's friend, to thee....	225
Jesus, the sinner's rest thou art.....	351
Jesus, the very thought of thee.....	527
Jesus, the word of mercy give.....	144
Jesus, thine all-victorious love.....	339
Jesus, thou all-redeeming Lord.....	152

	HYMN
Jesus, thou everlasting King.....	7
Jesus, thy blood and righteousness....	95
Jesus, thy boundless love to me.....	290
Jesus, thy disciples see.....	159
Jesus, thy name I love.....	13
Jesus, united by thy grace.....	545
Jesus, we look to thee.....	71
Jesus, where'er thy people meet.....	27
Jesus, while our hearts are bleeding..	586
Join all the glorious names.....	73
Join, all ye ransomed sons of grace...	565
Joy to the world, the Lord is come..	61
Just as I am, without one plea.....	239
Laborers of Christ, arise.....	389
Leader of faithful souls, and guide....	305
Lead, kindly Light, amid the encirclin	444
Let earth and heaven agree.....	197
Let every mortal ear attend.....	204
Let him to whom we now belong.....	322
Let me stay; I fain would labor.....	399
Let not the wise their wisdom boast..	265
Let party names no more.....	560
Let worldly minds the world pursue..	320
Let Zion's watchmen all awake.....	143
Lift up, lift up thy voice with singing	99
Lift up your hearts to things above..	557
Lift your glad voices in triumph on h	87
Lift your heads, ye friends of Jesus..	104
Light of life, seraphic fire.....	488
Light of those whose dreary dwelling	241
Lo! God is here! let us adore.....	25
Lo! he comes with clouds descending	98
Lo! on a narrow neck of land.....	571
Lo! round the throne, a glorious band	616
Look, ye saints, the sight is glorious..	97
Lord, all I am is known to thee.....	4
Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing, Bi	36
Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing, Fill	37
Lord, fill me with a humble fear....	470
Lord, from far-severed climes We com	711
Lord God, the Holy Ghost.....	120
Lord, how secure and blest are they..	284
Lord, I am thine, entirely thine.....	310
Lord, I believe a rest remains.....	348
Lord, I believe thy every word.....	426
Lord, I despair myself to heal.....	230
Lord, I hear of showers of blessing..	234
Lord, in the morning thou shalt hear	679
Lord, in the strength of grace.....	315
Lord, keep my inmost heart.....	331
Lord of all being! throned afar.....	50
Lord of mercy, God of might.....	373
Lord of the Sabbath, hear our vows..	169
Lord, speak to me that I may speak..	395
Lord, we are vile, conceived in sin....	180
Lord, we believe to us and ours.....	113
Lord, we come before thee now.....	35
Love divine, all loves excelling.....	383
Lovers of pleasure more than God....	260
Low in the grave he lay—Jesus, my Sa	91

	HYMN
March on, O soul, with strength.....	411
Master, I own thy lawful claim.....	328
Men of God, go, take your stations..	146
'Mid scenes of confusion and creature	612
Mine eyes have seen the glory of the c	703
More love to thee, O Christ.....	314
Mortals, awake, with angels join.....	63
Mourn for the thousands slain.....	700
My country, 'tis of thee.....	707
My days are gliding swiftly by.....	302
My faith looks up to thee.....	494
My God and Father, while I stray...	499
My God, I am thine; what a comfort	534
My God, is any hour so sweet.....	465
My God, my God, to thee I cry.....	258
My God, my life, my love.....	533
My God, my portion, and my love....	16
My God, the spring of all my joys...	524
My gracious Lord, I own thy right....	323
My heavenly home is bright and fair..	645
My hope is built on nothing less.....	273
My hope, my all, my Savior thou....	468
My Jesus, as thou wilt.....	500
My Jesus, I love thee, I know thou art	529
My latest sun is sinking fast.....	623
My soul, be on thy guard.....	408
Nearer, my God, to thee.....	495
Never further than thy cross.....	441
No need of the sun in that day.....	620
None is like Jeshurun's God.....	368
Not all the blood of beasts.....	83
Not heaven's wide range of hallowed s	670
Not now, but in the coming years....	503
Now I have found the ground wherein	269
Now let my soul, eternal King.....	130
Now, the sowing and the weeping....	400
O come, and dwell in me.....	371
O come, Creator, Spirit blest.....	114
O could I speak the matchless worth..	72
O day of rest and gladness.....	174
O do not let the word depart.....	214
O for a closer walk with God.....	456
O for a faith that will not shrink....	474
O for a glance of heavenly day.....	232
O for a heart that is whiter than snow	353
O for a heart to praise my God.....	337
O for a soul aglow with love.....	698
O for a thousand tongues to sing....	28
O for an overcoming faith.....	583
O for that flame of living fire.....	116
O for the peace that floweth as a river	106
O glorious hope of perfect love.....	378
O God, most merciful and true.....	335
O God, our help in ages past.....	575
O God, thou high and lofty One.....	8
O God, thou Potentate of all.....	715
O God, what offering shall I give....	329
O happy day, that fixed my choice....	256
O hear my cry, be gracious now to me	457

	HYMN
O holy Lord, our God	718
O how happy are they	276
O how long will men refuse	218
O how the thought of God attracts	21
O it is hard to work for God	392
O Jesus, delight of my soul	316
O Jesus, full of truth and grace	354
O joyful sound of gospel grace	346
O King of glory, thy rich grace	405
O let the prisoner's mournful cries	462
O little town of Bethlehem	67
O Lord, thy work revive	451
O Love divine, by Christ revealed	469
O Love divine, how sweet thou art	376
O Love divine, what hast thou done	81
O love of God, how strong and true	431
O Love, that wilt not let me go	448
O Love, thy sovereign aid impart	312
O may thy powerful word	421
O mother dear, Jerusalem	611
O sacred Head, now wounded	77
O safe to the rock that is higher than	437
O sleepless nights, O cheerless days	584
O Spirit of the living God	115
O spread the tidings 'round, wherever	109
O Sun of Righteousness, arise, And dr	307
O Sun of Righteousness, arise, With h	382
O tell me no more of this world's vain	291
O that I could repent	223
O that my load of sin were gone	334
O this uttermost salvation	356
O thou from whom all goodness flows	480
O thou God of my salvation	535
O thou, in whose presence my soul tak	537
O thou, our Savior, Brother, Friend	463
O thou, to whom, in ancient time	3
O thou, to whose all-searching sight	364
O thou, who camest from above	483
O thou who driest the mourner's tear	509
O thou who dwellest on high	18
O thou, who hast at thy command	358
O thou, whom all thy saints adore	5
O thou whose offering on the tree	76
O 'tis delight without alloy	525
O turn ye, O turn ye, for why will ye	216
O what amazing words of grace	247
O what a mighty change	617
O where shall rest be found	604
O who'll stand up for Jesus	325
O wondrous love divine	207
O wondrous power of faithful prayer	459
O Word of God incarnate	129
O worship the King all-glorious above	23
O worship the Lord in the beauty of h	22
Of him who did salvation bring	248
Once more we come before our God	32
One sweetly solemn thought	624, 727
On Jordan's stormy banks I stand	627
On this stone, now laid with prayer	673
Onward, Christian soldiers	410
Our children thou dost claim	157
Our Father, God, who art in heaven	471
Our Father in heaven, Creator of all	723
Our Father which art in heaven	733
Our God is love; and all his saints	558
Our old companions in distress	637
Pass me not, O gentle Savior	228
Peace, doubting heart, my God's I am	504
Peace, perfect peace, in this dark wor	520
Peace, troubled soul, thou need'st not f	511
Plunged in a gulf of dark despair	79
Praise God, from whom all blessings	734, 735
Praise ye the Lord! 'tis good to raise	10
Prayer is appointed to convey	460
Prayer is the key	493
Prayer is the soul's sincere desire	478
Rejoice, rejoice, believers	102
Rejoice, the Lord is King	540
Repeat the story o'er and o'er	518
Return, my soul, enjoy thy rest	170
Return, O wanderer, return	195
Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings	632
Rock of ages, cleft for me	243
Roll on, thou mighty ocean	660
Safely through another week	175
Saints of God! the dawn is brightening	108
Salvation! O the joyful sound	254
Savior, again to thy dear name we ra	39
Savior, blessed Savior	295
Savior, breathe an evening blessing	684
Savior, help us in our weakness	447
Savior! I follow on	425
Savior, in whose name I pray	233
Savior, lead me lest I stray	434
Savior, like a shepherd lead us	693
Savior of men, thy searching eye	148
Savior of the sin-sick soul	377
Savior, when, in dust, to thee	487
Savior, while my heart is tender	696
Say, where is thy refuge, poor sinner	219
See how great a flame aspires	654
See, Israel's gentle Shepherd stands	154
Servant of God, well done	587
Servants of God, in joyful lays	33
Shall I, for fear of feeble man	147
Shepherd Divine, our wants relieve	472
Show pity, Lord, O Lord, forgive	222
Sing we to our God above	738
Sinners, lift up your hearts	122
Sinners, obey the gospel word	187
Sinners, the voice of God regard	192
Sinners, turn; why will ye die	208
Sleep on, beloved, sleep, and take thy	594
Softly and tenderly Jesus is calling	212
Soldiers of Christ, arise	416
Soldiers of Christ, lay hold	417
Sovereign of all the worlds on high	282
Sow in the morn thy seed	145
Speed away, speed away	666

	HYMN
Spirit of faith, come down	279
Spirit of Truth, essential God	132
Stand the omnipotent decree	603
Stand up! stand up for Jesus	415
Stay, thou insulted Spirit, stay	221
Still nigh me, O my Savior, stand	506
Sun of my soul, thou Savior dear	683
Surrounded by a host of foes	413
Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of pr	461
Sweet is the sunlight after rain	171
Sweet is the work, my God, my King	173
Sweet the moments, rich in blessing	491
Sweet was the time when first I felt	454
Sweetly the holy hymn	498
Take my life and let it be	330
Take time to be holy	303
Talk with us, Lord, thyself reveal	526
Tender Shepherd, thou hast stilled	596
Ten thousand times ten thousand	646
That awful day will surely come	601
The Church's one foundation	134
The day is past and gone	687
The God of Abraham praise	634
The God of harvest praise	702
The gospel! oh, what endless charms	246
The head that once was crowned with	96
The heavens declare thy glory, Lord	133
The King of heaven his table spreads	162
The long-lost son, with streaming eyes	452
The Lord is my shepherd	729
The Lord is our King	714
The Lord is risen indeed	89
The Lord Jehovah reigns	51
The Lord my pasture shall prepare	428
The Lord of earth and sky	566
The Lord our God alone is strong	672
The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want	440
The morning flowers display their swe	598
The morning light is breaking	652
The praying spirit breathe	475
The saints who die of Christ possessed	591
The sands of time are sinking	618
The Son of God goes forth to war	414
The spacious firmament on high	49
The Sun of Righteousness on me	343
The thing my God doth hate	370
The voice that breathed o'er Eden	712
The whole wide world for Jesus	656
Thee we adore, eternal Name	573
There is a fountain filled with blood	245
There is a land of pure delight	639
There is a safe and secret place	521
There is a spot to me more dear	274
There is a time we know not when	608
There is an hour of peaceful rest	638
There's a call comes ringing o'er the r	661
There's a land far away 'mid the sta	613
There's a song in the air	60
There's a wideness in God's mercy	217
They who seek the throne of grace	486
This stone to thee in faith we lay	671
Thou art the Way: to thee alone	68
Thou didst leave thy throne, and thy	692
Thou God of truth and love	555
Thou hidden Love of God, whose heig	344
Thou hidden Source of calm repose	512
Thou Judge of quick and dead	607
Thou Shepherd of Israel, and mine	300
Thou Son of God, whose flaming eyes	178
Thou sweet, beloved will of God	505
Thou very-present aid	514
Thou, whose unmeasured temple stan	667
Though eighteen hundred years are pa	385
Though nature's strength decay	635
Though troubles assail, and dangers a	55
Though waves and storms go o'er my	270
Thus far the Lord hath led me on	682
Thy ceaseless, unexhausted love	251
Thy law is perfect, Lord of light	126
Thy life I read, my gracious Lord	580
Thy loving Spirit, Lord, alone	365
Thy presence, Lord, the place shall fill	473
Thy way, not mine, O Lord	501
"Till he come:" O let the words	164
'Tis midnight; and on Olive's brow	80
'Tis thine alone, almighty name	724
To-day the Savior calls	200
To Father, Son and Holy Ghost	736
To God, the Father, Son	737
To the hills I lift mine eyes	481
Triumphant Zion, lift thy head	140
True-hearted, whole-hearted, faithful	387
Try us, O God, and search the ground	553
Urge on your rapid course	407
Vain are all terrestrial pleasures	105
Vain, delusive world, adieu	324
Vain man, thy fond pursuits forbear	191
Walk in the light! so shalt thou know	304
Watch and pray, that when the Master	496
Watchman, tell me does the morning	657
Watchman, tell us of the night	653
We are pilgrims looking home	296
We bless thee for thy peace, O God	519
We come unto our Fathers' God	17
We have no outward righteousness	275
We know, by faith we know	625
We lift our hearts to thee	688
We may spread our couch with roses	332
We plow the fields and scatter	704
We thank thee, Lord, for this our food	719
We would see Jesus—for the shadows	299
Weary souls, that wander wide	213
Weep not for a brother deceased	582
Welcome, delightful morn	168
What a fellowship, what a joy divine	450
What a Friend we have in Jesus	489
What glory gilds the sacred page	125
What is our calling's glorious hope	336

	HYMN
What now is my object and aim.....	301
What shall I do my God to love.....	249
What sinners value I resign.....	614
What various hindrances we meet....	467
When all thy mercies, O my God.....	530
When I can read my title clear.....	278
When I shall reach the more excellent	631
When I shall wake in that fair morn o	590
When I survey the wondrous cross..	160
When Israel, of the Lord beloved....	53
When, marshaled on the nightly plain	65
When, my Savior, shall I be.....	386
When peace like a river attendeth my	517
When quiet in my house I sit.....	131
When shall I hear the inward voice..	283
Wherefore should I make my moan..	593
Wherewith, O Lord, shall I draw near	224
While life prolongs its precious light	185
While we walk with God in light....	549
While with ceaseless course the sun..	564
Who are these arrayed in white.....	622
Who is thy neighbor.....	697
Why do you wait, dear brother.....	211
Why should our tears in sorrow flow	581
Why should the children of a King..	280
Why should we boast of time to come	190
Why should we start, and fear to die	576
Will you come, will you come, with y	205
Within thy house, O Lord our God..	676
With joy we hail the sacred day.....	167
With tearful eyes I look around.....	730
Work, for the night is coming.....	390
Workman of God, O lose not heart..	391
Ye Christian heralds, go, proclaim....	662
Ye faithful souls who Jesus know....	288
Ye ransomed sinners, hear.....	347
Ye servants of God, your Master pro	75
Ye virgin souls, arise.....	101
Ye who know your sins forgiven....	352
Yield to me now, for I am weak.....	342
Zion stands with hills surrounded....	137